

## Her Seven LBG 811

### Chapter 811

One hour later, Hanson looked at Vania with a satisfied smug on his face. He looked like the cat who caught the canary as he stretched out lazily.

"Tell me. Who else do you care about?" Hanson asked again with a smile.

Again?

Aren't we done with this topic?

Vania trembled as she huddled in a corner. She was too afraid to show concern for anyone else now.

Hanson seemed to pick up on what Vania was thinking. His gaze sharpened. "Hm?"

There was a hint of threat in his tone. He was more than happy to begin another round of punishments if Vania gave an unsatisfactory answer.

He was actually pretty keen on starting the punishment right away.

Naturally, Vania couldn't withstand the pressure of his threat. She quickly gave in and said, "You're the only one. It has always been just you."

Well, it was true. She had never cared about any other man.

However, she was also wailing on the inside. He's getting in the mood again. How terrifying!

Hanson chuckled when he spotted the panicked look in Vania's eyes. "That's better."

He pulled her into his arms and asked, "What's up with Bryan?"

Is this a test? A trap?

He has become so sneaky.

Vania stared at him blankly in a way that seemed to be saying, Why don't you take a guess as to whether I have the courage to answer that?

One hour later, Hanson looked at Vania with a satisfied smug on his face. He looked like the cat who caught the canary as he stretched out lazily.

"Tell me. Who else do you care about?" Hanson asked again with a smile.

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Aren't we done with this topic?

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Is this a test? A trap?

He has become so sneaky.

Vonio stared at him blankly in a way that seemed to be saying, Why don't you take a guess as to whether I have the courage to answer that?

He might even start accusing her of being concerned about other men again if she did.

She learned her lesson to think carefully before speaking.

"You can look at it yourself." Venie stuffed the phone into Henson's hand.

She didn't want to utter a single word about it.

Henson was amused by her reaction. He stroked her hair affectionately as he commented, "What a cowardly little kitten."

He wasn't trying to test her at all.

However, Venie fumed at his words. You're the kitten! You end your whole family ere kittens!

He's elways teasing me.

Henson reed her mind and pulled her into an even tighter embrace. "You're part of my family too, derling."

You're celling yourself e kitten too, you know? How edorable.

Venie's smile froze.

She fleshed Henson e feint smile that didn't reech her eyes.

Heh! Why would I sey that about myself?

Naturelly, an old veteran like Henson didn't heve the word denger in his vocebulery.

Even so, he knew she wesn't heving friendly thoughts right now.

He could elmost see the smoke coming out of Venie's eers, so he stopped teasing her. Instead, he took the phone and checked the news.

He might even start accusing her of being concerned about other men again if she did.

She learned her lesson to think carefully before speaking.

"You can look at it yourself." Vania stuffed the phone into Hanson's hand.

She didn't want to utter a single word about it.

## **Chapter 812**

Haven't we just resolved the supposed conflict between us just now?

This man is trying to set me up again...

"The problem of you not knowing how to coax a man," Hanson huffed. "Don't forget that I'm still angry right now."

"You're still angry?" Vania was so stunned that her eyes grew large.

Haven't I already soothed his ruffled feathers? I even paid such a hefty price! Why is he still upset?

Isn't this a bit much?

Help! Someone! Tell me if I'm being tricked!

"Darling, your man's angry. Aren't you going to try and appease him?" Hanson pushed.

He didn't plan on letting her off the hook.

I'm not going to get out of this, huh, Vania thought to herself. She grimaced.

If she carried on with this method of appeasing him, she was probably going to need a trip to the hospital.

She had no choice but to mutter, "How do you want me to appease you?"

Her question only came out under duress—the look in his eyes was far too imposing. She wouldn't have asked it otherwise.

"With utmost sincerity, of course," Hanson hinted suggestively.

He leaned against the headboard with a smug expression on his face as he stared at Vania as if he could see right through her.

Vania pretended to not understand what he meant. She shook her head and said, "Just tell me how."

She didn't want to ponder it herself. He would probably just shoot her idea down anyway.

"Why do I need to tell you how when it's such an important thing? You're not sincere at all, darling."

Hanson started getting handsy again. His breath grew heavy and impatient.

Oh, shoot...

Vania smacked his hand to get him to stop.

She did it quite forcefully.

Hanson felt a sting and immediately complained, "Darling, I think I'm even angrier now."

It was going to take a lot more to heal his wounded heart now.

Vania...

How did it come to this? Vania started wondering if she had brought this all upon herself.

From the way things were looking now, it was impossible for her to make it out unscathed.

Thus, Vania flopped on the bed and remained motionless as if she were telling Hanson, Do whatever you want. Punish me however you want.

Hanson sniggered devilishly at her reaction.

He went along with it and pounced on top of her like a hungry tiger.

## **Chapter 813**

Jennifer didn't know much else apart from that.

After all, the Joneses kept a low profile and a celebrity like her wouldn't be able to know much about them.

When Bryan took a break in between scenes, Jennifer passed her phone to him. "You're trending online right now. It seems like someone's trying to expose your true identity."

Jennifer was a little worried as she felt that Bryan didn't want anyone to find out about his identity.

If everyone knew how he was related to Vania or knew that he was a member of the prominent Jones Family, they would start doubting his successes, which wasn't a good thing for someone new to the entertainment industry.

Plus, to ensure his continued success in the entertainment industry, it was better to keep his identity a secret.

"Are you going to do something about it?" Jennifer asked.

Bryan gave it a cursory glance, but the look in his eyes changed.

His eyes stilled and his gaze became proud and piercing. Jennifer had never seen this side of him before.

Bryan seemed to be enveloped in an intimidating aura that was similar to Hanson's and unlike what an ordinary person would have.

Jennifer was secretly thunderstruck by the change. She was used to seeing Bryan's cheerful, happy-go-lucky side. This was a rare sighting of a different side of him.

"What's the matter?" Jennifer ventured.

She kept studying his reaction as she couldn't figure out what he was thinking.

It was Jennifer's first time seeing such an unfamiliar side of Bryan. She felt a little uneasy as she finally discovered the difference between them.

Bryan returned the phone to Jennifer and said gently, "Don't worry. It's fine. I'll take care of it."

There was nothing for him to be afraid of.

After all, he didn't lack any of the skills that were required of someone of his status.

"Okay." Jennifer nodded. "I have faith in you, of course."

She knew he could handle it. He had the Joneses to back him up too.

Still, she queried out of curiosity, "But you've kept a low profile all this time. You've been focused on the filming. Why would someone want to expose you now?"

Isn't it a bit weird?

"Perhaps they're trying to target the Jones Family, rather than me specifically."

Things could get messy in the business world. Even the most inconsequential details could be whipped into a storm, and perhaps someone was attempting to affect the Joneses' business through this.

If that were true, then those people were barking up the wrong tree. Something as minuscule as this wouldn't affect the Joneses in any way.

"Oh." Jennifer nodded. She didn't say anything further since she didn't know anything about these sorts of things.

Bryan noticed that her mood seemed to have dipped somewhat, but he didn't give it much thought and resumed filming. He assumed that she was just worried about the gossip that was going around Twitter right now.

At the same time, a storm was brewing online.

## **Chapter 814**

"What are you looking at with such a happy smile, Yvonne?" Thomas came in all of a sudden. He hadn't seen Yvonne this happy in a long time.

It wasn't an innocent smile, but Thomas didn't pick up on that.

Yvonne put her phone away and smiled at Thomas. "I just saw something amusing online."

"Is it the news about Bryan?" Thomas asked.

He heard about it already.

"Haha," Yvonne chuckled and didn't say anything else. Her silence was an admission.

Thomas didn't think it was something he should press on about, so he changed the subject. "I've arranged everything for you for the film competition. It's set for the first of next month."

There were still two weeks left, so Yvonne had enough time to prepare.

"Thanks, Thomas," Yvonne replied.

Thomas patted her on the shoulder affectionately. "You're my sister. It's only right for me to help you with these things. You don't need to thank me now. You can thank me later when you've won the award."

"Sure," Yvonne promised. It wasn't a prestigious award, so since the Keplers were involved now, it was a sure win for her.

"You've worked hard throughout the filming process. Make sure you rest, alright? I'll get going now."

"Okay."

Thomas walked off and headed toward Vania's film set.

He figured that Bryan's issue would affect the film crew, so Vania wouldn't ignore it.

Therefore, he decided to try his luck and see if he could bump into Vania.

However, when he arrived at the film set, everything seemed fine. Nothing had changed, and even Bryan was carrying on with filming as if nothing had happened.

Does he not know about it yet?

Thomas shot that thought down immediately. It's all over the internet now. It's impossible that he hasn't caught wind of it yet.

"Hello, Mr. Kepler," Bryan's assistant spotted Thomas and greeted him politely.

"Hello." Thomas nodded. "Is Bryan's scene going to take much longer?"

"It's wrapping up soon," the assistant answered honestly.

"Tell him I'm here."

"Will do."

Bryan's assistant wasn't surprised that Thomas came here.

He passed the message to Bryan.

Soon enough, Thomas saw Bryan coming over.

"What brings you here today?" Bryan was the first to speak.

## **Chapter 815**

Bryan's tone was domineering. It was laced with the possessiveness that a man had toward the woman he loved.

Jennifer eyed him bashfully and smiled without saying anything. It was clear she didn't have any protests.

As Thomas watched the two of them, he began to think about Vania.

He imagined Vania being coy and shy with a man, and that man wasn't Hanson.

Liam came just as Thomas' thoughts started drifting.

"You're here." Liam patted Thomas on the shoulder, which snapped him back into reality.

"Yeah. I saw the news. Are you here because of that too, Liam?"

Liam nodded. "This punk here didn't talk to me about it, so I got worried and decided to come and check in on him."

He turned to look at Bryan, who was still holding Jennifer with a mischievous smile on his face, and asked, "How sure are you that you can handle it?"

"Not at all." Bryan shrugged carelessly. "The two of you are making too big a fuss over this. You can leave now. Don't worry about me."

He wasn't a child and he didn't want to stay under their wings either.



Liam and Thomas exchanged a look and chuckled. "Alright. Tell us if you need anything."

The two men left as told.

"How are things coming along with the contract, Liam?"

It's been two weeks. Why hasn't there been any news about it?

"I was hoping that Vanie would approach me herself, but she hasn't so far."

Liam chuckled and shook his head. "I underestimated her."

"We need to take the initiative then." Thomas was a little impatient.

It had been such a long time since he last saw Vania, and he felt increasingly restless.

"Yeah, I've been planning to do that too. I'm actually heading over to see Vanie now."

"I'll come with you," Thomas declared at once. The eagerness in his voice was evident.

Liam was puzzled. "Why are you so impatient about it?"

He sensed that Thomas was jittery.

Thomas rubbed his nose. He had almost let the cat out of the bag with how eager he was.

"I just think it's a profitable project so I want to get it started sooner rather than later."

It was a fairly lame excuse.

Liam didn't seem to believe it all that much. He studied Thomas, but he couldn't figure out what was going on.

Yes, the project was profitable, but not by much since Vania was the biggest beneficiary.

Plus, when did Thomas ever care about money?

## **Chapter 816**

"Is Vanie here?" Liam asked Linda.

"Yes, she's here. Come in, Mr. Jones." Linda gestured.

Liam smiled and was about to enter when he paused. "We'll need two glasses of orange juice today."

"Everyone who comes is a guest. A company as big as Galaxy Corporation wouldn't skimp on providing their guests with a drink."

Linda had a courteous smile on her face, and her tone and manner were flawless as well.

She was just as quick-witted as Vania.

"Thank you," Liam said in response before entering the office with Thomas.

Vania had her head buried in paperwork.

This was the first time Thomas saw the way Vania looked when she was focused on work.

She fit the bill of what a company president looked like—intimidating, but without being any less beautiful.

Thomas' heart fluttered.

"Since you're both here today, I guess we need to discuss the contract." Vania looked up from the document, but she didn't pay any attention to Thomas.

However, Thomas didn't feel glum about it. The fact that she didn't chase him out of the building was already a cause for celebration.

"You can tell us whatever you want. We're both ready to sign," Liam announced. He was willing to go along with anything Vania wanted.

"Alright."

Vania dug out a document from the bottom of the towering pile on her desk. It took her quite some time to find the contract.

As if she had tossed it aside and forgotten all about it.

Liam raised his eyebrows. She's really in no rush, huh?

Vania took out her copy of the contract. "You've signed this before, so I'll be destroying the copy you gave me."

She ran it through the paper shredder.

"This is the marketing plan, and here are the design sketches. Go ahead and sign if you don't have any

questions."

Vania took out a hefty notebook that was full of designs.

Naturally, these were her old designs. She wasn't in the mood to design anything specifically for these two.

Liam flipped through the notebook before passing it to Thomas.

Thomas had known that Vania was a designer, and he couldn't help but sing her praises to himself.

He kept holding onto the designs and didn't want to let go. It would be of some comfort to see her designs when he couldn't see her in person.

Vania had given the sketches to them without any intention of taking them back. "I will start the promotions tomorrow. Have you prepared all the material?" she asked.

"Do you want to go and take a look with us?" Liam extended an invitation.

Vania nodded. "I care a lot about my work. I won't accept any substitutions. Let's go."

The finished outcome would be better if she took a look at the material first.

## **Chapter 817**

Thomas held Vania by the arm and asked anxiously, "Are you alright? Did you sprain your ankle?"

His heart was racing due to his close contact with Vania.

"I'm fine. Thank you," Vania thanked him coolly before shrugging out of his grasp and continuing forward.

The sudden emptiness in his hand made Thomas feel a little down, but he clenched his fists and followed after her.

However, the warmth that he felt earlier seemed to linger in the palm of his hand and refused to dissipate.

Thomas realized that he was in too deep. Even an accidental touch was enough to leave such a monumental impact on him. He was becoming more and more useless.

Then again, ever since he met Vania, he seemed to have become a shadow of his old self.

He was caught up in his thoughts when all of a sudden, he heard Liam exclaim, "Watch out..."

Thomas whipped his head up and saw a large boulder rolling down. The ground was shaking as well.

Crap. It's a mine shock.

A series of boulders started hurtling down in their direction.

"Careful!" Thomas couldn't be bothered to worry about anything else anymore. He grabbed Vania and shielded her with his body.

At the same time, one of the boulders crashed right into Thomas' back before falling on Vania's foot and rolling downward.

Thomas groaned and blood began to seep through his white shirt.

"Ahh!" Vania exclaimed in fear and pain.

She was dazed by everything that was happening. It was her first time experiencing such a thing.

"Are you okay?" Thomas stared at Vania in concern as he endured the pain that was ripping through him. He even pulled Vania into his arms and forgot all about releasing her.

"I'm okay." Vania's head was spinning a little from her fright at the unexpected crisis.

Her foot had grown numb after being crushed for a moment by the boulder.

She had seen the boulder crashing into Thomas' back. It would've crashed into her if it weren't for him.

Vania instantly turned around. She gasped when she saw Thomas' back. "You're bleeding."

Liam snapped out of his panic mode and noticed it as well. "We need to go to the hospital now. It'll be a lot more serious if the wound gets infected."

Thomas was still swimming in glee over how he managed to hold Vania just now. He knew it was just by accident, but it was still a hug.

The shock and the excitement both numbed the pain. He couldn't feel anything now.

## **Chapter 818**

The doctor provided Thomas with a prescription and told him how to take care of his injury.

However, Thomas didn't care about his wounds. He pointed at Vania and said, "Doctor, her foot was hurt as well. Could you take a look at it, please?"

Vania didn't make her injury known since she wanted Thomas to get checked first.

There was only one attending physician after all.

Thomas' heart rate quickened when he saw the worried look in Vania's eyes.

This was the first time he had seen her looking at him like that.

He quickly turned to the doctor and repeated himself. "Quickly, doctor."

The doctor did as told at once. By now, bruises had formed on Vania's fair foot.

Thomas' heart twisted in pain.

He couldn't stand to see her beautiful foot covered in bruises.

"Does it hurt?" he asked with a frown.

"I'm fine."

Vania couldn't feel anything more. Perhaps her foot was numb from being hit by a heavy object.

"The bone is fine. You'll just need to apply this cream to the bruises three times a day."

She nodded, but Thomas snatched the cream before she could take it. "I'll apply it for you."

"No, it's fine. You're injured too. I can do it myself," she refused immediately.

In fact, she was stunned on the inside. She didn't know why Thomas was behaving this way.

Maybe he's just worried because I got hurt.

Still, he's shown too much concern for me today. It's a little over the top.

Liam, who had been standing at the side all this while, had noticed this too. He eyed Thomas with a peculiar expression, but he didn't express what he was thinking aloud.

However, he sensed that the atmosphere was getting a little awkward, so he said half-jokingly, "I didn't think we'd get into an accident just as soon as we took you out of the office, and you even got injured too. Hanson's going to be so mad at me when he finds out."

He brought Hanson up off-handedly, but it was his way of reminding Thomas that Vania and Hanson were together now.

Although Liam didn't know for sure why Thomas was acting the way he was, he still felt the need to say this.

Either way, being overly concerned wasn't a good sign.

Thomas, being the smart man that he was, picked up on Liam's subtle hint.

Did he find out about my feelings? Thomas thought of himself.

He had been too careless today. He needed to be more careful from now on.

"It was just an accident. He won't hold this against you," Thomas remarked after a pause.

Liam nodded along. "Looks like it's not a good day for us to visit the mine. Let's come again another day."

They couldn't make the trip up the mountain now after the accident.

## **Chapter 819**

Hanson's face was full of anxiety. "How did you get hurt? Is this how Liam kept you out of harm's way?"

Knowing the man's temper, Vania threw her arms around his neck and said placatingly, "Oh, darling, don't blame Liam for this. We just happened to come across a mining-induced earthquake when going up the hill. A rock hit me at the time, but I'm alright, so don't worry."

At this moment, her seven children also came around her. "Mommy, are you hurt?" They heard their father's voice and were pained to see her leg's condition.

James and Jack sat beside Vania while gently blowing on her bruised leg. "Mommy, let us blow your pain away."

Vania used to blow their pain away like this whenever they got injured in the past. Now that she was injured, it'd be their turn to do the same for her.

"Mommy, please let us check if you're hurt anywhere else," Jacob and Jude said while starting to check on her.

Morales and Morgan also volunteered, "Just tell us if you need anything. We'll get it ready right away."

Vania immediately took them in her arms. "I'm fine, really. I was hit by a rock, but I'll be fine tomorrow after a good night's sleep."

However, all her seven children weren't fools, especially Lily, who studied medicine. "Mommy, you've got an obvious bruise here, and you're using the most common trauma cream for it. There's no way you can get well in a day." She looked at the trauma cream, which she didn't think was useful. "Mommy, I'll go make an ointment for you right now. I promise you'll get well tomorrow," she said while examining Vania's injuries.

Hearing that Vania would be fine tomorrow, Hanson and the other six children were relieved. "You guys go with your sister," said Hanson. At this moment, he wanted to be alone with Vania for a while.

Knowing that he had something to say, Vania kept clinging to his neck to keep him from losing his temper.

After the kids had left, Hanson finally said, "I won't let you go alone for such things anymore." No one cares for my wife as much as I do. After all, no other men will take care of her in every way possible. At the thought of this, he couldn't help blaming himself. "It's all my fault. Why didn't I go with you today?"

He had a teleconference and had thought that Vania would be fine with Liam escorting her, but little did he think that she'd still get hurt.

Vania appeased him with a kiss on his forehead. "Stop overthinking it, okay? I'm fine. And besides, how can you be blamed for this? It was by chance that we came across the mining-induced earthquake, so it couldn't be helped."

## **Chapter 820**

He spoke so suddenly while looking genuinely pained. "What's the matter?" Vania suddenly tensed for a moment.

Still sounding rather depressed, Hanson replied, "You're hurt, that's why." Then, without waiting for her reply, he grabbed her foot and placed it in his hand. "I also want to blow your pain away," he said before blowing on her foot as Jack and James did. "Does it stop your pain?"

Vania only felt itchy all over. Hanson was doing the same as what Jack and James did a moment ago, but it felt totally different. All she felt was that her whole body heated up all of a sudden the instant he blew on her skin.

A hint of a smile finally crept across Hanson's face when he noticed her somewhat unnatural expression. "What's wrong with you, darling? Does it hurt too much?"

No, I don't feel any pain at all, but can you stop bullying me? I'm an invalid! thought Vania.

Looking at her expression, Hanson purposely blew on her foot again as hard as he could for mischief. "How about this? Does this work better?"

Vania promptly retracted her foot and replied nervously, "No, it's not necessary. I'm feeling better already."

Hanson let out a cackle as his nerves calmed a lot. "Why are you so nervous?" What should I do? The more timid my darling is, the more I feel like becoming a bad guy. It's like I'm getting addicted to bullying her.

"I'm not nervous at all," Vania retorted. "It's just that I feel a bit uncomfortable when you do this." She had a strange feeling in her heart, especially now that her heart was beating faster. She found that ever since she got to know him, her heart seemed to have become a little disobedient, for her heartbeat would quicken from time to time. She probably had a condition and needed regular checkups.

"Are you hurt anywhere?" Hanson kept his face close to her while deliberately putting his hand on her chest. "Here?" She just blushed; once a person blushes, their heart beats faster. He even rubbed her chest on purpose, saying, "Let me help calm you down."

"Ah..." Vania jumped in fright, forgetting that her foot was injured. This guy isn't trying to help calm me down. He's trying to make my heart thump even faster! It wasn't until after she dodged him that she realized that her foot hurt. "Ouch."

Hanson didn't expect her to overreact like this. Hearing her cry of surprise, he immediately took her in his arms. "Let me see what's wrong."

"I'm fine," Vania replied. I was just scared by what you did. She wanted to pull her foot out of his grasp, but she couldn't do so no matter how hard she tried.

"Don't move," Hanson grumbled. He found the bruise on her foot horrifying no matter how he looked at it.