

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?

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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.

"Friends? What makes you say you're friends? They're clearly not welcoming your presence, so why are you still here? What's going on with you?"

Yvonne even stared pointedly at Venice as she continued, "They probably think you're a nefarious person anyway."

She didn't even wait for Thomas to retort this time. She grabbed his hand to pull him along with her. "Stop wasting time. Let's go."

Thomas looked at Venice with a pained expression.

Venice had no idea why. Does this mean something? Looks like I'll have to give it some thought.

Once they were gone, Jennifer piped up curiously, "Doesn't Thomas seem a little strange? Why do I get the feeling that he was being very cautious?"

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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."

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Especially... you. I went 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 Venie'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 Venie 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.

Thomas was overjoyed and his expression eased up a lot.

Venie raised her eyebrows as she watched him leave. She didn't have a clue what made him so happy all of a sudden.

I didn't even say I was upset in the first place, though.

So what's this about me not being upset?

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

She immediately got in her car and left because she had promised Henson that she would focus on him tonight.

Thomas still had a smile as he climbed into his car and started driving.

Yvonne, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, stared at him with a peculiar look in her eyes. She seemed as if she had something to say but was still searching for the right words.

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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."

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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 Venie is, is it possible that she has figured out I like her?

Thomas and Yvonne were worried about entirely different things.

However, Yvonne assumed that he was avoiding the subject because she was right.

Her hatred for Venie and Bryen intensified.

Since I can't deal with Venie yet, I'll just deal with Bryen first.

Yvonne continued to look straight ahead of her, but her eyes flashed coldly.

...

Meanwhile, Venie was flinging herself into Henson's arms.

Henson caught his lovely wife and said, "I chose someplace nice for us today. It'll just be the two of us."

No kids! He wasn't about to bring seven kids along to hijack their date.

He wanted to spend the night with just his wife.

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

Venie craned her neck to check the navigation system on his phone.

She ended with a sneer and finally stopped talking.

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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 statues of cartoon characters on both sides of the path and fairy lights dropped 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 not on an amusement park.

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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.

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.

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

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

After a while, Venie and Henson took a ride on the Ferris wheel.

The Ferris wheel was situated on the highest point of the amusement park.

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

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

Venie nodded. She was moved by him, and she held his face with her hands before kissing him as a way of conveying just how much she liked what he had done for her.

They celebrated their love for one another right as they reached the top of the Ferris wheel.

At long last, Henson let go of Venie. He was afraid that if they carried on any longer, he wouldn't be able to stop himself from going all the way with her right there and then. That wouldn't be the wisest decision.

He took a look at Venie's flushed face and chuckled. "Oh, shoot. My heart's beating even faster now."

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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.

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Venie 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. Henson'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 Venie spoke, she started drawing little circles on his chest with her finger deliberately.

Henson 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.

Venie sensed what he was up to and immediately surrendered. "Why would any man be old? You'll always be the youngest and most attractive man in the entire world. We make a perfect couple."

She had learned how to soothe the ruffled feathers of this grumpy man of hers and knew exactly what worked best.

True enough, Henson nodded in satisfaction. "That's right."

Despite agreeing with her claim, his thoughts went off in a different direction. I'm 7 years older than Venie.

If we're going by age, I am a lot older than her.

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

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 Henson's restlessness, Venie 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."

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

Though, it didn't seem as if there was anything she couldn't handle by herself.

Henson still lamented this fact sometimes.

Ah well. I'll have to resign myself to being her kept man instead.

"Your Majesty, let's put the phone away now." Henson took Venie's phone away from her and pressed himself up against her again. "Let's go to bed, hm?"

Of course, what he meant had nothing to do with falling asleep.

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

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'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 Venie, but why hasn't she made an official statement yet?'

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

'Venie must've given counterfeit goods then. That's why she doesn't have the guts to give an official statement.'

When the announcement was first made, fans were still eagerly discussing the opening of the new amusement park.

However, it soon morphed into a discussion about Venie's scandal.

It was obvious that someone was behind it as the comments were repetitive and looked like copies of one another.

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 department 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 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 Vonio again.

"I know what to do. I won't stop until I take Vonio 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 Vonio 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 Vonio.

Bryan was a suitable candidate to start with.

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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."

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

Meanwhile, Kiki fell into thought. Those around me?

Those around Venie?

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 the gift from Venie.

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

'I misunderstood Venie. Consider this my apology.'

'I've been following the news for so many days now, but it turns out that the truth is so lame.'

"There's been a new development, boss." Linde passed her phone to Venie who was sitting at work.

Venie glanced at the phone and sneered. "Getting antsy so soon?" Can barely take the pressure, huh?

She assumed that the game would continue for a few more days.

"Well, someone's bound to start panicking if we stay calm." Linde could almost imagine Kiki's frantic reaction.

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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."

"Mmmhmm. 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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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.

'Venie and Henson 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 Venie and Henson 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.

Talk of Venie and Henson seemingly took over all of Twitter.

However, one topic started trending amidst it all.

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

The news came without any warning, but it took Twitter by storm and topped the trending list in a flash.

Based on Bryen's popularity, it didn't make sense that his news would overshadow Venie and Henson.

It was evidently a premeditated attack.

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

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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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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.

Thus, she turned her phone off and set down beside him. "Don't be upset, my little pet," she coaxed patiently.

She nearly shuddered while saying those three words.

How sickeningly sweet.

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

No, that's not it. More accurately speaking, she was becoming the one who needed to do the pampering while he became the princess in the relationship.

However, Venie figured there was no other choice available to her right now. Henson was still pulling a long face, so she could only pout and continue to coax him. "Don't be angry anymore, my darling hubby."

Her voice became even coyer and more adoring this time.

Even so, Henson didn't respond at all. He continued to sulk with his arms crossed.

He assumed Venie was just making a half-hearted attempt to please him.

Venie had to resort to her actions when she saw that Henson remained unmoved by her words. She kissed his cheek and said, "Alright now. Don't be angry anymore, okay? You're the only man I care about. All other men don't even register as men to me."

Despite saying so, she started apologizing internally to Bryen. Sorry about this, but to keep Henson happy, I have to say you're not a man to me. I'll give you a 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.

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