

Her Seven LBG 901

Chapter 901

Seeing Thomas' stiff expression, Yvonne asked suspiciously, "Did something happen to Vania?"

She would never have mentioned Vania's name if it hadn't been for him. In addition, her brother was indistinguishable from Hanson. Thomas was generally indifferent toward others and kept a neutral expression on his face the entire time. When confronted by someone or something important to him, he would only show a change in expression at that moment. Consequently, after observing the expression on his face, Yvonne could only think of Vania because she was the only person capable of influencing his emotional state.

After hearing her words, he instantly returned to his senses. Then, he replied flatly, "I'm not thinking about her."

"I never said you were thinking of her. I just asked if something had happened to her."

"She has Hanson, and what does anything happening to her has to do with me?" he answered stiffly.

She chuckled as she observed him evading the question. "Thomas, you're getting worse at telling lies." While talking to him about it, she leaned in closer to him to catch a glimpse of what was on his phone screen.

Despite his quick movements, Yvonne could catch a glimpse of his Instagram page. He's browsing Instagram!

Soon after, she pulled out her phone and began browsing the app. Since she and Thomas had the same friend contact, she simply launched the same app on her phone to find out what had caught him off guard.

He attempted to prevent her from viewing Hanson's profile, but it was too late. It turned out that his abrupt change in expression was because Hanson had uploaded a photo of Vania and him together.

Furthermore, the photo's background gave the impression that it was taken from a bed. It's understandable why Thomas was shocked, and if this had happened in the past, she would have exhibited the same reaction as he did.

"So, you got distracted after seeing this picture, didn't you? That's not like you at all." Yvonne made an insightful remark.

"Enough," he growled. "Don't bring it up anymore. We need to figure out how to handle your affairs now."

"You didn't deny it this time." She fixed her gaze on him.

Indeed, he did not deny her statement, but his expression was gloomy with a hint of anger. "Yvonne, stop with the nonsense. This is the second time today that you've done this, and if you do it again, I won't put up with it."

Realizing that he was infuriated, she immediately agreed. "I'll stop talking."

As Thomas watched Yvonne put an end to her eloquent expression, he uttered, "The Internet is buzzing with talk of you. It will affect your chances of getting back into show business."

Chapter 902

"If I hear this from you again, I will not hesitate to stop you from working in show business." The words Thomas said to Yvonne were the meanest thing he'd ever said. His words shook her so violently that she froze and said nothing.

The following morning during regular business hours, he arrived at Galaxy Corporation. As his arrival no longer surprised Linda, she offered him a cup of coffee and asked him to wait.

"Give me a glass of orange juice instead," he demanded. He recalled Liam's remark that Vania enjoyed this beverage the most.

"Sure." With that, she proceeded to pour him another glass.

She was about to text Vania to let her know he'd arrived when Vania showed up.

"Boss, Mr. Kepler is here."

For a split second, Vania felt awkward because she suddenly felt unprepared to face Thomas after recalling her conversation with Hanson. She had difficulty even feigning a calm expression. "What's up?"

"Hmm, can we talk in your office?"

"Come in." Without hesitation, she opened the door and invited him in.

"Can you talk now?" Vania asked.

Thomas asked hesitantly, "Are you the one who ratted out Yvonne?"

"Oh, you've come to me as a mediator on Yvonne's behalf. Forget it." Coldness radiated from her voice. "After all, yesterday, she stood in my way and firmly told me she would never let me go."

He frowned upon hearing her response because he was clueless about what had transpired. When he got there yesterday, their conversation had ended, and Yvonne didn't share any details with him.

"As long as I am around, I assure you she won't be able to cause any problems for you." Thomas sincerely assured Vania. His words came from the heart of a man who genuinely cared about her and didn't want anything wrong to happen to her.

However, she was unaffected by his words and reminded him. "If she attacks me again, I will not be so lenient."

Vania feared Thomas wouldn't understand the gravity of her words, so she emphasized. "As is customary for her profession, she ought to remain abroad. The most compassionate thing I could do for her would be to let her return to the country."

At that moment, he was at a loss for words, so he nodded. "I'll try to persuade her." Similarly, he didn't want his sister to get hurt.

Chapter 903

Vania could not help but sigh in the end. "This is in our best interests."

Thomas was conscious of her rejection. Is she aware of my feelings for her? Impossible; I already have my emotions under control. Regardless of the motivation behind her actions, he could not make any further demands of her. Instead of taking the rest to further inflame her animosity, he concluded that they should discuss it at a later time.

He forced a grin and nodded his head. "Can't we even talk about work?"

It was challenging for Thomas to sever all contact with her completely. Vania had gradually become an inseparable part of him. The mere thought of not seeing each other made his heart ache horribly.

With a nod, she responded, "It shouldn't be an issue if we need to talk business, but if it's just something small, send your assistant instead of making the trip."

He was acutely aware that she was attempting to avoid him at all costs. After realizing his prolonged presence at her office was unsettling, he stood up. "I have other matters to attend to now. Please excuse me."

What other obligations could he possibly have? He was in a bad mood and needed to unwind with a drink.

Vania responded with a smile, "Sure. I also have a meeting to attend, so I cannot send you off."

"Don't worry about it." Thomas was terrified that the anguish in his chest would become unbearable if she sent him off.

As he walked away from Galaxy Corporation, he gazed at the sky and felt a profound emptiness. Even

though the day was beautiful, the sunshine couldn't brighten his gloomy mood. He turned around and cast one last look at Galaxy Corporation, terrified that this would be the last time he would stop by. He knew from the moment he laid eyes on Vania that he would never be able to win her over. Would things have turned out differently for them if he had met her first? Regrettably, not every plan could be carried out without a hitch. Soon, Thomas arrived at a bar.

On the contrary, Vania went about her day as usual. It was irrelevant whether or not he showed up in her life because his presence had no bearing on the events that transpired.

Several hours later, Liam received a call from Thomas while still at work.

It was the bartender who called. "Hello, is this Mr. Jones? Your friend has consumed too much alcohol, so you'll need to come and get him."

"OK, I'm on my way." He was surprised to learn that Thomas had gone out drinking so early, so he dropped everything he was doing and headed to the bar to find him.

At that moment, Thomas was utterly wasted as he lay his head on the table while pouring more alcohol for himself, and his hands were beginning to tremble from the intoxication.

Liam strode over, grabbed the bottle out of his hand, and urged, "You're drunk. Come on, I'll take you home."

Chapter 904

The strength of the drunk man was extraordinary, and Liam found himself gasping for air as he remarked, "I'm leaving now. Take good care of him."

"Alright."

However, when Thomas heard the word "leaving," his face instantly crinkled in pain. He grabbed Liam by the arm and pleaded, "Please, please don't leave me."

He couldn't hide the sadness in his eyes, which caught Liam off guard. Nonetheless, an explanation for the man's behavior immediately came to him. If he did not comply with the request this time, Thomas might say something even more surprising. Consequently, he came to a halt and comforted Thomas, "OK, I'll stay."

Then, he withdrew his arm from Thomas' grasp. Why would two grown men hold hands?

Thomas freaked out when he realized the arm had moved away from him. "Don't go." After saying that, he even made another attempt to grab hold of Liam.

It was the first time he had encountered Thomas in such a severely intoxicated state. He's probably too drunk right now to understand what I'm saying. It looks like I don't have a choice but to let him hold my

hand for the time being. Since a drunk man is prone to falling asleep quickly, everything will be fine once he does.

However, contrary to Liam's expectations, Thomas showed no signs of sleepiness. Thomas' pupils grew to the size of ping-pong balls as he continued to fix his gaze on him without blinking.

Feeling his intense gaze, Liam began to feel uneasy. Does he see me as someone else? He shuddered at the thought of Thomas picturing him as the woman he cherished in his life.

In fact, Thomas had imagined him as a woman, and even worse, he envisioned him as Vania. The drunk man was convinced that she was sitting next to him.

When Thomas noticed that she was sitting quietly by his side, he spoke tenderly, "After all, you're still hesitant."

That's right, she's hesitant to leave me. That explains why she is still here.

After seeing Thomas' expression and hearing his voice, Liam felt a tingling sensation on his scalp. What is going on? Can't you see that I'm a man? How intoxicated must he be to think I'm a woman?

Even though he couldn't stand hearing Thomas' words, he had no choice but to put up with it. Otherwise, it would become troublesome once he started whimpering and fussing.

Fearing that Thomas would repeat something inappropriate, Liam waved his hand at Yvonne and said, "I'll stay with him. I'm afraid you won't be able to restrain him."

How could she possibly stop Thomas now that he was as strong as a bull and if he decided to act on a whim?

In a flash, she understood that he had asked her to leave. Is there something he doesn't want me to know? Furthermore, her initial impression of him was negative, but her opinion of him deteriorated even further due to this incident.

After a moment of hesitation, Yvonne compromised and nodded. "Okay. Call me if you need anything."

Chapter 905

Liam reassured Yvonne with a face as serene as the ocean, "He's drunk and talking gibberish. Ignore him. I'll stay and let him sober up."

Since he was so persistent, she decided she had better leave, so she nodded and left in a daze.

When Thomas noticed someone was about to leave, he wanted to get up and chase Yvonne, but Liam held him down. He patiently stated, "I'm not leaving. I'm still here."

Liam was startled by the sound of his voice and unaware that he could be someone else's substitute. Even his tone was softer than usual, and it seemed Thomas had developed Liam's full potential due to this incident. Though he found the situation unbearable, his words calmed Thomas enough that he wasn't as worked up as he had been. However, in an unexpected turn of events, Thomas began to look at him with affectionate eyes, which caused Liam's heart to pound while having an awful premonition.

Indeed, Thomas confessed, "I like you." His words were overly affectionate as if he were trying to pour out his heart to the other person.

Liam was once again taken aback by what Thomas had just said. When Thomas tenderly rubbed his hand, he felt goosebumps spread throughout his body.

He resisted the urge to slap Thomas and instead inquired. "Do you have any idea who I am?"

Why did Liam think he'd be able to answer that question? Thomas was now a drunkard, and if he could recognize him, Thomas would not have performed these cringe-inducing actions. He should record the event and play it back for Thomas the following day when he wakes up. Would his friend immediately jump into the lake upon seeing it? Any sane man would find such close physical contact with another man intolerable. However, Thomas appeared to comprehend Liam's question as he blinked his eyes to identify the person beside him.

Suddenly, Thomas chuckled and answered, "I do." The sweetness in his voice made it seem like beautiful things were happening to him.

Liam could tell by Thomas' expression that he had no idea who he was. "Are you sure you're not going to take a closer look?"

When Thomas heard that, he chuckled again. "What? How could I have mistaken you for someone else? You are constantly on my mind and in my heart." His cheerful demeanor made him resemble a spoiled brat from a wealthy family.

Chapter 906

That cringe-worthy voice made Liam stiffen once more. Did he make a promise to Thomas that he wouldn't leave? Furthermore, why couldn't Thomas speak casually, and why did he place his hand on Liam's chest? Was this how men were supposed to communicate with one another?

Liam felt an overwhelming urge to smack Thomas across the face until the man passed out. It's good that he was a straight guy because he might have thought Thomas was interested in him otherwise.

In his heart, he murmured in silence, He's drunk now, so I'll ignore what he says. The moment he sobers up, I will settle accounts with him.

"I'm not leaving," Liam spoke with his teeth clenched. He attempted to withdraw his hand from Thomas', but his grip was so firm that he could not free himself.

"Don't go. Stay with me." Thomas pleaded. He boldly raised Liam's hand to his lips, almost planting a kiss because he mistook it for Vania's.

Liam had reached his breaking point and could no longer tolerate the behavior. Who did Thomas think he was? Was Thomas still keen on kissing him? The irony!

What drives him to be so daring? Even if Vania is right before him, he cannot behave this way toward her. Then, he tried to push Thomas away with his other hand.

He was surprised at the drunk man's strength and didn't manage to push Thomas away. Still, he did generate enough momentum to make Thomas stagger backward, rendering a hand kiss impossible. Liam let out a sigh of relief, pleased with himself for having maintained his dignity.

"You're dead drunk." He seethed through gritted teeth. Thomas wouldn't have done something outrageous if he hadn't been drinking so much.

At that moment, Liam wished he had a camera to record everything Thomas did. So, Thomas would be required to compensate him in the future. Anyway, the incident had a significant impact on him emotionally.

"I'm not drunk." In fact, Thomas not only dared to contradict him and prove his rightness, but he also emphasized, "I know you're Vania."

Liam sighed as he realized he had guessed correctly. What a tragic fate! Unsurprisingly, he already has a long list of excuses to visit Vania. He seems to have been harboring some forbidden thoughts for a long time.

Chapter 907

What on earth is happening? In distress, Liam rubbed his temples.

Vania must have told Thomas, or else he wouldn't have blurted out such a statement. It turned out that things had gotten to this point accidentally due to a series of unfortunate events.

Similarly, Liam was up to date on current events on the internet. Yvonne might have offended Vania again, putting Thomas in an awkward position from which he could not determine an appropriate response.

He just couldn't find the words to respond to Thomas on behalf of Vania. Then, he sighed and tried to comfort Thomas. "Get some sleep now. I won't leave you."

It appeared as though he had no option other than to finish his task as a temporary substitute for the

time being, or else Thomas wouldn't be able to calm down, and he wouldn't be able to leave.

"Promise me you won't be upset anymore. Please?" Thomas couldn't let it go just yet. He had the impression that Vania was upset.

Liam understood now that Thomas would keep bugging him until he made the promise. As a headache began to form, he answered, "I promise I won't be upset with you anymore."

Whatever. Despite what Thomas had said, he was too drunk to remember it, and when he sobered up the next day, he would have forgotten it.

After receiving the response that he was looking for, Thomas obediently laid down. He continued to gaze at Liam while displaying the same level of affection as before in his eyes. However, the alcoholic effects were starting to set in. Soon after, he could not keep his eyelids open and fell asleep.

"Thomas. Thomas," After calling his name twice and getting no response, Liam concluded that he was sound asleep. Thomas dozed off quickly, marking the end of his substitute role.

Liam slowly stood up and started heading downstairs, but when he opened the door, he saw Yvonne standing there. It appears that after she had left, she lingered by the doorway to eavesdrop on Thomas. However, he had slurred most of his words due to being intoxicated, so she couldn't hear anything from outside. Nevertheless, she hears Liam's words, and after piecing everything together, she could get the gist of what they were talking about.

He did not show any signs of surprise upon seeing her. "Let's talk downstairs."

She followed him downstairs and asked, "Liam, what is it you want to tell me?"

In her mind, Yvonne had already labeled Liam as Vania's supporter. Regardless of what had happened, he had never wavered in his commitment to her.

"You seemed to be aware of what's going on with your brother."

Chapter 908

Liam was aware that Yvonne's resentment toward Vania had not yet subsided, so he asked instead, "How about your feelings for Hanson?"

He understood that she and Vania got into the fight because she secretly had feelings for Hanson. The situation would be a little more complicated if she felt the same way about Hanson. Ultimately, the Kepler siblings falling in love with a couple could not be rationally or emotionally justified. If word got out, wouldn't they become a public laughingstock?

"Just tell me what you want to say, Liam." Yvonne would not engage him in conversation regarding this

subject.

Nonetheless, Liam remained composed. "I just want to assist you two." It was true that he didn't want any of them to get hurt.

"What do any of these things have to do with you?"

Since she was still referring to him as "Liam" for the time being, she was willing to show him some tolerance. However, her patience quickly dwindled, and she would soon be exhausted.

Liam had no trouble discerning Yvonne's current hostile feelings toward him. His good intentions to help came across to her as deliberate attempts to undermine.

He put his hands up in a sign of surrender and stated, "Although I have no personal stake in any of these issues, I would hate to see anyone lose their way because I have more life experience than you do."

"Even if I wander off course, that will be my choice. Isn't that right?" She appeared to have become so engrossed in her thoughts that there seemed no way out.

Yvonne targeted Vania because she harbored romantic feelings for Hanson, but her actions had no bearing on their relationship. So, how about them? How could they permanently tarnish her reputation? Her memory of those events was as fresh as if they had happened yesterday.

She attempted to make a comeback in show business even after her return to the country but to no avail. After making so much effort to get back on track, Vania's nonchalant words could still push Yvonne away and attract a bunch of mocking sneers from the public, no matter where she went. It was as though she had reached a point of no return. Who else could take on the burden of her past anguish?

When Liam met her resentful gaze, he was taken aback and at a loss for words. It took him a while before uttering, "I know that you and Vania had a falling out, but both families have reconciled and sent you abroad to avoid the spotlight."

"What are you trying to say?" Yvonne interrupted him.

He continued, "Perhaps, Vania would prefer that you never return, but here you are. Why don't you just move forward with your life and forget about everything? Getting back into the chaotic showbiz world seems pointless."

Chapter 909

Yvonne's face went stone cold as she avoided eye contact with Liam, who she now clearly found repulsive.

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At Galaxy Corporation, Vania and Linda were astounded to see Hanson arrive with a group of construction workers. Moreover, the construction workers were trailed by a team of workers carrying a couch, a coffee table, and various other office supplies, one of which contained an exquisite tea set.

Huh... Vania was left dumbfounded. Why does he bring the furniture over here if I am not relocating to a new office?

Hanson ignored Vania's perplexed stare and directed the workers to arrange the office furniture. Due to the large number of workers, the transformation of Vania's office was completed in under five minutes. Since they had been together for some time, he knew her preferences and refrained from bringing anything extravagant.

At that time, a janitor arrived and scrubbed Vania's office from top to bottom. Since a designated janitor cleaned the office daily, there was no way it could have a single particle of dust. However, Hanson insisted on having the janitor use disinfectants as though something soiled had been there, and he wanted to remove all traces of it. The disinfection process was time-consuming. It had been an hour, and Vania was convinced that if they scrubbed long enough, her walls would shine like mirrors.

"That's enough." He finally stopped the janitor.

After a convoluted chain of dubious procedures, Vania could finally express herself. "Darling, what are you doing?"

Linda had the same question in mind. What is President Luke doing here? She had worked with Vania for several years, but she had never seen her boss look so perplexed, with her jaw almost dropping in surprise.

Hanson shot her a look, and she understood the message and quickly bowed out to avoid being the third wheel. Ultimately, she needed to do what was necessary.

As soon as the office door was closed, he leaned on the new couch leisurely and wrapped his arms around Vania. While he lifted her chin, he asked, "Did he visit again?"

Naturally, Hanson was talking about Thomas. She immediately grasped the situation upon hearing his tone infused with envy. As it turned out, due to Thomas' visit, he meticulously replaced everything in the office. She decided that was the perfect time to fill her man in on everything. "I have already explained everything to him, so I am confident he will understand."

"I doubt so." His tone was slightly sarcastic.

Chapter 910

After learning that Liam had arrived, Hanson pulled a long face. What's happening today? Why are all of these people coming to see my wife? These men have too much time on their hands. I need to warn

them about seeing my wife.

He felt no urgency to respond to Linda as he embraced Vania and whispered, "Let us continue, darling."

C-Continue? As Vania misconstrued his motives, her face began to flush.

He could feel the heat radiating from her face, even with his eyes closed. "What are you thinking about? Why are you so flushed, hmm?"

Vania gave Hanson a gentle push and said, blushing, "Liam is here. Stop fooling around." It was just a pretext for not facing her shame head-on.

"What's the rush? Tell him to wait." His tone was not cordial because he hadn't spent enough time with his wife. How could he have let that man in and intruded on their privacy?

You'll have to wait outside if you want to see her, but if you get impatient, you can always leave. This is the most effective approach. He had the whole thing mapped out in his head.

While Linda was waiting outside the door for a response, she could not decide, so she told Liam to wait.

Vania cast a glance in the direction of the door. "Does he need anything?"

Linda wouldn't have to knock on the door if that wasn't the case.

"What could he possibly need, anyway?" Hanson snorted. He thought Liam was just coming up with a reason to see his wife. He couldn't help but give her a gentle pinch on the cheek to warn her, "When you are with me, you shouldn't be thinking about any other men. How many times do I have to repeat myself? Have you forgotten what I said?"

He spoke to her subtly and menacingly as he gently stroked her ear with his finger, which felt warm and comforting. Unable to hold back, he leaned in, planted a kiss on her ear, then whispered, "You must be punished." Following that, he gently nibbled her ear.

If you think about other men when you're with me, you've truly earned your punishment.

Nevertheless, as a consequence of his action, Vania felt her entire body become limp. Then, to prevent Hanson from getting any closer, she pressed her hand against his chest. As soon as he had straightened up, he embraced her.

"Trying to get away?"

The office wasn't particularly spacious, so where else could she go?

"You're not behaving like a good girl." Out of frustration, he nibbled her ear again. "It doesn't look like the punishment is enough."