

## **Her Seven LBG 911**

### **Chapter 911**

"Phew!" Vania took a few moments to compose herself after their passionate kiss.

When Hanson heard Vania's voice, his heart began to flutter. He wrapped his arm around her shoulder and sighed, "What a little witch!"

Her lips were swollen slightly from the earlier kiss, so she pouted and moaned, "You are the one who lacks self-control. How can you blame me?"

How could he make himself uncomfortable if he wasn't motivated by desire?

Hanson's eyes darkened as he stared at her lips and ordered coldly, "Stop pouting."

The kiss had already caused her lips to turn crimson, and now she was pouting; it seemed she was trying to entice him to give her another one. Can she see how attractive she is right now? It's not even possible for a man to look at her like that and keep his emotions in check, alright?

His mood took a turn for the worse when he suddenly realized that Liam was still outside. He couldn't let the other man see his wife's beauty at that moment. However, a new idea popped into his mind. He could not pass up such an excellent opportunity to convey the extent of the affection they felt for one another in front of others.

Hanson arched his eyebrows and ordered, "Let him in."

Liam, who had been patiently waiting outside, walked in when he gave the go-ahead. As soon as he stepped into the office, his attention was immediately drawn to Vania's lips.

I-I've come at an inconvenient time. As soon as he caught sight of Hanson's gloating and triumphant expression, he immediately comprehended what had just happened.

With a grin, he teased Hanson, "Watch out when engaging in activities in broad daylight."

Hanson gave him a thoroughly disdainful look. "My wife and I are officially married. What should we watch out for?" He made a snide remark and gave Liam a thorough once over as he said this. "An old bachelor like yourself can't possibly know the happiness of having a wife."

He didn't forget to throw in some derogatory words, either.

"Why are you saying so much when I only said one sentence?"

Feeling completely helpless, Liam sat across from them, looked around, and exclaimed, "Did you refurbish the office?" When compared to the previous interior of Vania's office, the new one was

certainly more luxurious, but it lacked even the slightest hint of an artistic touch.

## **Chapter 912**

"This isn't trivial. It's an important matter, alright?" Liam emphasized the significance he placed on this cooperation.

Hanson laughed again. How important is it? The sum stipulated in this contract holds no value for him whatsoever! In addition, I have read the agreement, and he earns nothing.

In response to Hanson's look of disbelief, Liam let out a dry laugh and explained, "Since this is my first time working with Vania, I know I need to give it my full attention if I want our companies to work together again in the future."

"Are you considering another cooperation?" Hanson's disposition toward him had become hostile. Perhaps, he was treating Liam with a greater degree of hostility today.

"Of course. As businessmen, we all share profits." Liam maintained a smile on his face. He did not appear to be telling a lie, as he did intend to work with Vania in the future.

Hanson snorted, "What do you gain from this cooperation? There is no profit sharing at all."

"I'm here to show my sincerity this time to pave the way for the next time we can work together," Liam quickly responded and fabricated an excuse to deal with him in a matter of moments.

"Then, bring it up the next time. Don't think about long-term collaboration just yet." Hanson sounded cold and distant because he did not want his wife to interact with him too frequently.

From his perspective, it appeared that Liam had ulterior motives toward his wife. As it turned out, he was right. Wasn't Thomas the first man to confess to his wife? Liam was up next, and he knew from experience that he needed to pay closer attention to this man.

As Vania watched the two men bicker, she acted swiftly to diffuse the situation. "That's enough. Let's save that topic for later." These two men are truly naive. If they keep bickering, it's not out of the question that it will escalate into a fistfight.

She shifted the conversation swiftly to their current cooperation. "Let's talk about the product launch issue."

Then, she pulled out her proposal and handed it to Liam. "I've already provided you with a copy of all the marketing strategies that have been prepared. This is an updated backup plan in light of recent events. If you have any further questions, feel free to contact me."

## **Chapter 913**

Hanson glanced at him sideways. "You're well aware of that."

Liam smiled bitterly. "Is it fair to pick on me like that?"

He didn't seem to have done anything excessive from the get-go, and he didn't even have any unreasonable intentions toward Vania, so he couldn't fathom the reason for Hanson's hostility.

Hearing his question, Hanson nodded with a serious expression. "Yes." He was going to pick on every man who showed up around his wife.

Looking hurt, Liam turned to Vania and said miserably, "Vanie, help me out here."

Er... Vania, who was suddenly cued, turned awkward. It was true that Liam hadn't done anything wrong to her, but she hated how nosy he was.

However, if she stood in his shoes, perhaps he just wanted everyone to get along well, so it wasn't really his fault. Nonetheless, Vania was someone who stood by her principles. Ruthlessly, she announced, "I'll always side with my husband."

After saying that, she apologized in her heart, Sorry, Liam! Her husband was indeed more important than anyone else.

Liam clutched his chest, looking hurt. "Poor me."

Hanson's smile grew wider at that sight. He hugged Vania like she was a rare treasure and looked at Liam provocatively. "What else do you have to say?"

Liam waved a hand in dismissal. "Nothing." He wasn't in the mood to say anything else. He would rather leave than surrender to the couple!

Sighing, he picked up the document Vania gave him and lamented, "I'm leaving now because I don't want to be a third-wheeler."

"Why aren't you leaving yet?" Hanson urged while holding Vania in his arms. Then, he planted a rewarding kiss on her cheeks in front of Liam. "My wife is the best."

He was in love with how Vania defended him earlier. Oh, how much he wished to be a useless man and stay under her umbrella.

Can't you do that after I leave? Liam thought. Hanson did it on purpose. What a spiteful man!

Watching how Hanson clung to her, Vania couldn't help commenting, "Are you an octopus?" She almost felt out of breath by how tight he was hugging her.

"Whatever you say." Hanson stuck to her like gum. As long as he could hug his wife, he didn't mind turning into any weird creature.

Vania froze, not knowing what else to say.

## **Chapter 914**

After all, the bar he went to was around Vania's office.

"Do you not remember a thing?" Yvonne voiced out as if there was something hidden in her tone. Her words made him innocently think it was Vania who sent him back, but after trying to recall the situation, nothing came to his mind still.

"Did I say anything inappropriate?" Thomas glanced at Yvonne nervously, afraid that he would tell Vania something he shouldn't have due to impulsiveness.

"How do you define inappropriate?" Listening to her sharp tone, Thomas furrowed his brows in annoyance.

"What's up with you, Yvonne? Why are you being so difficult with me?" He didn't like to see such a bad attitude in her at all. She looked as if the world owed her.

Yvonne was in a bad mood after hearing Liam's words earlier, so she huffed impatiently. "It's nothing. Don't drink so much again."

Thomas wasn't sure if she was indicating that he didn't say anything appropriate, or if there was nothing wrong with her attitude earlier, but hearing how her tone had softened, he stopped nagging at her and nodded. "I won't drink so much anymore."

It was a promise he made to himself as well. He regretted behaving out of his right mind after getting drunk, but he couldn't bear the blow today. So, he resorted to alcohol.

Seeing that Yvonne was about to leave, Thomas thought about his previous question and asked with a guilty conscience, "How did I come home?"

If he was dead drunk, he was certain that he couldn't have returned on his own.

Yvonne knew that he was worried that he had mentioned Vania during his drunken state.

Snickering in her heart, she answered, "Liam was the one who sent you home and took care of you in the room. I couldn't approach you at all. Ask him if there's anything you're curious about."

Yvonne's words sounded a little off, but he knew that she was upset with Liam. Moreover, hearing that it wasn't Vania who sent him home, he felt a little hurt. He wasn't sure if he felt relieved or depressed.

Despite that, he suppressed his emotions and asked her, "Why do you sound so hostile to Liam?"

"I don't. You're just too sensitive," Yvonne retorted in a displeased tone. "I have to get going now. Go and get some rest."

As for any questions about Vania, she wasn't interested to hear them at all. Currently, she had her own plans.

## **Chapter 915**

The way he spoke had a hint of mischief, similar to a woman who had her feelings played with.

Thomas felt awkward as he sat opposite him. "I can't remember a thing from today." He was speaking the truth without the intention of avoiding the issue.

Liam chuckled in response, "Is that so? Luckily, the one who accompanied you isn't a woman, or she might be hurt by your words."

One would lose their mind after getting drunk. So of course, he had to say the most hurtful words. Waving his hand, Thomas signaled him to stop teasing him.

Knowing how embarrassed he was, Liam stopped joking around. He then pulled a serious expression and uttered, "Now, ask away." Since Thomas called him to meet up, that meant he had something to ask.

Awkwardly, Thomas scratched his head and spoke hesitantly, "Did I say anything inappropriate?" He recalled that Vania was in his dreams. Could it have actually been Liam? From the dream, he recalled how affectionate he was. In that case... he must have blurted some nonsense.

After Liam heard the question, his expression turned meaningful. "Seems like you don't remember a thing."

Thomas nodded awkwardly in response. Liam's expression mirrored Yvonne's expression earlier. Indeed, he must have embarrassed himself.

"I can't remember a single thing," he answered truthfully.

Liam glanced at him sideways, picked up the cup of tea, and was about to start a long speech.

Seeing how unhurried he was, Thomas grew anxious. "Come on, Liam. Tell me." Stop building suspense.

Clearing his throat, Liam answered, "You said and did everything you shouldn't have."

Thomas' face froze. Hearing Liam's words, he started to have crude thoughts. He couldn't help wondering if he took away Liam's virginity! However, he quickly dismissed the idea. If he had done that

to Liam, Liam wouldn't be able to be so calm and would have punched him by now instead.

Tentatively, he asked, "Vania and I—"

"Yes." Without waiting for him to finish the sentence, Liam nodded. "You're right. It's about her."

Thomas instantly felt like he was struck by lightning. Hiding secrets from others and being exposed were two entirely different stories.

Seeing his ashamed expression, Liam interrupted, "Let's not talk about this for now. Let's settle the accounts between us first."

"Between us?" Thomas was puzzled for a moment, not knowing what Liam was referring to.

"The things that happened between us after you were drunk." Speaking of that, Liam clenched his teeth a little, looking like he had lost his virginity.

## **Chapter 916**

Liam should be regarded as having a wicked heart but not guts. Although this statement didn't sound very pleasant, it was the truth. "How could I not be sure? Do you think I'd blabber about my virginity?" he countered beyond doubt. On the contrary, his expression was still relatively calm, and he did not fly into a rage.

However, Thomas couldn't sit still and decided to ask hastily, "Apart from this, have I done anything else?"

He wondered if he did more than that when he was drunk.

Goodness! If Vania was the one who sent him home, he couldn't imagine what the consequences would be.

He felt a little regretful earlier, but now, relief had washed over him. Thank goodness it wasn't Vania.

"Aren't these enough? What else did you want to do?"

Did he want to make a child too? Liam looked askance, his gaze carrying a hint of contempt.

Thomas immediately rubbed his nose, feeling ashamed.

He wished he could say the words 'I'll marry you' to make up for his mistakes, but thankfully, he didn't, or Liam would have given him a good slap.

Seeing that Thomas didn't answer, Liam decided not to make things difficult for him anymore and explained, "You held my hand and called Vania's name. Luckily, I was quick to react or my virginity would

have been taken away."

Hearing Liam's explanation, Thomas felt a little regretful, but he also felt quite relieved. Fortunately, he didn't do anything to Liam. Otherwise, he would have a hard time accepting the fact that he had kissed another man. That was worse than killing him. He shouldn't be drinking too much alcohol anymore in the future.

However, there was still a hint of doubt in Thomas' heart. Seeing Liam's gaze made him certain that he didn't do anything that crossed the line.

Nodding, Liam replied, "Stop being sentimental. You didn't do anything inappropriate." Then, he asked dubiously, "How did you fall for Vania?"

Liam thought about this for a long time but still couldn't fathom it. When they met Vania, she was already with Hanson. No matter how beautiful she was, Thomas should've controlled himself from falling for her. How could he let things evolve to this point?

Hearing Liam's words, Thomas started replaying those memories in his head.

Smiling bitterly, he shook his head. "I don't know."

It was true that he didn't know when he started caring for her and when he started falling for her. When he found out, she was already an unshakable presence to him.

## **Chapter 917**

Moreover, it happened while he was drunk, so he couldn't even control the flow of events.

Liam gave him an idea. "Don't see Vania for now. I'll help you think of a plan." If they met, both would be put in an awkward situation. It might also annoy Vania and Hanson. By then, the situation would be more troublesome to deal with.

Perhaps as time passed, it would be easier to explain his situation.

Thomas agreed to Liam's idea, "Sure. I'll take your advice." Although pretending to be nonchalant, he found that way unreasonable, but it was indeed the most fitting way for his current situation.

Little did Liam know that he had been blacklisted by Hanson to visit Vania's place, so he might get in trouble too even if he went to see Vania.

"Thanks in advance." Thomas expressed his gratitude sincerely. Liam did help him out a lot during this time.

"If you want to thank me, you should do it after this situation is resolved," said Liam before asking, "By the way, what's going on with Yvonne these days?"

When he talked to Yvonne today, he already sensed that something was wrong with her.

At the mention of his sister, Thomas knitted his brows. "She seemed to have changed a lot."

That was undeniable, especially after she came back from abroad. She seemed to have become a stranger, making it impossible for him to understand her mind at all. Recalling her resentful words today, Thomas commented worriedly, "I'm always worried that she would do something that'll hurt herself."

Liam nodded. "I agree. You should persuade her so that she'll stop being so obsessed."

"I doubt that she'll listen to me." Thomas sighed. Because of what happened at the film festival, her resentment toward Vania grew. If he persuaded her now, she would be rebellious.

"But you can't just watch her ruin herself." Liam's goal had always been to make everyone happy. He didn't wish to see everyone being awkward around each other just because of an incident. Their families had long been close friends, so there were countless business dealings between them. If they fell out with each other, it wouldn't do any of them any good.

"Ugh," Thomas grumbled. He was annoyed with his problems as well as Yvonne's. He still had no idea how to solve the issue with the film festival.

"What about taking your sister abroad and returning after some time? Perhaps, it'll solve the issue at hand now..."

Before Liam could finish suggesting, Thomas interrupted with knitted brows, "I'm worried that won't do."

## **Chapter 918**

'President Luke and Vania met this year, so how did they have a five-year-old child?'

'Before the two met, President Luke and Vania both had children, so whom did the children belong to?'

'Vania is a flirtatious woman who gave birth to a child with an unknown man. President Luke is so kind to tolerate her.'

'They aren't good people anyway. They're both fickle people.'

Another netizen posted a short article, digging into the matter of Vania and Hanson's children, and even brought up Melanie, who was in prison.



Somehow, Thomas subconsciously had a feeling that it was his sister who wrote that article.

He knew that suspecting his sister wasn't the right thing to do, but his intuition strongly told him otherwise.

"Seems like I'll have to find out what's happening on the Internet right now," Thomas declared adamantly to Liam.

He had been ignorant of everything else before this, but this time, he must find out the reason behind this news.

"Let me do it." Liam had already given orders as he spoke, "I'm worried that you will be disappointed if you find out the truth."

When he read the article, Yvonne immediately popped into his mind. Perhaps, the impression she left on him was too strong today, resulting in him doubting her.

"Okay." Although Thomas agreed, he sent his men to investigate anyway.

Within ten minutes, Liam received the investigation's result via text.

Looking at the name on it, he asked suspiciously, "Kiki?" Who was she?

Thomas also frowned, indicating that he had never heard of this person either.

They usually didn't pay much attention to entertainment news, so it made sense that they failed to recognize unknown artists. Soon, information regarding Kiki was sent to their phones. The two men furrowed their brows in unison.

"She's targeting Vania because she likes Hanson too?"

Thomas was shocked to hear that. He knew how many people liked Hanson and was also aware of how fierce the competition was among jealous women, but was an insignificant artist bold enough to do something like that?

If they could easily obtain Kiki's information, Vania could have done the same, knowing that she was bashed so cruelly!

After ignoring the news so many times, she must be waiting for a good opportunity to take all of them down.

"Okay." Although Thomas agreed, he sent his men to investigate anyway.

"What are you skeptical about?" Liam asked.

Could Yvonne be the mastermind behind this? Thomas questioned himself. He did have such doubts, but neither he nor Liam's men found out that Kiki had any special connection with Yvonne.

In that case, it would be unreasonable to tie Yvonne and Kiki together.

Liam continued, "I don't see Vanie taking any action against the rumors on the Internet, so I'm assuming that she's waiting for the mastermind to show up. I'll ask her when I get the chance to."

"I'll ask Yvonne as well." Thomas nodded.

"Do you want to help with what happened tonight?"

## **Chapter 919**

Right now, the news on the Internet had already begun to spread like wildfire. Everyone was discussing Hanson and Vania's children. They were all so caught up in the gossip that there were bad and good opinions, yet no one figured out to whom their children belonged to.

Though their children had been exposed before, the couple didn't bother to explain to the press. Therefore, the netizens had no idea of what exactly happened. Even rumors that Vania didn't bear her own children started circulating.

Watching the news intensify, Yvonne chuckled triumphantly. "The show has just begun." Starting today, she would try to cause trouble for Vania and Hanson every day. If she couldn't live a good life, they shouldn't expect to live happily either.

In fact, Hanson and Vania were aware of the rumors online.

"Darling, do we have to wait any longer?" Hanson frowned, not appreciating the fact that netizens were judging his wife.

However, Vania wasn't anxious at all. "Just a little longer."

She knew that it was Yvonne's instigation, so she had to wait it out to ruin her once and for all.

Hanson complied with his wife and raised his hand to check the time. "What would you like to eat for dinner, darling?"

Today, he had accompanied her for the whole day, fearing that another man would barge in if he left. Hence, he stuck to her like gum all day long.

When Vania was in a meeting, he followed her to the meeting; when Vania was working, he watched from the side.

Because of him, Vania felt the atmosphere in the company had dropped today. The employees were intimidated by Hanson and were constantly worried that they would accidentally offend him.

Placing the documents down, she urged, "It's time to get off work now. Let's go and eat." She knew that was what Hanson had been hinting at.

Immediately, he was overjoyed. They could finally spend their time alone again! "Where shall we go?"

"I know a good place nearby. Let's go there."

In response, Hanson nodded and dragged her out delightfully.

As soon as they entered the restaurant, however, he no longer felt like smiling, because Liam and Thomas were inside.

Fate was a bizarre thing. He thereafter snorted coldly. What a coincidence.

Just then, Liam and Thomas somehow glanced at Hanson in unison. Hmm... This is awkward. Never did they expect to bump into each other like this. It seemed that fate had decided otherwise.

Today, he had accompanied her for the whole day, fearing that another man would barge in if he left. Hence, he stuck to her like gum all day long.

The two men looked awkward, and the smiles on their faces were stiff.

"What a coincidence," Liam greeted in a blunt tone. "Are you guys here to have dinner too?" He was speaking complete nonsense. Why else would they come to a restaurant if not to dine in?

After letting the question slip out of his mouth, Liam realized how idiotic it sounded, and as expected, Hanson glanced at him in disdain.

Pulling Vania closer to him by the waist, he stared at the two and uttered with a half-smile, "Yeah. A coincidence it is. Of course, we're here to eat."

Vania almost passed out from how childish the conversation between the two men was.

Four of them started staring at each other, but none of them spoke. Once again, an awkward silence enveloped them.

## **Chapter 920**

"That's absurd." Liam immediately smiled and asked the waiter to bring them two additional sets of cutleries. However, the atmosphere at the scene was still quite tense.

Hanson kept holding Vania's shoulders to show off his status in a domineering manner. Then, he muttered affectionately in Vania's ear, "Darling, didn't you say this is a good place? Order what you like, because Liam is paying." Hanson wasn't going to let go of that man.

After being mentioned all of a sudden, Liam chuckled in response, "Of course." Why is Hanson acting so strange today? he mused. Is this his way of seeking revenge?

On the other hand, Thomas sat right opposite Hanson. His gaze would land on Vania from time to time because he wanted to look at her but dared not do it openly, so he resorted to doing it discreetly.

Despite that, his subtle actions didn't escape Hanson's sharp eyes. Hanson even snickered in his heart, How dare a coward like you have a crush on my wife? Useless.

Although he didn't like anyone eyeing his wife, he still preferred to confront a rival who was courageous rather than one who was wretched.

Naturally, Thomas could sense the mocking gaze Hanson was shooting at him. Not knowing what his intention might be, Thomas quickly withdrew his gaze and stopped staring at Vania.

The atmosphere at the scene was inexplicable.

All four of them sat silently, waiting for the food to be served, while Hanson fiddled around with Vania's hands as if there was no one beside them. Even though they did it under the table, everyone could notice the subtle actions.

It was fine for Liam, but Thomas started growing envious.

She kept her eyes focused on the dining table without looking around, but her hands kept avoiding Hanson's.

"Stop moving around," Hanson reprimanded lightly, but his voice was tender.

Vania blushed a little and warned Hanson not to talk nonsense by using her eyes.

Nonetheless, he ignored her and grabbed her hand closer to his lips, saying, "Listen to me." His actions and his tone quickly reminded Liam of what Thomas had done earlier today.

There was a vivid picture right in front of him.

Thomas also seemed to have thought of the same thing. Facing Liam, he felt even more awkward. Thank goodness that both of them were straight men, or else Liam might have mistaken his intentions.

However, now that all four of them were seated at the same table, Hanson's actions made them feel embarrassed. Conversely, the culprit, Hanson, was sitting as if nothing happened and merely watched

his wife, his eyes almost dripping with honey. They were seated so close to each other that they could share a kiss at this point.

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Liam instantly realized his intentions. The reason why he came uninvited was to show off in front of them! What a schemeful man.

Currently, Hanson was nearly glued to Vania, and the rose-scented fragrance she exuded lingered in his nostrils, making him intoxicated.

Picking up a lock of her hair, he brought it close to his nose and smelled it while exclaiming, "You smell so good." His tone of speech sounded distracted, and Liam couldn't stand it anymore.

Someone here was intentionally showing off to a single man. Could someone take him away?!