

## Her Seven LBG 831

### Chapter 831

There, I did it. He should let me off with this, right? Vania didn't want to continue being played around like this, so she rather received her punishment as fast as possible. Her body couldn't take him teasing her like a cat playing around with its food. After all, human hearts weren't meant to have an irregular heartbeat like the one she was having right now.

However, the reality wasn't so sweet for her. The moment Hanson heard what she said, he stiffened instantly. She really said it. This is too exciting. As he kept replaying what she said to him in his mind, he gradually started to lose control. With a hoarse voice, he whispered in her ear, "What did you say? I couldn't hear you clearly." He wanted to hear her addressing him with that nickname again.

Vania bit her lips, indicating that she didn't want to be further coerced by him.

"Keeping quiet now? Are you telling me that you'd rather die than give in?" He chuckled. Then, he said with a sinister tone, "I just realized just how talented my wife is in acting."

"You only said I had to say it once. I've already done that. You heard it." Vania intentionally lifted her chin as she spoke to him. "An honorable man's word is his bond, so you have to keep your word."

As what she essentially said had him labeled as a petty man, Hanson couldn't help but be impressed with how eloquent she was in speaking. Smiling, he fiddled with her fingers while saying seductively, "You were just too quiet just now, so I couldn't hear you say it very well. Asking you to repeat it isn't over the line, right?"

"What if you say that it's not clear even after I repeated it?" She grabbed hold of the loophole in his words. Now that he has the initiative here, wouldn't anything he says go at this point?

Hanson nodded fervently. "You have a point. That is indeed a problem." Despite what he said, his actions still showed that he was reluctant to let her off his grasp.

"How about setting a standard?" Vania suggested.

Nodding as a sign of approval, he replied, "If you say it again the way you said it just now, then I'm sure I'll be able to hear it well. You do that, then I'll let you off the hook."

"How credible are your words?" Skeptical, she obviously didn't trust the man's words. After all, there had been many cases where the man didn't keep his word. It was to the point where it was the norm that Hanson Luke would go back on his word with her. And seeing how volatile the current situation was, she could tell the man would let loose at any moment now.

## Chapter 832

Hanson had been waiting for Vania to say this for the longest time, and now that she had, his body began to burn with a senseless need.

Presently, Vania lay stiffly on the bed. Didn't he say he'd let me go after that? Is he going back on his word? What's he up to now?

It took a while before he let go of her. She was panting heavily as she said accusingly, "You went back on your word again! How do I punish you?"

He turned and pulled her into his arms, murmuring, "I'll let you have free reign tonight."

She blinked. That's not a punishment; that's a reward!

When she did not respond, he grinned and added, "Looks like you can't bear to punish me after all, darling. I guess I'll have to make amends."

Vania was rendered speechless. One would think that she had learned her lesson by now. Guess this is what love is, she thought with good humor.

At that moment, she was made to understand that when it came to these things, Hanson would always keep his word. She had been tricked time and time again, but to only fully recognize this age-old principle now could only mean that she loved Hanson too much to turn him down.

Later that night, Hanson tightened his arm around Vania when he noticed that she was still awake. "What are you thinking?"

How is he not worn out at all? "Thinking about how much I love you," she said, speaking her mind without hesitation, her voice hoarse from calling him 'daddy' repeatedly earlier.

Hanson's heart melted even more when he heard her say she loved him. Seconds later, his hands began wandering over her body.

He was hungry again. Specifically, he was hungry for Vania.

She gave a helpless sigh. What did I say to deserve this? Can I just turn back time or something? Of course the answer is no.

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The next morning, the children all looked at Hanson, who seemed invigorated, while they did not see their mother anywhere.

James asked, "Did Mommy oversleep again?"

Hanson nodded. "Yeah, Mommy's been working hard these days. I'll drop you off at school today."

"Fine," the children muttered begrudgingly, their preference for Vania's company evident on their little faces.

"How's school going for you guys?" Hanson asked after realizing that he hadn't asked them about school for a while.

"Boring," Jack answered without a thought as he stared out the car window.

Jude chimed in condescendingly, "School's too easy."

Although he started school a lot later than the other children, he picked up surprisingly quickly. He wondered why the rest of his peers in kindergarten couldn't understand simple mathematics.

### **Chapter 833**

It was true. There was no regularly-trained teacher out there who could give adequate education to the seven children.

Hanson tried not to look resigned as he placated, "The reason you're all going to kindergarten is to have fun. Don't dwell too much on the other stuff."

His children could probably give a class of their own. To expect them to learn anything new from kindergarten was foolish. After a pause, he asked, "By the way, what's Lilith been up to these days?"

Jack replied breezily, "Nothing much. She's been sorta quiet."

Indeed, Lilith had stuck to her own lane these days and did not stir up any trouble at all. It was as though she was a changed person. Perhaps the mastermind had given up on her after Vania was reunited with Lily.

"That's good, but you should all still be careful," Hanson said as he dropped the kids off at the entrance. He gave them a few more reminders, then left.

Meanwhile, Vania woke up and glanced at the time, then decided to give the company a miss today. She was supposed to meet up with Bryan anyway so that they could lure Yvonne into taking the next step of her plan.

Bryan and Jennifer were already at the restaurant by the time Vania arrived. They had no filming scheduled today now that the crew was wrapping up the last of the shooting, so they came out for a meal to get a breather.

Vania sat down across from them and took the menu as she announced, "Bryan's treat."

"You're asking me to foot the bill? That's harsh, Vania. If you must know, my grandfather cut off my allowance after I won the Award for Best Actor. He said I'm old enough to make a living now." At the mention of this, Bryan made a tear-wiping motion and pretended to sob.

"Didn't you just get paid for the film? That's more than what your allowance used to be," Vania pointed out without looking up from the menu. She planned on ordering a few of the house specialties just to rip Bryan off.

After all, he was going to benefit from what she was about to do today.

"Hey, sugar mama, the crew told me that our team's been submitted for the Hillsworth Film Award this time round. Is that true?" Jennifer asked as she sipped on her juice.

Vania heard the displeasure in her voice and asked, "Yeah. You got a problem with that?"

"I just think the award is going to do more harm than good for our brand. It's practically worthless to win something like that, isn't it?"

Most of the awards could be bought by money, and none of the winners had any real talent. It was just a platform for small-time celebrities to add 'award-winning' to their resume.

Jennifer, however, was an actress who devoted herself entirely into refining her skillset, and she frowned upon the Hillsworth Film Award like it was the bane of the entertainment industry. If she and Bryan were to win an award during the show, then that would only verify the online rumors.

## **Chapter 834**

If anything, Yvonne would have seen Bryan as an enemy right from the start.

"So, what do you plan to do?" Bryan asked so that he could prepare himself in the event her plans involved him.

"Nothing for now," Vania replied, not sounding the least bit worried. "The whole reason we're taking part in the Hillsworth Film Award is to see what tricks she'll pull next. Anyway, keep this to yourself for now, and if you're asked about it in interviews, just chalk it up to gossip."

"I will," Bryan promised, having caught on to her thought process fairly quickly. "Did you come out today just to put on a show for Yvonne?"

It was as if he had finally realized that Yvonne would not stop at just using cyber-trolls to play up the rumors surrounding him and Vania. She would probably try to take pictures of them soon to mislead the netizens and get the results she wanted.

"You're half right," Vania answered as she glanced through the menu. "I'm also here because of the food, and I'd like you to pay for the meal."

She really meant the last part of her sentence.

He groaned. "Didn't I just tell you that I can't afford to foot the bill?"

The dishes here were notoriously expensive. Of all the places she could choose. She could've asked Hanson to bring her here if she wanted to eat here so badly!

At this point, Bryan had already cursed her a hundred times over silently.

Vania knew that he was whining about the money, so after ordering the last dish, she closed the menu and said, "You know, they can keep a tab running for you here, and you can pay it off once you have the money."

Keep a tab? He had never been more insulted in his life. He felt his eyes twitch. Don't be stupid! As if I'd ever do anything as embarrassing as that!

With his ego bruised, he immediately declared, "Order whatever you like, Vania." He was sure that she wouldn't be able to eat much anyway. If he were to refuse to buy her a meal now, he would only come off as miserly.

"Heh." Vania smirked. "I'll just be eating these." She emphasized the word 'I'.

Bryan missed out the implication of her tone and waved his hand dismissively. "You can order more if you want."

He looked at the dishes on the table and decided that she would, at most, order a dessert for the sake of it.

"Fine, then. Don't mind if I do," she said cheerily as lowered her head to dig into her meal and hide the sly smile tugging on her lips.

When their orders were served, Bryan felt his mouth water, but he did the gentlemanly thing and gave Jennifer generous helpings of the food.

Just then, he suddenly remembered what their dynamics would look like to others, and he eyed Vania nervously as he asked, "Hey, Vania, shouldn't we be avoiding each other by now?" He didn't think it was wise for them to dine out like this. Anyone who saw them might think they were going to play dirty before the film festival.

## Chapter 835

"Uncle Liam told me you were injured. Are you feeling better?"

It was only then that Vania retracted her hostile gaze and nodded. "Yes, of course. My daughter's a miracle doctor, after all." She couldn't hide her pride at the mention of Lily.

Bryan vowed that he was going to have a daughter just as bright as Lily in the future. However, he had other motives at the moment. "Uncle Liam also told me that he's collaborating on a jade business with you," he said.

He had never been particularly interested in corporate partnerships, but he suddenly remembered something and thought to ask.

It was not a trade secret Vania was trying to hide, so she replied casually, "Yes. Your uncle's supplying the jade, and I'll be in charge of designing the jewelry. It's a marketing collaboration."

This was what Bryan had been wanting to find out. He leaned forward and said sweetly, "Think you could pick out a pair of the best earrings in the collection for me? It'll be a gift to Jennifer."

Jennifer was stunned to hear that he was planning on giving her a present. She didn't remember him bringing this up to her at all. More importantly, she had never been able to afford Mia's jewelry before she met Vania. She might be the queen of the silver screen, but there were still some luxuries she could not indulge in.

Vania chuckled wickedly. "How are you going to pay for my collection when you can't even buy me a meal?"

"Didn't I just tell you to order whatever you like?" Bryan was putting on airs once more. "Go on, order more! I don't care even if I go broke at the end of the day."

"And how will you buy earrings for your lover if you're broke?" Vania shot a playful look at Jennifer as she said this.

Jennifer blushed upon being teased.

At the sight of this, Bryan pulled Jennifer into his arms protectively and said, "Hey, leave her alone. You're embarrassing her."

Vania raised a brow. Rubbing their relationship in my face, I see. Jealousy filled her for some reason, and she said out of spite, "Oh, so I can design jewelry for her but I can't tease her about it? That's not fair." I'm going to do the same thing to you guys when I have my husband with me!

Bryan couldn't help rolling his eyes at the display of hypocrisy. If anything, Vania and Hanson had public

displays of affection more often than any other couple he had met.

"Fine, you can say whatever you want," he said, knowing that he was on the losing side now that his pocket money had been so mercilessly cut off.

"Good lad," Vania remarked softly when she saw that he was willing to swallow his pride. "Swing by the company and take your pick when the ready-to-wear pieces are out." It was only a pair of earrings; it wouldn't cost her much at all, seeing as she was the designer and the raw materials were supplied in-house.

"Thank you in advance!" He grinned, looking as though he had just struck the lottery. If he were to wait until the collection hit the market, he would be paying an astronomical price for the earrings.

### **Chapter 836**

Bryan was in no position to fight back, so he ended up having to acquiesce, albeit begrudgingly. "Make sure those kids sing praises of me to my grandfather," he said. If the kids did a good job of it, he might just get his pocket money back.

Vania nodded. "I will." She turned to the waiter and cheerily added, "And I'll take another one of this to go, but hold the chili for me. Thanks."

She was pointing to Hanson's favorite dish.

Bryan knew at once it was Hanson's favorite as well, and the smile slipped off his face entirely. That's not fair! I'm already paying for her meal. Why do I have to pay for Hanson's, too?

After ordering, Vania assessed the pained look on Bryan's face with amusement. "Shall I thank you on behalf of Hanson and the kids?"

"You don't have to," Bryan said with a dry laugh. He had already done the math in his head; the meal today would cost him the fees for one endorsement deal, which was admittedly ludicrous.

The three of them chatted while the kitchen was preparing Vania's takeout. When the waiter brought the containers to their table, she took the carrier bag and waved goodbye to Bryan and Jennifer, then quipped, "I'm going to see Hanson now. Bye!"

Bryan managed a mechanical wave, but he just couldn't seem to get the 'bye' out without choking. He was sure that Vania had not come here today to bait Yvonne, but to burn a hole through his wallet. And what a huge hole it is, he thought miserably.

Meanwhile, Vania happily made her way over to Luke Corporation with the carrier bag in tow. It was almost lunchtime, and she liked being able to bring her husband his lunch.

The receptionist at the front desk beamed when she saw Vania. She stood up and greeted, "Mrs. Luke."

Then, she quickly pressed the button for the elevator.

"Take it easy," Vania said as she walked into the elevator. She was in good spirits today. She hadn't called Hanson before coming over, and the thought of surprising him made her giddy for some reason.

Ding! The moment the elevator doors slid open at the top floor, Vania was greeted by none other than a despondent, sighing Larry.

Larry didn't think Vania would show up now. His eyes lit up like he just saw his savior. Evidently overwhelmed, he looked as if he might cry as he exclaimed, "Mrs. Luke! I'm so glad to see you!"

He gazed at her like she was the light at the end of the tunnel.

"What happened? Did the sky fall or something?" Vania asked in bewilderment.

Larry looked pained, but he could only sigh to convey his agony. He wished the sky was falling, but whatever the company was going through right now was far worse than the apocalypse. The president of Luke Corporation might be able to stave off the disastrous effects of the sky falling on them, but he was apoplectic now, and Larry was the one who had to suffer his wrath.

The poor assistant couldn't count the times Hanson had lashed out at him this morning.

### **Chapter 837**

Larry had spoken in such a hurried manner that it seemed as if something terrible had happened.

Vania put on a shocked look. "What happened?"

The look was convincing enough, even though she still did not know what on earth was going on.

Still, it was surely nothing big.

However, as soon as she asked that, Larry sighed for the fourth time. He then said to her in a secretive manner, "A new secretary came in this morning."

"Yes. What about it?" Can he finish his explanation?

Does he think he's telling a story? Is he trying to keep me on the edge of my seat?

Does Larry think I'm some evil housewife who is jealous of a secretary whom I have never met before?

"She doesn't know of the president's rules and wore a very revealing outfit today. She delivered documents to him," he explained, smacking his leg in emphasis.

"In the end, Mr. Luke's face clouded over. For the entire morning, he has been on a short fuse. Anyone



could trigger him."

He found this to be a rather unfortunate outcome since the new secretary was rather pretty and smart. He did not expect her to kill her own career on the first day of the job.

"Is that all?" From the way he acted, it was as if something major had happened.

There was a dismissive look on her face because she certainly did not care about what she just heard.

Her devil-may-care attitude made Larry silently sigh. "Mrs. Luke, why do you just not get it? She is clearly trying to seduce President Luke. Can't you sense the danger at all?"

He then abruptly stopped himself to shoot her a look that seemed to be telling her to stop lying. He suspected she was secretly panicking.

The look on his face was so funny that she burst out chuckling. As she laughed, she wondered if she should have appeared to be jealous.

"Alright." Larry stared at her for a few more moments before shaking his head when he saw that she was still smiling. "You had best go talk to him, Mrs. Luke. Otherwise, no work will be done today."

"Okay. Go back to your lunch break and leave this to me," she confidently said.

It seemed like she was right to deliver lunch today.

He was now looking at her like she was his savior and watched her walk through the door of the president's office before walking away.

As Vania stood in front of the office door, she felt countless pairs of eyes boring into her back. Some of those gazes were hopeful while the others were hostile.

Those gazes must have come from Hanson's secretaries. After all, the area behind her was where their desks were located.

She was feeling rather excited as she had not expected to encounter something so fun.

## **Chapter 838**

It was no wonder Larry was always sighing as if most of his life had been lost.

As expected, life is hard when working under Hanson, Vania criticized internally. Anger was bad for one's health though, so she could not let him continue fuming in anger.

Furthermore, she was not done with putting on a show yet.

Hence, she calmed herself and ensured there was a seductive smile on her face before reaching out to push the door open.

However, the door had only opened a crack before something was sent crashing near her foot.

"Do you not understand me? Get out!"

Hanson did not look up from his documents, but the intense oppressive aura he radiated clearly showed his immense anger.

She looked down at the shattered teacup by her foot. What a pity.

This was an incredibly rare teacup. What a waste.

"Don't be angry, sir," she replied in the same sultry voice.

It was only then that he noticed that something was off about the voice speaking to him. He hurriedly looked up and dazedly said, "It's you, darling."

That sultry voice she used made him think it was someone else.

"Who did you think it was?" she asked, making her voice ring with a hint of jealousy as she sauntered over to him.

That made him freeze in embarrassment. After all, he could not truly tell her that he assumed she was just one of his idiotic employees.

In the end, Hanson mumbled, "I just don't like strangers bringing me my meals." He then hugged her. "Were you hit?"

He even carefully examined her. He regretted his previous behavior so much. It would have been terrible if his wife were hurt.

Vania shot him an amused look. A stranger? she thought. Are his employees still strangers to him?

He certainly was good at making up excuses. He could tell what she was thinking, so he immediately tightened his arms around her. "Let's not talk about that, darling."

The best way to distract her was always to act like a spoiled child.

She smiled and played along with his ploy. "Look at what I brought you," she said while unpacking the food.

Soon, Hanson's nose was filled with the fragrance of food.

Suddenly, he felt somewhat hungry.

The restaurant the food came from was one of his favorite restaurants.

It had been a long time since he last dined there and the fragrance was making him crave their dishes. "What made you think of going to this restaurant?" he asked.

## **Chapter 839**

"No way," Vania said without hesitation.

Hanson was used to being rejected, but he still put on an upset look. "Today has been so tough on me though. I need some comfort."

Why is he being so sappy? she wondered.

"Why has it been tough?" she asked, exasperated.

He was the president of the company, after all. No one would dare to bully him.

Anyway, did he not just torment every employee in the building a few days ago?

How was he still upset?

He pouted. "Someone wanted to steal me away from you, so I got angry."

His voice rang with confidence and a hint of pleading as if he were trying to fish for praise for how virtuous he had been.

"Praise me, darling," he happily continued.

This behavior was just so immature that she found it hard to believe he was a company president.

Her eyelids twitched. "Do you want me to praise you or comfort you?" She stared at him.

"Both."

Only children would choose one. Adults would always ask for everything.

"Is that a demand?" she teasingly asked, mocking him for his greed.

"As long as it is from you, I want everything," Hanson replied with a smile.

"If you don't eat, the food is going to get cold," Vania said, pointing to the food. She was already used to his demanding behavior. "You have gastric, so you're not allowed to eat food that has gone cold."

He nodded and obediently sat down. "Let's start."

If he had a tail, it would be wagging really fast right now.

He was like a foolish, spoiled dog that was waiting for its owner to feed it.

Utterly defeated by his behavior, she picked up the spoon to feed him when she heard someone knocking on the office door.

The two of them looked at the door as someone sweetly called out, "Sir, are you inside?"

That voice was even more sultry than Vania's from before.

Vania shuddered. How amazing. She had to concede defeat as there was no way she could imitate that voice.

Hanson, though, was very familiar with that voice; the new secretary had spoken to him using that voice this morning.

He specifically remembered her pungent perfume which made him sick.

More importantly, the way she dressed made her look like one of the lovely ladies waiting in the alleyways.

"Come in." He had planned on shouting for her to get out when he changed his mind.

## **Chapter 840**

As Raina had just finished her studies abroad, she did not know much about the situation in the country. At least, she did not know much about Hanson and Vania's relationship.

Currently, she had her shirt collar pulled low to reveal her fair skin and cleavage. She was finally showing her true colors. "You have not had lunch yet, right? I brought you some food."

She then held the tray out to him.

"I had the cooks specifically give me your favorites," she continued with a smile.

She never once glanced at Vania.

Vania had to admire her for her ability to continue with her performance even though Vania was sitting in Hanson's lap. Raina was a talented woman who might win an award if she decided to be an actress.

At the moment, Vania was acting like she was watching a show as she silently scored Raina's performance.

Vania completely ignored her own involvement in the situation.

Hanson glanced at Vania and pinched her to snap her out of her daze.

Startled and pained, she smacked his hands.

How could he pinch her that hard?

Raina's smile froze when she noticed the by-play.

Did they think she was invisible?

"Ahem." She softly cleared her throat as though to remind Hanson of her presence.

She was not like other women though.

She was not at all jealous of Vania.

That was because she did not love him. All she felt was the urge to conquer a fine man.

She had stolen boyfriends before, and they were all dumped once she had her fun.

However, she was not planning to do the same to Hanson, at least for now.

"The cooks?" he asked coldly as he playfully twined his fingers around Vania's. "Very well. It seems like the cafeteria needs new blood."

He had only ever eaten in the cafeteria a handful of times. Moreover, Larry had always brought the food up to the office. How was it possible for a cook to know his preferences?

"Anyone would be sick of something if they ate it everyday," Vania said. "If you want to get a new cook, go ahead."

Hanson was already making a call. Within the next few seconds, Luke Corporation had a new cafeteria cook.

Raina stared at them in shock. What was going on?

She was here to deliver lunch, so why were they talking about changing cooks?

The fired cook was equally as confused as Raina.