

Her Seven LBG 871

Chapter 871

He shook his head. "I don't remember." And then he tried to recall what he said. "Did I say something I shouldn't?" He rubbed his head. "No. I don't think so."

Yvonne smiled. "No. Maybe there's something you wanted to forget, but you couldn't." Before Thomas could say anything, she changed the subject. "You seem to be getting close with Vania lately." Her tone was obviously upset.

The mention of Vania made him look solemn. "Yeah, just some business stuff, though."

"Why do you want to work with her?" Yvonne was still upset. She wanted Thomas to take her side no matter what, and she didn't want him to contact Vania too much.

"Liam wanted me to do this, and I have some stakes in the project." Thomas didn't get into too much detail with his sister.

"Liam," Yvonne muttered under her breath and stopped talking. More enemies coming my way.

Thomas could see that she was in a bad mood. He said, "I know what you mean, but with the scale of our business, meeting her is an inevitability." He was also trying to convince himself he had a chance, since they would often meet.

Yvonne nodded. "I understand." She seemed calm on the outside, but she was raging inside.

Before Thomas left, she blurted, "Vania and Hanson started another live stream this morning." She brought Vania up first on purpose.

He had just seen the live stream, and he wondered why his sister was bringing it up. Curiously, he asked, "Did something happen?"

"No." She didn't elaborate on the statement. Instead, she said, "You must be having a bad case of hangover, Thomas. Get some rest."

"Sure," he answered curtly before falling into deep thought. Thomas wasn't in the best of moods.

When Vania opened her eyes again, they were already on their way home. She had been leaning on Hanson's chest, and now she moved closer to him. "Hi, honey."

The lady was acting cute. She probably didn't realize where they were, or she wouldn't have spoken in that tone. Her brain was still foggy from just waking up.

Chapter 872

Furthermore, the number of viewers was increasing. Vania didn't expect a live stream of her sleeping would get so popular, and the news that they were live made her freeze. So my image is ruined. She let out a sigh of resignation and explained seriously, "Sorry. I went to bed really late last night."

'We know. You're tired.'

'It's okay. We understand. Mr. Luke is awesome.'

Vania stared at the comments in confusion. What are they talking about? Why does it sound so wrong? Am I overthinking sh*t? And what does Hanson have to do with my poor sleep? Realization struck her like a lightning bolt. She whipped her head around to look at Hanson and hissed, "What did you tell them?"

It was only loud enough for them to hear. I bet he ran his mouth while I was asleep, or none of this would have happened.

He shrugged and whispered, "I said nothing. I only held you while you slept." He looked innocent and ignorant about what happened.

"Then what's with the comments?" She was a little embarrassed. Talking about sex openly was still embarrassing for her.

"What's with the comments, anyway? I don't see anything." He held his laughter back and tried to bullsh*t his way out of this.

But Vania saw the smug look in his eyes, and she snorted. I know he must have done something.

Hanson cared about his wife's sensitivities, so he bade everyone goodbye. "My wife's a little miffed now. Gotta calm her down. See you around."

'Sure. Good luck, Mr. Luke.'

'Oh, I wanna see her embarrassed look.'

'You just want to show us how deeply in love you two are. Go cheer her up.'

And now the whole country knew what the couple was doing at night. Once they stopped the livestream, Vania felt her face cooling down.

Hanson held her in his arms. "Get some rest. We still have a long way to go." His voice was gentle and sweet.

Chapter 873

He corrected her, "Not a fight. A tussle of love."

"But I thought we were trolling each other." We were trolling on the Internet.

Troll? What's that supposed to mean? Is it a verb or a noun? Sternly, he said, "Alright, honey. Quit it with the nonsense." I will not let anyone say we're not in love, not even if it's my own wife.

Man, he's hard to satisfy. She complained silently, but in case he got mad, she quickly changed her tune. "Of course, honey." He's going to make my life hard if I don't listen to him.

"That's more like it." He smiled smugly and pulled her into his embrace. Then he rested his eyes.

There were about five to six hours left until they would reach their destination. Nobody could talk for that long.

The streaming came to a halt, but the show was still trending online. Everyone was talking about Vania and Hanson. The other couples were just foils in front of the Luke couple.

The livestream came back online right after they arrived at Gansdorf.

The director announced, "Good evening, people. We can retire for the night after dinner. No tricks."

"Cool." Everyone was tired after the journey.

"But..." The 'but' struck dread into everyone's hearts.

They asked, "Can you just tell us everything at one go?"

The director chuckled. "You'll have to hunt for dinner yourself." They had to complete some tasks in the village to get the ingredients for dinner.

"What about accommodation?" they asked again.

These people were clear about how these things went. They weren't surprised about the 'hunting for dinner' part, but it would be annoying if they had to hunt for accommodation as well.

Fortunately, the production team wasn't totally diabolical. "We've set them up for you. Just follow the signs. And you'll be making dinner in your own rooms."

"Good to hear." Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. They had no energy left for a hunt for accommodation.

The director said, "The hunt for dinner begins now. You have one hour."

Since the show was live, every couple had their own sub-channel, but most of the audience only cared

about the Luke couple.

Chapter 874

'Reality is often disappointing.'

'I love this show. It's just so real. The unseen side of the Luke couple.'

'Yeah. Normally they're super classy, but this show proves they're humans like us.'

"This is a big village. Are we just gonna pick a house at random?" Vania looked around in confusion. There were a lot of houses around. At least give us a clue.

Hanson looked around as well. He then turned to the cameraman. "Any clues?"

The cameraman shook his head. His job was to film these people, not give them clues.

The Luke couple thought about their options and reached the same decision again. They exchanged a look and said, "We're getting a free meal."

Picking a house at random from all these houses was hard, and they had a time limit. The sooner they could finish this, the sooner they could sleep. Getting a free meal was the easiest way to do it. The couple happily held hands and walked down the path.

The viewers were laughing out loud.

'Back to square one.'

'This mission isn't as easy as it seems, huh?'

'Most people wouldn't even think about getting free meals.'

'They have humor and wit.'

The show depended on this couple to hype things up. They always said the right thing at the right time, or they would just start showing acts of affection to each other. The viewers loved this.

The couple had chosen a house from whom they would get a free meal, and right now, they were staring at the closed door before them.

Vania said, "It's shut. Guess this is a rich family."

"Yep." Hanson nodded.

"Wanna knock on their door?" Vania didn't want to miss the opportunity of getting a free meal from a rich family.

"But it's a steel gate. How are we supposed to knock on a steel gate?" Hanson asked.

"Um..." Well, this is awkward. Didn't think about it. "I think we should shout. Maybe someone will hear us."

But that's not what I do, though. It'll ruin my reputation, Hanson thought.

Another awkward moment hung in the air.

'Why did she think the family's rich? Just because the door is shut? Are they afraid of thieves?'

'I'd think this is scripted, but it's a live show. The conversation is so jarring, but it's funny.'

'Shout no jutsu, huh?'

Chapter 875

"Huh?" A confused Vania stared at the cameraman. I have a feeling this is a trap.

Hanson growled, "Why didn't you tell us sooner?"

The look Hanson shot him made the cameraman shiver. Um, it's for the show's ratings? But he wouldn't say that out loud, so instead he answered, "The other couples have taken their cards before they left, but you guys went ahead without even looking around." His voice trailed off in the end. He was worried Hanson might get mad.

So this is our fault? God, feels like my reputation is gonna get completely ruined now. This whole day is filled with cringe. Can I breach the contract and call it quits? I'll just pay for the breach of contract. Sh*t. Can't stop recording now, though, Vania thought

Hanson heaved a sigh and held her hand. "We should go back and take out a card." This show is putting us through the wringer.

The director was smirking when they came back. This was what they were aiming for. But since Hanson was glaring at him, he quietly handed them the mission card. "This is the mission you have to complete. Just find the ingredients for every dish and cook them."

It sounded like a simple mission, but nothing was simple for this couple on this show.

Vania read through the details. Surprised, she asked, "So we need to make four dishes?"

The card had four dishes written on it.

The director nodded. "Yes. It's the same for every team."

If they could make the dishes, they would get the money for the next day's trip and enjoy a high-quality trip. But if they failed, their money would get deducted, and they would have to scrimp and save for the trip. Naturally, the team didn't tell the couple that.

They wanted it to be a surprise, and they hoped the couple would fail the mission. It would make things more interesting.

They're not moving. The director urged, "You're on a time limit. You have fifty minutes left."

Vania nodded and looked at Hanson. A moment of silence later, she said, "I think we can save a lot of time if we just have one dish each."

A simple dinner was fine with them. And shaving the number of dishes in half would save them some time on the hunt.

Hanson nodded. "That's what I think." Simplicity is best.

"Let's go, then." They moved out once more.

Chapter 876

There were four marks on the map, and all Vania had to do was follow the path to get their ingredients.

Hanson shot the director an icy look. Did he do that on purpose?

The director shivered in fear and felt a chill run down his spine. An awkward smile tugged on his lips, and he sighed in silence. This has got to be the hardest filming to date. I hope he won't kill me once the recording is done. Hanson didn't care about him at the moment, so the director prayed for himself in silence.

Vania had a look of resignation in her eyes. She could see the production team was doing this on purpose. Guess this comes with the popularity, she told herself. The director and his crew were already packing up and leaving. They're probably worried Hanson might cancel the recording. That's why they're fleeing.

"Fine." She heaved a sigh and looked at the map and card. It's not too hard. I can handle this.

But someone didn't seem too happy, so Vania had to cheer him up. She beamed at him and held his hand. "It's only four dishes. Not hard." I can do it. They are just a few simple dishes.

Since Vania didn't mind, Hanson relented. He was the one who sought this team out, and he was the one who hired this director. Fine. I'll take it for now, but once we get back home, he's gonna get it.

The poor director had no idea Hanson was going to teach him a lesson very soon.

Vania pointed at the card. "We'll start with some scrambled eggs, honey." It was an easy dish, and the spot where their ingredient was located was nearby.

Hanson didn't really care about it, so he nodded. "Of course, honey." All of a sudden, he hunkered down. "Hop on my back." The path wasn't easy to tread. They just went around the place for a bit, and he was worried she might get exhausted.

Vania blushed and pulled him up. "It's fine. I can walk by myself." In case he disagreed, she added, "I'll tell you if I need help." The stream is still on. I can't have him give me a ride on his back.

The viewers started laughing again.

'Another show of affection.'

'Why must you hurt me this way? I'm still single.'

'Same here.'

Chapter 877

It was obvious the woman was in on the show. Vania turned around and shrugged at the camera. That's all? This is easy. Should have just come straight to this place instead of getting a free meal.

The cameraman sighed in silence. It's too early to celebrate. The real deal's waiting for you. He wouldn't say that out loud, however.

Vania stared at the camera and happily turned her attention to the woman. She was waiting for the eggs.

But the lady didn't move. She then pointed outside. "You can take them yourself." She made it sound like they could take as many as they could.

"Where?" Vania had a bad feeling about this. It's not as simple as we think. Maybe I called it a win a bit too early.

The lady gave her a look that said, She needs to get her eyes checked. It's obvious what she needs to do. She pointed at the geese. "It's fresh. Take as many as you need."

"What?" A surprised Vania looked at the honking geese. She was a bit nervous. What is she trying to

say? Do we need to get the eggs ourselves? Is this a joke? I've never done anything like this before.

Vania's befuddlement earned her no sympathy. Instead, the viewers laughed in delight.

'That's exactly what she means.'

'Another twist. I love these twists. So unpredictable.'

'This is awesome. I can practically see them sweat buckets.'

The Luke couple was indeed nervous. They looked like two petrified statues struck by thunder. There was confusion in their eyes, and they stared at the geese.

'I knew it wouldn't be that simple.'

'Everyone else is on easy mode, but this one's nightmare difficulty.'

'I wanna see Hanson take the eggs.'

Chapter 878

"They're gonna bite you, honey!" Vania shouted. "They're super fierce. Stay out of their range!"

Indeed, the geese were fierce. Hanson was backed into a corner and had no choice but to leap up the wall. Whoops. Almost fell.

Fortunately, the geese stopped chasing him, but they surrounded the wall. The moment he came back down, they would pounce on him again.

The cameramen who were waiting right beside the wall were shivering in fear. They too were scared of the geese. If these animals came after them, it would be disastrous. This is a reality show, not Survivor. God, I'm scared.

If the Luke couple heard that, they'd be really mad.

The viewers still showed no sympathy for the couple. Instead, they laughed even more.

'Reminds me of my childhood.'

'You'll never escape the goose.'

'God, I can still feel the bite.'

Another hashtag showed up, and it went by the name #GooseTerror. And it managed to make it to the

top of Trending on Google. The viewers loved watching the geese chase Hanson.

'That's it for his image. I can't imagine him looking aloof anymore.'

'Glory to the geese. This is a funny episode. I'm out of breath.'

Five minutes had gone by, but Hanson was still unable to get back down. The geese kept honking at him every time he tried. They saw him as an enemy, forcing him to stay in one spot.

Geese were territorial. If a stranger like Hanson were to jump into their turf, they'd chase him away like he was an intruder.

A panicked Vania asked the lady, "Can you get the geese back?" They listen to their master. The lady should be able to help. If this keeps up, we're gonna be here until tomorrow.

"So, you're giving up on the eggs?" the lady asked.

This was a choice they must make. If the geese were summoned back, they couldn't have the eggs. If they wanted the eggs, then they must solve this dilemma.

Vania quickly waved her hands. "No, thank you." We're gonna get something else. If this keeps up, someone's gonna get hurt.

Chapter 879

'Even the cameraman looked nervous. The screen was shaking. Guess his hands were shaking too.'

'Big Goose FTW. Still impressed that Hanson could move that fast.'

The viewers started bringing up Hanson's glorious past in the comment section. He used to be in the special forces and contributed a lot to the army. Later, he started a business and became famous. The guy was a legend, but now he was chased by some geese. It was jarring, and his image changed in the hearts of many.

Their first mission ended in failure. Vania frowned at the card. "So, we'll have to go with the second dish."

There was only one word for the second dish: tomato. "Are we supposed to eat it raw?" she asked. "Could have made scrambled eggs with tomato. Why did they split these two ingredients up?"

Hanson was still shuddering from the earlier shock. Coldly, he said, "Maybe they ran out of ideas." So they came up with something stupid.

"True." She nodded and went to the next place indicated on the map. Hanson tagged along. There was

another lady waiting for them there.

Vania greeted her as usual, and then she asked, "Are we collecting the ingredients ourselves this time as well?"

What happened earlier shocked her. I just hope the tomatoes aren't in the same place as the geese. Everyone rears geese in this village. It's possible.

Like the last lady, this one was also all smiles and polite. She quickly answered, "No. I've had them prepared for you." She asked the couple to sit down while she went to get the ingredients for them.

Vania was relieved to hear that. They pranked us once. Can't do it twice. Besides, how can they pull a fast one with tomatoes? She told herself that, but when the lady came back out with the tomatoes, she was petrified.

"They're green! They're not ripe!" Green tomatoes aren't ripe. How are we supposed to eat these? This is another failure.

The lady smiled innocently. "This is the best one we have. Most of the flowers on the trees have just bloomed and haven't even borne fruit yet."

They just bloomed? I can't believe the production team did this. Fine. Fine. "Thank you, miss." What else could she say?

Chapter 880

"Sure."

They went to the third spot. There was an old man sitting under the tree in his yard.

Once again, Vania said, "Hello, sir. We're here for the ingredients."

"What?" The man's ears weren't as good as they used to be.

She repeated louder, "We're here for the ingredients."

"Oh, you're here." That was the only thing he heard.

He can barely hear what I said. The guy must be really old since his ears probably don't work well now. A resigned Vania turned around. "This is a prank, isn't it?"

'Obviously.'

'I'm worried for the team. Vania and Hanson would kill them later. Sending prayers their way.'

'This is probably another failure.'

'They should give up.'

Even in this situation, the couple refused to give up. They still tried to communicate with the old man.

"Can I have a pen?" Vania asked the cameraman.

"Sure." He gave her a pen. This was the help he could give them and he would gladly help out. I need this job, after all.

She took it and wrote down what she needed on the card. Then, she showed it to the old man. "I've written what I need on this. Can you help me out?"

Right after the words came out of her, she shut up immediately. Oh, right. He can't hear me well.

And then, as if he had been struck by the realization, the old man gasped.

Vania's eyes lit up. This is gonna work. Her heart was leaping with joy. This is a smart move.

'Oh, she looks happy.'

'I don't think this is it.'

'I just know the team has more pranks lying in wait.'

'They failed twice. If they fail the third time, they're gonna go nuts.'

'They're gonna get it this time.'