

Her Seven LBG 851

Chapter 851

Raina turned her head and looked at Yvonne blankly; she couldn't tell what thoughts were running through Raina's head.

Then, she just ignored Yvonne and left the cafe.

However, her dismissal angered Yvonne, who had always been conceited.

Since when had she received such cold treatment? Everyone always listened to her words like gospel and tried their best to curry her favor.

So, how dare Raina reject her?

Nevertheless, Yvonne suppressed her fury and left shortly after.

This was fine. She would find another opportunity since she was unsuccessful this time.

Whomever she had laid her eyes on will obey her orders and become her tool.

At the same time, Vania had already returned home.

To her surprise, she received a call from Thomas the instant she stepped foot in her home.

"It's me, Thomas." He immediately made himself known when the call connected.

Still, she had his phone number, so of course, she knew it was him.

Nonetheless, she adjusted her posture and asked politely, "Hello, is there anything I can help you with?"

The hello from her was so distant that he was taken aback as a bitter smile crept up his face.

Yet, Vania could not see his expression through the call.

She waited but did not hear his reply. As she was unsure, she mumbled under her breath, "Did he call the wrong number?"

Just as she was about to hang up, he finally spoke, "I called to ask if you're doing better."

Thomas was referring to her health because he knew that she had injured her leg a few days ago.

This was only an excuse as he missed her too much and could not help but use such a lame reason to call her just to hear her voice.

Vania didn't answer his question immediately, which caused his heart to hammer against his chest.

As she gazed at her recovered leg, she would have almost forgotten about the pain if it weren't for his inquiry.

So, she answered softly, "Thank you for your concern. It's fine now."

"That's good. I'm relieved." Thomas breathed out a sigh of relief.

Then, silence ensued since he didn't know what else to talk about.

So, she could only ask in exasperation, "Are your injuries better?"

Vania knew that she should at least ask about Thomas' well-being since he was the one who protected her.

Chapter 852

Vania continued, "Why don't you notify Liam? We'll meet in a bit."

Thomas was just trying his luck and definitely didn't expect her to agree. So, he was grinning from ear to ear at this point. "Sure. Sure. I'll let him know now."

After they hung up the phone, he grabbed a shirt and walked out.

He couldn't waste a single second; that way, he could spend more time with Vania.

Meanwhile, she also got dressed and informed Hanson about her plans.

After she gave it some thought, she decided to call him. However, when Hanson heard she was going to the jade mine, he said worriedly, "I'll accompany you."

He wasn't thinking about anything else this time, as he truly feared that she would get in harm's way again.

Unfortunately, she rejected his offer, "Don't worry, Darling. I can handle it myself."

If he followed, she worried that his presence would cause unnecessary trouble.

Then, she didn't bother waiting for his answer and promised, "I'll take good care of myself, Darling. Wait for me tonight. I'll give you a reward when I return."

Even though her promise was tempting, he still wasn't reassured and didn't want her to go alone after

what had happened previously.

When she didn't hear his reply, she knew what he was concerned about. So, she pleaded softly, "I'll let you do anything you want today."

Of course, what she was referring to could only happen in the bedroom.

Hanson wanted to object, but her offer was too tempting, so he conceded and agreed, "If you get hurt again, then you'll have to stay at home and be Mrs. Luke forever."

That way, she would always be at home safe and sound as he cared for her for life.

Vania pursed her lips at the threat, but her tone was cheery as she quickly said, "Wow! You're the best, Darling. Kisses."

She also continued to bombard him with sweet nothings to cheer him up.

Alas, Hanson regained his senses after he ended the call and started to regret his decision.

He should not have spoiled her so much. If not, he would succumb to her beauty sooner or later and present everything she wanted on a silver platter.

Unfortunately, he could not take back what he said and could only message Vania to be careful.

"So naggy," Vania mumbled in annoyance. Regardless, the smile on her face betrayed her good mood as she replied, 'Okay. I will.'

Thomas had already driven his car and was waiting for Vania at their agreed meet-up point.

He desperately wanted to just teleport to Vania's location and look at her.

He also found his behavior odd. The longer he didn't see her, the stronger the need to see her became.

Chapter 853

Thomas realized he had made a fool of himself and smiled awkwardly. "I was worried that you would put undue stress on your injury when we hike the mountain and forgot I had asked. Sorry."

Vania smiled. "No worries."

Right then, Liam walked over, sensed the awkward atmosphere between the two, and asked calmly, "What happened?"

Thomas just smiled and didn't answer, but remarked, "Oh, you're here. Let's go."

Liam didn't push the matter and just nodded. "We'll have to be careful this time to avoid another accident."

Vania was focused on where she placed her step and didn't join in the conversation.

However, Thomas suddenly said, "If there were an accident, I would protect you."

His words came out of nowhere which caused her to stare at him in bewilderment. She could not figure out what he meant by that.

Even Liam looked at him dumbfounded as he tried to figure out what Thomas meant by his words.

Luckily, Vania composed herself quickly and teased lightly to avoid yet another uncomfortable silence, "I wouldn't allow myself to be the damsel in distress this time."

Liam also regained his senses and agreed, "Yes. We wouldn't have another accident this time. We should get going."

If they waited any longer, they would not be able to go up the mountain as the sky darkened.

The journey was very successful as they quickly hiked up the mountain.

Vania regarded the jade and could not help but sing its praises, "This jade is beautiful. It seems like our profits might be higher than expected."

Thomas had full of confidence in her statement. "I'm sure we can succeed with you here because of your capabilities."

His gaze was so resolute that Vania even started questioning his belief.

She wondered where his confidence in her came from. Although it was flattering, it was also more than a little weird.

Before she continued down that rabbit hole, Liam suggested, "The sky's getting dark. Let's head down first."

"Yea." She nodded, then she told him, "Bryan asked for a pair of earrings a few days ago. He wanted to give them to Jennifer, and I promised to help him."

Liam smiled. "You don't need to tell me. You can do whatever you like."

"But this jade is yours. So how could I not tell you and do whatever I like?"

Still, Liam just smiled and didn't answer her question.

The journey down the mountain was a lot tougher than their journey uphill. So, they naturally used more time before finally arriving at their destination.

As they reached the bottom of the mountain, they saw Hanson's car waiting for them.

Chapter 854

Liam saw the exchange and chuckled in amusement, "Oh gosh, you two are interesting. I'll just decide for the both of you."

Vania and Hanson locked gazes and laughed before nodding at Liam. "Let's go."

Their in-sync actions made Thomas' smile drop instantly.

However, he wasn't that sad because he could still have a meal with Vania.

It was fortunate that he brought up the rear, so no one noticed when his control over his facial expression slipped.

When they piled into the same car, he spoke, "What should we have?"

He didn't really know Vania's preferences.

So, he wanted to take this opportunity to get to know her better since even Liam knew she liked orange juice.

"Let's go get some spicy barbecue," Hanson answered, which was surprising since he rarely answered such questions.

He remembered that Vania mentioned this afternoon about not having spicy barbecue for a long time. So she must have been craving this for quite some time since she liked spicy things.

Thomas didn't object to the suggestion and made a mental note of Vania's preference for spicy food.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Vania's eyes immediately lit up.

Her actions were akin to a child who had arrived at a candy store, and she eagerly went through the menu.

It was Thomas' first time seeing this side of Vania, and her bright smile made his heart race.

When he saw that she was so happy, he felt his mood brighten. He thought about trying to ask her out

for spicy barbecue one day.

He didn't really have an opinion about barbecue or spicy food. So, it didn't matter if he had them or not.

He didn't eat these foods when he had gatherings. To put it plainly, he could count the number of times he had such food with just one hand.

Vania was engrossed with the menu since she was in charge of ordering.

That was because the three men with her weren't familiar with this type of food.

"We'll get a mix of spicy and non-spicy." Vania propped her chin on one hand as she placed her order with the waiter.

Hanson could not eat spicy food. She still remembered that he had to be sent to the hospital one time he ate something spicy. It was a nightmare.

"Give me one of each of these." She then pointed to some milder mains.

These were for Hanson since he could only eat them.

She could not let him go hungry since they were out for dinner.

Chapter 855

Vania could sense danger from being too close to Hanson.

Thomas felt a stab to his heart as he watched their display of affection. They were so focused on each other that it was as if only the both of them existed in the world.

So, he inhaled deeply and then asked, "Ahem. Liam and I are still here. Can you guys tone it down?"

He said that with a smile, and no one could pick up on his true feelings.

"Exactly," Liam echoed. "We're both still single. So you two should consider our feelings and stop the PDA."

However, Hanson just lazily placed an arm on the back of Vania's seat. "Sure. Since you're so lonely, we'll not agitate you two single men."

"Ha. Are you poking fun at us now?" Liam snarked.

It had been a long time since they spent time together in such a relaxed manner.

So, they immediately started bantering, "We think that being single is the best."

Hanson wrapped his arm around Vania's shoulders and snorted, "Ignorance is truly bliss for you, then."

Only men like them who had never experienced having a wife would claim that being single was the best.

Therefore, he continued proudly, "You should be grateful that I'm not avoiding hanging out with you both. What's there to be proud of?"

Huh. So, he's going that far? Liam thought to himself.

He could not think of a comeback and just waved his hands, "Now, that's too much. It's no fun anymore. Vania, let's just eat."

The dishes had all been served, and they could start their meal.

However, Vania just smiled at the waiter who served them and winked at him cheekily before asking, "Do you want to bet with me?"

The waiter was unnerved as he asked nervously, "B-Bet on what?"

He had only started working at that restaurant not too long ago and was very curious.

As most of the customers were mostly famous celebrities and CEOs, they all discussed gossip that was hard to come by for ordinary people like him.

He had watched in awe as Vania and the rest entered the establishment while bantering and laughing.

Now that he was faced with her sudden question, he didn't know what to do and was worried he had done something wrong.

Nevertheless, she smiled as she rested her chin on her hand and looked at him. "Do you believe that I can put my hand onto the grill?"

Now not only the waiter but Hanson and the rest were also shocked and looked at Vania incredulously.

Was she going to perform some circus trick now?

Chapter 856

Vania suddenly demanded, "Then, what are you waiting for? Go get me the cutlery!"

Everyone was rendered speechless by her abrupt change in demeanor and could not come to their

senses.

That was especially true for Thomas, who was mesmerized by Vania's brazen behavior as he looked at her with eyes filled with fondness.

The mysterious Vania was too charming. The waiter was so embarrassed and didn't know what to do and could only duck his head and kept apologizing, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'll go get them now."

With that, he covered his face and scrambled away.

By now, she had already returned to her usual self and stared at the burning barbecue like nothing had occurred earlier, as she was a little hungry.

Hanson embraced her lightly, tilted her chin upwards, and demanded gravely, "Did you forget what I told you before?"

She blinked once before swallowing her saliva anxiously. "What?"

He had told her many things before. Which was he referring to now?

He massaged his temples gently, upset that she had forgotten his words just as he had feared.

Then, he spoke into her ear solemnly, "Don't wink at anyone else in the future, and you have to be mindful of your smile when you're outside."

He had a clear view of how alluring she was when she tried to tempt people.

That male waiter could not even speak properly nor walk well after their brief conversation.

Vania looked Hanson in the eyes before suddenly showing off her pearly whites. "I can't even smile at you too?"

He was at a loss for words but still repeated sternly, "I'm not anyone. You can smile at me."

Why is her brain suddenly not working?

"Hehe." She smiled at him once more before proudly boasting, "I'm just too pretty. So, no matter what I do, I look good. Unless you lock me up from the outside world."

Honestly, this man and his controlling behavior... She wasn't a block of ice. How could she not smile when she's happy?

Now, she's learned to argue? Hanson's eyes narrowed dangerously.

It wasn't a bad idea to lock her up. Then, only he would get to enjoy her beauty. Actually, it was an excellent idea.

When Vania saw his thinking face, she immediately knew what he was thinking about and changed her attitude as she promised him, "Hehe. I know, Darling. Don't worry. I'll only smile at you from now on."

It wasn't wise to argue against him right now unless she wanted to lose her freedom. So, she had to coax him. That way, he wouldn't have any wild thoughts lingering in his mind.

Hanson's mood brightened at her submission, and he gently carded his fingers through her hair. "That's my girl."

Chapter 857

Thomas relaxed when he realized it was Liam who was talking to him. "Can we eat now?"

"Yes, the food has been served for a while now." Liam looked at him meaningfully and stopped pushing for answers at his poor attempt at changing the topic.

However, Liam couldn't help but think. Is he thinking about Yvonne or... Vania?

Regardless, he was always one to keep his emotions in check. Therefore, despite arriving at a rather shocking discovery, he continued to lighten up the mood at the table.

He held his phone and shook it slightly as he inquired, "Bryan is also in the area. Wanna ask him to join?"

If he didn't do something to switch things up, he felt the dinner would end in awkward silence.

Vania nodded. "Sure. Jennifer likes spicy barbecue too."

All these men with her didn't enjoy spicy delicacies. Frankly, it was boring for her to enjoy them alone.

Suddenly, Hanson wrapped an arm around her. "Feed me."

She gave him a side-eye. "Do you want to go to the hospital again?"

"I meant the non-spicy one," he said cheerily, eager to enjoy his wife feeding him.

Now, he had come to love being fed by her.

"You have functional hands." Vania readily dismissed him as she took a huge bite of meat and chewed.

She had fed him this afternoon already. But, in her opinion, he was asking for too much.

She even suspected that he was just a child inside a man's body.

Unfortunately, Hanson just pressed closer and murmured against her soft cheeks, "But food tastes better when you feed me."

There was the taste of love when she fed him. How could that compare to him eating himself?

"Haha." Vania chuckled dryly. She didn't want to entertain this man who loved taking advantage of her, especially not when there was a delicious spread of food right before her.

Besides, two other people were watching them at the table. Since when did he muster the courage to ask her such a ridiculous thing?

"Darling, if you're not going to feed me, I'll have to feed myself." He smiled wickedly at her.

Vania's face froze. "What do you want to do?"

"Feeding myself," Hanson answered in a matter-of-fact tone. "What can I do since my wife doesn't want to care for me? I can only do something about it myself."

"What are you going to do then?" She looked at him warily and couldn't help but think his words were laced with double meaning.

He looked around and raised his hands mischievously. "What were you thinking about, Darling? I'm talking about using my own hands."

She glared at him from the corner of her eyes. What are you waiting for if you want to use your hands? Stop waving your hand at my face.

"Oh." Then, she turned her head and continued enjoying the food with a relish. She wasn't concerned about what he would do with his hands.

On the other hand, Hanson's gaze contained a hint of warning as it fleetingly went toward Thomas

Thomas noticed his eyes, and he felt his heart momentarily stop beating.

Hanson was brilliant. Did he realize something?

Chapter 858

Compared to Liam's cusses about propriety, Thomas was in a totally different state of mind.

His heart felt constricted, and he found it difficult to breathe. Yet, he couldn't help but feel that Hanson did that on purpose for him to watch.

Even if he knew the truth, he was still heavily affected.

Then, he chugged down a glass of beer, hoping it could sober him up from the pain. However, it was too bitter, and he only felt the sadness within his heart grow heavy.

Liam regarded him curiously and teased, "Why are you suddenly drinking?"

Even though he said that light-heartedly, he had numerous suspicions running in his mind.

He observed Thomas' expression at such a lovey-dovey scene and was overwhelmed with a terrible suspicion.

"What? I just had a bite of something spicy and could not take it. That's why I drank." Thomas didn't expect Liam to notice his actions and actually asked him about them. So, he could only find some lame excuse to cover up his true feelings.

He also hoped that Hanson and Vania would not join in on the questioning.

Luckily, Liam only raised a brow at his weak excuse and didn't expose him.

He even broke the silence and cheered, "Come on! Let's have a toast. Don't drink by yourself."

He had been attentive throughout the meal, so he knew Thomas had not eaten anything spicy. All he had were non-spicy dishes.

Vania was still embarrassed and thought they were poking fun at her from their conversation. So she didn't overthink it.

Bryan's surprised voice came from behind her out of the blue. "Oh, My God. What did I just see? That was too much!"

His arrival immediately relieved the tense situation.

It seemed that Bryan just so happened to arrive and saw Hanson kissing Vania. He stood by the door and enjoyed the show before coming in.

The teasing smirk on his face widened when he neared their table.

It was the same for Jennifer. She had constantly been poked fun at by Vania, and now she finally had the chance to take her revenge. Therefore, she was ecstatic and merciless as she returned the favor. "Sugar Mama, what do you think of today's barbecue? Did you feel the taste of love?"

She purposely touched her lips when she asked, hinting that she was referring to their kiss and not the actual barbecue.

Vania's face went beet red, and she said sternly, "Do you want me to stop your activities?"

She could only get even with Jennifer through work.

This was all because of Hanson. He was the source of her embarrassment at the moment.

Chapter 859

Alas, Hanson clearly didn't want it to end on such a note, as he wrapped an arm around Vania. "Darling, you haven't answered Jennifer's question yet. So, how's dinner tonight?"

Vania's hand, which was holding a glass, stopped mid-air, and she gave him a lost look.

Isn't this over already? Vania thought. Why did he bring this up out of the blue? Is he asking for trouble? He's definitely trying to embarrass me on purpose.

"Why don't you take a guess?" she hissed, gritting her teeth. Do I look like I'm doing fine now? she added silently.

Hanson contemplated pretentiously and even pressed his face against hers. "I think it's exceptionally good. So I guess you think it's good as well."

She slapped his arm to make him stay away from her and stop him from being so annoying. Finally, she agreed, "Yes, it's amazing."

So amazing that I have the urge to beat someone up.

The smile on her face was so stiff that anyone could tell she was definitely not speaking from the heart.

Despite that, Hanson didn't seem to be mad at her insincere answer and continued to press his luck by saying, "Since you think it's good, should we experience it again?"

Vania almost jumped up from her seat at his words. Is this guy planning to do it again in front of everyone? Is he serious? I don't want to be embarrassed again!

She inhaled deeply as she comforted herself, thinking that she shouldn't go head-on with him at this time, or else it would invoke the rebel in him.

Therefore, she immediately wore a plastic smile. "Darling, we should take our time and experience something so amazing when we're alone," she said, winking at him. "We'll do it at home, okay?"

If it were possible, the grin on Hanson's face widened further. He didn't expect that his wife would change her attitude so quickly, and he immediately played along, "Okay, we'll do it at home."

The look on his face was so cheesy that Bryan wanted to gag, and he couldn't help but sneer, "I really wonder how Thomas and Uncle Liam were able to eat before I arrived."

Liam chuckled. "We were so jealous that we couldn't eat. That's why we called you over to tone down the atmosphere."

"Huh? Am I a tool now?" Bryan muttered helplessly. Then, he turned to Vania and Hanson. "Guys, all of us know that you two are very loving, so please spare us. The food is turning cold because all the attention is on the both of you."

Chapter 860

When the dinner finally ended, he was a little tipsy after the amount of alcohol he had imbibed.

"What's up with you, Thomas?" Bryan didn't know what had gotten over the man as he watched Thomas stagger around. So, he hurriedly went forward to help the clearly drunk man.

"I'm fine."

Thomas waved his hand. He could handle his alcohol well, so he knew he wouldn't be drunk from just a few bottles of beer. However, it wasn't the alcohol that made him feel intoxicated, but his thoughts.

Bryan furrowed his brows in confusion as he had never seen Thomas become drunk during a friendly gathering. "How are you fine when you can't even walk straight?"

To his knowledge, Thomas was an excellent drinker and very rarely got drunk. Besides, he really didn't have a lot to drink today.

Thomas merely flashed him a bitter smile as he explained, "I'm fine, really. The food was too spicy today, so I had a little more to drink. However, I'm much more overjoyed than drunk today, so I just feel a little dizzy."

Next to them, Liam snorted inwardly as he listened in. So he's using this as an excuse again, huh? I don't think he even had a bite of spicy food today.

Despite that, he didn't expose Thomas and spoke up, "Bryan, send Jennifer home. I'll send him home."

Everyone else is already paired up, but I'm the only single person. So who else should I send but him?

Thomas was still sober at the moment, so he waved Liam off. "It's alright, Liam. I can get home by myself."

Frankly, he didn't want to go home yet and wanted to continue drinking elsewhere to vent his frustrations.

He reckoned that he would die in bitterness if he couldn't vent his feelings today.

Nevertheless, Liam clearly didn't want him to be on his own. "I can't sleep in peace at night if I allow you to leave like this. So stop being stubborn, and let me drop you home."

Only an immature person will drown his sorrows with alcohol. So why can't he understand this point as an adult? Liam lamented.

But Thomas didn't understand his well-meaning intentions and dismissed him again. "Just get the driver to drop me home."

He didn't want Liam to witness the mess that was his emotions. Liam could only sigh in his heart, Vania could tell that something was amiss if we continued to argue like this.

Hence, he stopped the charade with Thomas and whispered, "Don't think that I can't tell you're in a bad mood. You can do whatever you want after I drop you home, but don't lose your composure in front of them."

Liam didn't define exactly who he meant by saying 'them'. Therefore, there was a brief moment where Thomas couldn't tell if he meant Vania or Hanson.