

Her Seven LBG 821

Chapter 821

Vania was only bruised in her foot and wasn't hurt anywhere else, but Hanson coated her whole foot with the herbal mixture. Not only that, but he even bandaged her foot in several layers.

When she looked at her foot in the end, she almost thought that she actually had a bone fracture. "How am I supposed to wear shoes when you bandage my foot like this?" she asked. After all, her foot was so heavily bandaged that she might not even be able to wear slippers.

"Why do you want to wear shoes?" Hanson asked in reply. She still wants to walk around even when she's so badly injured?

Vania blinked her eyes. "I have to go to work, no?"

"Starting from today, I'll help you keep an eye on your company's affairs. You'll only go back to work when you're fully recovered," Hanson said domineeringly while brooking no refusal. My wife has to stay at home to recuperate from her injury.

Vania replied, "But Lily said that my foot will be alright when I wake up from sleep tomorrow." Lily was a highly-skilled doctor, so treating such a minor wound was easy-peasy for her.

Hanson was rendered speechless. Uh... Is that so? Why didn't I hear that just now? "Our daughter is right, naturally, but that's it for today. You can't move around." Let's leave it until tomorrow, he thought while carrying Vania back to her bedroom. When he laid her down in bed, he gave her a restrained kiss on the forehead.

Vania looked at him somewhat warily, fearing that this man would lose his self-control.

Hanson tickled her nose. "Don't worry, I'm not interested in an invalid."

However, his response told her that he was lying; he seemed to be even more interested in an invalid.

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Meanwhile, when Thomas returned home, Jasmine immediately exclaimed, "Oh, my God! What happened to you, my dear son?" The former was wearing a white shirt, on which the bloodstain was particularly visible.

"Don't worry, Mom. I was just accidentally hit by a rock while going to the jade mine," Thomas replied lightheartedly with a calm expression.

"I'll get the doctor right away." Jasmine hurried to make a phone call.

"You don't have to, Mom. I've treated my wound. The doctor says I'm fine; the wound is superficial and will heal in a couple of days with the use of medicine," Thomas said, telling her not to make such a huge fuss over such a trifle. Such a wound is no big deal for a guy like me.

Chapter 822

Meanwhile, the more Yvonne thought about the incident, the more she found it strange, so she had somebody find out what had happened during Thomas' trip to the jade mine. "Turns out that he went there with Vania and Liam," she muttered in a low voice that was devoid of any emotion. "So, the girlfriend he told me about was actually Vania?" She let out a snort. All of a sudden, she felt that Thomas was hiding something from her. There are some things that I won't just sit by and ignore. I'll take action when it's time to do so, but the most important thing to do right now is to deal with Bryan.

Thanks to her implicit suggestion that Kiki hired a troll army, the netizens' opinion of Bryan and Vania had now taken a turn for the worse, so much so that some even started to hurl abuse at the latter.

A netizen commented, 'These two are definitely having an affair. As a woman with so many identities, Vania must've slept with lots of men.'

Another netizen commented, 'Those in the industry usually have fun on their own. She becomes a couple with President Luke just to make money.'

'It's probably for the sake of the kids. After all, with so many kids, it'll be difficult for them to explain themselves if they separate.'

'Those kids might not be Hanson Luke's.'

The netizens' comments turned against Vania again. With each comment posted, their language became more and more offensive.

At the moment, however, Vania was already asleep. When she woke up the next day, she was perplexed to notice several new text messages from Linda on her cell phone. After all, these text messages were sent in the middle of the night.

She thought it wasn't about something urgent, or else Linda would've called her instead. It wasn't until she read the text messages that she realized that it was about the online abuse against her on Twitter. When she saw the abusive comments on Twitter, her face darkened at once. "Is it that easy to bully me already?" I have to get an explanation for what happened today!

She stepped out of her room without feeling any discomfort in her foot. At the moment, she was indignant over what was happening on Twitter, so she already forgot about her injured foot. And besides, the ointment made by Lily was very useful, so she was fully recovered after one night.

"Why did you come out, darling?" Hanson hurriedly ran up to her and held her in his arms when he saw

her walking on her own. "Let me check your foot," he said before hurriedly examining her foot without allowing her to say no. She's already injured, so her injury can't be allowed to worsen because of carelessness. "Good thing that the bruise on your foot has faded." He heaved a sigh of relief. "Do you feel anything else?"

Chapter 823

That was right; this was how they spoiled each other.

"Hmm?" Hanson raised an eyebrow on purpose, thinking that she was talking about Bryan again. Seems like the punishment last time wasn't enough. She's still thinking about another guy even now!

Vania patted him on the shoulder. "What are you thinking about? I'm talking about something else." Well, it also has something to do with Bryan, but it's more about my reputation. She explained somewhat angrily, "There is online abuse against me on Twitter."

The instant Hanson heard this, his face immediately darkened. He said in a somewhat sinister voice, "Let's see who has the audacity to hurl abuse at my woman!" Since they have a death wish, I don't mind letting them die a more painful death... I won't allow anyone else to say no to my woman. After darting a look at the comments on Twitter, he phoned Larry with a gloomy look in his eyes.

Larry asked, "President Luke, what can I do for—"

Hanson cut him short before he could say the word 'you.' "Go find out what's going on on Twitter. Since they're bad at talking, you have to teach them the rules for speaking properly." He sounded so vicious as though the demon king had shown himself.

Naturally, Larry knew about the incident. Just when he wanted to report on how he had dealt with it, Hanson hung up on him.

He found out that Kiki was the culprit behind the incident, though all she did was fan the flames so that some Twitter accounts would follow suit and tweet negative comments about Vania. Of course, many of these accounts were actually Internet ghostwriters hired by her.

Knowing that Kiki would still be of use to Vania, Larry didn't sort her out on his own without the latter's permission, but he sued all the other Twitter accounts, which added up to a few dozen thousand.

The legal proceedings were done very quickly. In less than ten minutes, those Twitter accounts started to post notices of apology. However, this was only the easiest part; the most important part was to "teach" them as Hanson asked him to.

Soon, the hashtag #TheFakeNewsAccountsApologizedToVania was trending on Twitter.

A netizen commented, 'What a quick turn of events! Didn't they just swear that Vania and Bryan were having an affair? And now they've started apologizing?'

Another netizen commented, 'Seriously, rumor-mongering is becoming increasingly costless. I hope there can be severe punishment for this.'

Just then, Bryan also posted a statement on his Twitter account. He similarly sued those fake news accounts, finishing them within minutes.

After winning the lawsuit, he immediately tweeted, 'It doesn't matter who I am. Please pay more attention to my work. I definitely won't disappoint everyone.'

Chapter 824

She glanced at Hanson, who'd been staying by her side all this while. Then, she said, "I still have something to deal with at my company. Now that my foot is alright, can you let me go already?"

Seeing the determined look in her eyes, Hanson asked, "Do you have to go today?"

Vania replied, "It's not that I have to go, but I'd feel uncomfortable as long as this isn't over." Also, she had something to say to Linda face-to-face about what had happened on Twitter.

In the end, Hanson nodded his consent. "Give me a minute, then," he said. With that, he stood up and left.

Vania was rather puzzled. The next second, however, she realized why; Hanson pushed the wheelchair over from the storeroom.

The wheelchair was the one he had pushed to her office last time. At the time, they weren't a couple yet.

Vania was somewhat reluctant. "Must I use the wheelchair?"

Hanson was very domineering, though; he didn't give her the opportunity to say no. "You have to listen to me if you want to go to your office."

Vania felt a bit helpless, but she nonetheless agreed. "Okay."

Seeing the sparkling diamond on the pink-colored wheelchair, Vania began questioning the man's aesthetic choices again. Why didn't I find this wheelchair so gaudy at the time? Oh, right, I must've been so startled by what he did at the time that I didn't get to inspect the wheelchair closely. Now that she looked at the wheelchair, she really found it so offensive to the eye that she couldn't bring herself to sit down in it.

Noticing her disgust toward the wheelchair, Hanson suggested, "Darling, if you really don't feel like using the wheelchair, then let's forget about going to your office today." In any case, he wanted his wife to stay at home, so it'd be the best choice for her not to go to her office.

How can I not go to my office? If I do that, there's no way I can execute my plan. Vania had no choice but to grit her teeth. Come on, it's just a pink wheelchair. There's no way I can't sit in it. Looking at Hanson, she asked, "Do I have to sit in it now?"

"Of course not." Hanson scooped her up in his arms. "You have to stay in my arms as long as I'm with you." I'm my wife's means of transport now.

What a domineering man, Vania muttered inwardly.

Hanson continued with a straight face, "I've told Linda to wheel you around wherever you go today. You mustn't set foot on the ground no matter what." He'd confirmed that her foot was alright, but it wouldn't hurt for her to recuperate for one more day. Such beautiful feet mustn't be left with any sequela.

Chapter 825

After Hanson waved his hand, Linda immediately left the room to avoid playing gooseberry to the couple.

Hanson repeated the dos and don'ts as if instructing a little kid. "Don't walk on your own until I come and pick you up tonight. Got it?"

Going along with him, Vania nodded obediently like a baby. "Alright, Daddy."

Hanson's face changed color instantly. "What did you call me? Say that again?" At this moment, he looked like he was restraining something.

Vania instantly realized that she'd put her foot in her mouth. Immediately, she waved her hand repeatedly, saying, "No, I didn't say anything." This guy is really getting more and more susceptible to flirtation. To think that I caused him to have a reaction with just a casual remark. Seems like I have to watch my mouth in the future.

"You didn't say anything? In that case, what did I hear just now?" Hanson sounded a little dangerous. At this moment, his face moved gradually closer to hers until they were about to touch.

Vania immediately fended him off with her hand. "I only said that I'll wait for you to pick me up."

"Hmph." Hanson didn't want to do anything over the top. After all, they were in her office. "I'll settle the score with you when we get home." She has no qualms about this, huh? This little woman is getting

bolder and bolder.

Vania was stunned by his words. What score is he going to settle with me? Will I be able to escape from that?

Hanson didn't care how horrified Vania looked at the moment. He gave her a knowing look, saying, "I gotta go. Be good and wait for me." He hurried to leave. I can't stay here anymore, or I'm going to do something out of line.

"Okay." Vania waved her hand repeatedly, wanting to send him away at once.

Before Hanson left, he gave her a meaningful look.

He looks scary somehow, thought Vania. She immediately called Linda over, asking, "What did he say to you?" He almost has my assistant at his beck and call!

Linda replied at once, "President Luke told me to wheel you around wherever you go. If I don't do as he says, my bonus will be slashed." She was genuinely afraid of Hanson. After all, just a look from him was enough to frighten her out of her wits.

Chapter 826

Vania waved her hand. "Don't worry. Even if he deducts your bonus, I'll compensate you for that." I'm the one who has the final say about my secretary.

Linda replied, "Now that you've said so, I can rest assured." Relieved, she boldly stepped out of her office. I'm not gonna involve myself in the war between this couple, or I'm gonna be the one getting hurt.

After joking with Linda, Vania immediately immersed herself in work. When she finished dealing with her documents, she began to analyze Yvonne's mode of attack.

In the beginning, Yvonne merely spread groundless rumors on the internet to mislead the public. Now that her attempts had been thwarted twice in a row, she'd probably have to show some proof next. However, Vania had never done any of these things, so the former couldn't possibly have any evidence. "What will she do then?" She knitted her brows while analyzing the recent incidents.

Soon after that, a word appeared in her mind. Video.

Vania let out a sneer. Perhaps I should watch out for this. At the thought of this, she immediately summoned Linda to her office through the intercom.

The two women discussed this in detail, but Linda was somewhat worried. "Boss, I think you're right. So,

are you going to give her the opportunity or not?"

Vania replied, "We'll give her the opportunity, of course." She wasn't afraid at all. Now that they'd roughly figured out her enemy's course of action, it'd be easier to defend themselves against it. Even if Yvonne didn't take action in that direction, she had also made other preparations.

Just then, she received a phone call from the front desk. "Boss, Mr. Thomas Kepler is here."

Why is he here? Vania was puzzled for a moment as she put down her phone. Before she could figure it out, she heard a knock on the door. Seems like he's learned to go upstairs directly like Liam does. She shot Linda a glance to signal the latter to open the door.

"Hi, Mr. Kepler," Linda greeted politely.

"Mm-hmm." Thomas' eyes were glued to Vania all the time, though he looked somewhat hesitant. Ignoring Linda, he came straight up to Vania, asking, "Has your foot gotten better?" The anxiety within him grew when his eyes fell upon the wheelchair in the corner of her office. Is she so badly injured that she can't even walk?

Chapter 827

Thomas still missed the time when Vania would wear a playful and smug expression, which was why his tone was tinged with agony as he said, "There's no need to be polite with me. You just need to recuperate well." He understood that there were no words left to exchange between them, so he got up and left.

"You have to recuperate well too since you've covered for me." Vania voiced words of concern during their farewell. She meant nothing more than to express her gratitude.

However, Thomas thought otherwise. She still cares for me. She truly is not a heartless person. With a smile, he immediately replied, "I will do that. I'll come back another day to visit you." Then, he left her office. On the way down, one could see he left a much more relaxed person than he came.

On the other hand, Vania only blinked dumbfoundedly at her office door and thought, What just happened? Why did his mood change so abruptly?

"Boss? What is Thomas doing here?" Linda asked as she glanced in the direction of where the man left. Since the man looked to be on cloud nine, she couldn't help feeling a vague sense of discord about the situation. Could it be regarding Yvonne?

Vania pointed at the medicine on the table. "He said he was just here to visit."

"So why is he so happy about it?" Linda was slightly curious since Thomas seemed to have left a different man. Next, she asked, "Could he be happy because you're sick and had to be in a wheelchair?"

That's not it, right?" Her thinking was biased, so she assumed that the man was feeling satisfied with her boss' misfortune.

At that, Vania shot a glance at her assistant and wondered just why she was jumping to conclusions so swiftly. The person who should be feeling joy over this should be Yvonne instead. After all, Thomas did cover for her back then, so Vania thought it was illogical to assume he would be joyful over this. "You can put down your tin foil hat now. Did you already finish what I've asked you to do?"

Reeling in her cheeky expression, Linda replied in a professional manner, "I've taken care of it. We're just awaiting your orders now."

Vania had already made arrangements to deal with Yvonne's follow-up move, as she deduced that the latter would bring up the so-called evidence to falsely accuse her. After a brief thought, she smirked and said, "Remember to register my film for the festival. The results don't matter since it's mainly to make someone happy." Since Yvonne had made the first move, no one could fault me for making my own countermeasures as well, right?

"I understand." Linda smiled smugly. "Boss, then how should we deal with Kiki?" Linda couldn't even stand the tweet which was basically insulting Vania, let alone the outrageous Kiki. Hence, she wanted her boss to quickly do something about Kiki.

However, Vania replied without a thought, "Why should we be worried about some pawn?"

Linda grew slightly anxious. "I'm not saying we should be worried. However, that woman is just too much with her words. Shouldn't you teach her a lesson?"

"It's only if we choose to ignore her that she can continue to do her work for Yvonne." Vania planned to use her as bait to lure out the big fish.

"Oh." Linda realized what Vania's plan was.

Chapter 828

He's always acting so secretive after all, Yvonne thought.

This was the first time Thomas had ever seen his sister with those eyes. It was as though Yvonne was scrutinizing his every word. Upon his sister's question, his hand that was holding the teacup stopped briefly as he turned his eyes to meet the change in his sister's eyes. "Naturally, I have a few secrets of my own." Although he went along with her questioning, the seeds of doubt had already been planted in him. He couldn't recall when was the last time his sister showed that much interest in his daily plans. Furthermore, she was taking up an unfriendly tone with him. It was at this moment that he finally realized Yvonne had changed.

Just then, Yvonne sat beside him and poured herself a cup of tea as well. "It's natural for you to have some secrets of your own, but you wouldn't be scheming against me, right?"

"What are you talking about? When have I ever schemed against you?" He looked at her in disbelief and wondered just why she had such a thought.

Yvonne chuckled. "Why are you so nervous? It was just a casual remark." Yet, her gaze that was locked on him grew intense, as though she wanted to peer deep into his mind.

Nonetheless, Thomas was a man of standing as well, so he wasn't afraid of the pressure Yvonne's gaze was giving. "Don't joke around like that anymore."

"Okay," Yvonne replied obediently. However, she had other ideas in mind.

Meanwhile, Vania had already long forgotten what Hanson had told her, as she had been walking around with her own two legs the entire day. One could say that it was as though Hanson had never told her at all in the first place. Nevertheless, Hanson, who was far away back in the offices of Luke Corporation, had already caught wind of her actions. At the moment, the man was stroking his chin as he thought of the punishments he was preparing for her tonight. On the other hand, the about-to-be victim hadn't the slightest clue of the danger that was soon to befall her, as she only continued to walk around her office in joy.

Hanson had intentionally arrived at Vania's office thirty minutes just before the end of working hours to catch Vania red-handed. Just as expected, she was strutting around the office packing her things up without even realizing that her husband was already in the monitor room observing her every move.

Beside the man, Linda said nervously, "President Luke..."

"She's been like this the whole day?" Although Hanson posed it as a question, his tone had told her that he was certain that to be the truth. After all, he already knew everything.

Hence, Linda could only answer honestly after observing the man's expression with a 'Yes.'

Immediately, Hanson snorted loudly in indignation before he left for Vania's office.

When Vania saw her office doors open so abruptly, her expression darkened as she wanted to reprimand the staff for their lack of manners. However, upon seeing that it was Hanson, she froze. O- Out of nowhere?

Chapter 829

Vania could only hop back like a little rabbit in front of Hanson. "Darling, this was how I hopped around," she said with a sense of accomplishment in her tone.

Walking up to her, Hanson asked indifferently, "How do you feel?"

"I don't feel anything." She was slightly puzzled, but she still patted her leg to show him that she had no problems at all.

"Looks like our daughter's medicine is truly effective," Hanson added suddenly.

"Of course. Isn't our daughter a skilled doctor?" Vania was quite proud of the fact, but she couldn't help but wonder why he suddenly said that.

Seeing that Vania was still playing the fool, Hanson flashed a devilish grin. "But if I remember correctly, it was this leg that you've injured, no?" He pointed at the leg Vania was standing on while giving off an air of chills.

It was to the point where Vania felt it and immediately had her shivering. Uh... Now this is awkward. Swiftly, she switched her legs and flashed an awkward smile. "Hehe. Like I said, our daughter is a skilled doctor. I couldn't even feel it."

Hanson Luke wasn't the kind of man to tolerate this much nonsense. Hence, he closed in on her, forcing her to retreat until she sat down on a chair. "What did I say when we left the house today?" he asked sternly.

"T-That you'll be picking me up from work." She gulped while meeting the man's eyes. Why is my heartbeat rising again? Why are you so against me nowadays to start increasing no matter the situation?

"Not that." He lifted her chin to force her to maintain eye contact.

However, she didn't want to, so her eyes started wandering around the room instead. "Then, which one are you referring to?" As there was a slight quaver in her voice, anyone watching her in this situation would feel slightly sympathetic for her.

Although Hanson felt he was a thug who was in the midst of forcing himself onto another person, his tone remained stern as he said, "Think carefully." What he meant was that if Vania couldn't recall what he said to her, then he would find ways to make her remember.

She knew that his methods of making her remember wouldn't be ordinary, so she immediately waved the white flag. "That I shouldn't move about." Afraid that he would explode in anger, she immediately put on her best persuasive voice and said, "Darling, please don't be angry. There won't be a next time."

Hanson ignored her pleas. "Don't even consider the possibility of a next time." Since she had disobeyed his words, he would make sure that there weren't any chances for her to go against his words the next time.

In response, she pouted and nodded pitifully. She wanted at least one more chance, but didn't dare voice her request.

Chapter 830

"Understood." Anguished, Linda flashed a look at Vania as though she was saying, Boss, have you forgotten what you said to me?

"Alright, now it's your turn." After Hanson gave out Linda's punishment, he moved his eyes to Vania. "Your punishment won't be as light." Then, with her in his arms, he brought her downstairs impatiently.

At the moment, Vania wanted to escape very, very badly. Alas, she wouldn't be able to.

After putting her inside the passenger seat of the car, Hanson looked at her with a flash in his eyes. "You asked for this." Initially, he didn't want to treat an invalid this way, but he couldn't care less anymore. And so, after closing the door, he sped away in the car and left for their home posthaste.

In the bedroom.

Hanson was looking at Vania like a gentleman. "Let me listen to you calling me that now."

Huh? Vania's eyes darted about, as she didn't know what the man was saying.

"Are you going to be disobedient?" His tone grew aggressive.

Since Vania knew she was the one at fault here, she couldn't do anything to further the man's anger at this critical juncture lest her coming days be riddled with hardships. Hence, she put on the submissive act and asked, "What do you want me to call you?" As the man's question came too abruptly, she didn't know what the man wanted from her.

"Losing your memory so soon?" he asked in a flirtatious tone.

Every time he gave her such an impish expression, she would always come to a sudden realization, so she immediately knew just what the man wanted to hear from her. Now that my punishment has begun, can I even still get out of this? She thought that even if she did what he wanted, today's punishment would still be inevitable. Thus, she would rather not grant him the satisfaction of calling him that.

Noticing Vania's eyes darting around, Hanson instantly knew what was going through her head. With his eyebrow raised, he asked, "What are you thinking?" No matter the excuses she gave, he hadn't the slightest intention of letting her off the hook. After all, she was the one who came on to him earlier today in the first place.

Smiling awkwardly due to how easily her intentions were seen through, she replied, "I'm just recalling what I've said." She concluded she must have lost her mind back then. Otherwise, it was impossible for

her to even utter that word to him.

Seemingly in a good mood, Hanson remained smiling. "Looks like you've said a lot of things today. If you can't recall them, perhaps I can help you do so."

"No need." Every cell in her body refused his suggestion.

Nonetheless, Hanson ignored her refusal as his hands started roaming all over her body.