

## **Her Seven LBG 951**

### **Chapter 951**

"Mom, can you please stop defending her?! You know very well what she is capable of!" Thomas sighed and ran his hand through his hair in annoyance. "Also, it's written on the news. The last name of the mastermind is Kepler."

"No, that's not true!" Jasmine refused to believe it. "Don't badmouth Yvonne before you have the facts checked. Even if she did it, it was definitely because she was forced to the dead-end."

When Jasmine made a fuss, she would lose the ability to distinguish right from wrong as she always did. She would constantly take Yvonne's side and refuse to listen to reason.

Thomas couldn't change her mind, so he stood up and said, "Okay, I'll investigate the matter now."

With that, he stormed out in anger

Nevertheless, it was just an excuse to put Jasmine off his case. He knew that he couldn't find anything even if he investigated this matter now.

Bryan was one of the Joneses. Thomas couldn't think of anyone who dared to provoke them.

It was impossible to clear the Keplers' reputation after Yvonne took such self-destructive actions.

Thomas looked up at the sky as though he was in a trance and felt shackled by his family and their horrible decisions. He couldn't describe how he felt right now, but he was suffocated by the heavy atmosphere in his house, and he didn't want to stay for a second longer.

Liam was still abroad, so he might only be able to have a heart-to-heart with Bryan. Yvonne might have killed her future, but she had also dragged him down in the process.

After he battled with himself, he finally caved and called Bryan.

On the other end of the line, Bryan hesitated when he saw the caller ID, but he still answered the call. "Hello, Thomas. What's up?"

### **Chapter 952**

Meanwhile, Jennifer noticed Bryan's somber expression after the call and asked with concern, "Who is it? Is it Yvonne's family?"

She never had a good impression of the Keplers, especially Yvonne. Now, she hated Yvonne even more after what had happened to Bryan, so there was anger in her tone as she bellowed, "She caused me to fall off the wire machine once, and she's coming after you this time. Does she think that she can do whatever she wants because of her family?!"

"There are a lot of things running behind the scenes. I'll break it down for you bit by bit," Bryan reassured her. There were some things Jennifer didn't know, especially the source of their animosity.

"Okay." Jennifer nodded sensibly. She then looked at him and advised him, "You have to be more careful on the set, do you hear me?" She was worried that Yvonne, the lunatic, would try again until she succeeded.

Bryan held her in his arms and felt the genuine warmth and affection she held for him. "Yes, I hear you. After you finish the commercial shooting, you must come to the set to keep me company."

"Sure!" Jennifer would have a short break after this commercial shooting was over, so she readily agreed.

After this incident, she appreciated the time she spent with Bryan even more because no one knew when disaster would strike.

Meanwhile, the controversy came one after another since Yvonne and her family had fallen out. Neither side seemed to be winning after this exchange.

At this moment, Vania and Hanson were still in the hospital and felt rather bored.

Lily felt a little uncomfortable as she lay on her stomach.

She couldn't help but think that feigning sickness didn't seem easy, and she, as the talented doctor, had never been sick.

### **Chapter 953**

He had an exact ranking for the members of his family. Vania would always be in the top spot; Lily came next, and the boys would always be placed last.

Unfortunately, the domineering Hanson seemed to have forgotten that his sons didn't hold him in high regard either since, in their opinion, he could only be rather easily replaced once Vania held no affection for him.

"Sure." The boys were not intimidated by Hanson's threat at all. They turned to Vania, pouted simultaneously, and whined piteously, "Mommy, Daddy is so fierce."

Hanson was taken aback by their actions, and his smug expression froze on his face. "No, Darling. I wasn't fierce at all!"

Hanson felt wronged. When had he done such a thing?

Then, he noticed the triumphant expressions on the boys' faces, and he knew that they had utilized their ace in the hole—gaining sympathy from Vania and driving a wedge between him and Vania.

Hanson narrowed his eyes at their victorious little faces. He would not let his sons have their way. At this moment, he also used his trump card and pouted aggrievedly. "Darling, whose side are you on?"

He was good at gaining Vania's sympathy too.

Vania stared at them in bewilderment as she didn't know how to word her response. She wondered why the father and sons always dragged her into their fights and they would also force her into a difficult position.

Nevertheless, she refused to take anyone's side and remained neutral. She looked at them and quipped lightly, "I don't believe any of you."

They could duke it out away from the ward to see who could win. But before that? They wouldn't be winning any favors from her.

Wait a minute! Vania's eyes lit up with excitement. I can be a part-time judge. I would definitely be the most successful judge on earth.

Hanson and the boys snorted and looked in askance at each other when they didn't receive her support. The fight quickly came to an end since no one had the upper hand on this issue.

## **Chapter 954**

Hanson took the boxes from him. "We'll take them with us, thanks."

What?! An aghast April was reluctant to hand them over because he wanted to eat the food himself if they didn't like it. After all, he bought the food from his favorite restaurant. Alas, the stingy Hanson couldn't even be bothered to treat him to a meal.

Despite April's inner monologue, Hanson didn't even bat an eye at the frustrated look on his face. Instead, he took the food and flounced off with his family.

As someone had publicized the news about Lily being poisoned at school, the media reporters had gathered at the hospital entrance to get a fresh scoop about her condition.

As soon as they saw Hanson and his family departing the hospital, they swarmed to his family with camera flashes, rolling audio, and, to the Luke Family's immense annoyance, mics in their faces.

"Mr. Luke, Miss Greyson, is it true that your daughter's life is in great danger due to being poisoned?"

Hanson's face darkened as soon as he heard the question. "What?! How dare you curse my daughter?!"

The reporters, who had been in a chaotic mess, were silenced by his angry rebuke.

Indeed, it was a sensitive question to ask the patient's family, but such news had been circulating on the Internet, so they simply voiced their questions since it was what the people wanted to know.

At this moment, someone suddenly exclaimed, "Look! Isn't that their daughter?"

Everyone looked in the direction where the voice was directed at.

Sure enough, they saw a girl in the middle of six boys. She was the Luke Family's only heiress.

No one noticed her earlier because she was surrounded by her brothers. Only after the reporters calmed down did they spot her among the children.

"Wait a minute! Didn't they say that she's seriously ill? She looks hale and hearty to me."

## **Chapter 955**

It just so happened that Vania was still seething with fury, and these reporters were such a nuisance that her anger finally found an outlet.

At this moment, Hanson also lifted Lily into his arms and carried her while sweeping his cold glare at the reporters. "You have eyes for a reason. Learn how to use them wisely."

His voice sent chills down the reporters' spines. It was as if they had heard a summons from the Grim Reaper himself.

It was slightly chilly today, and his voice made them feel the temperatures had dropped further. They even thought that he would gouge their eyes out if they continued to upset him.

How could they have forgotten? Once a tyrant, always a tyrant.

The reporters became as meek as mice as they tacitly retreated and made way for Hanson and his family to leave the hospital.

Some reporters published the news of their interview with Hanson and Vania on the Internet. These reporters would lose their jobs soon, so they wouldn't mind sharing some exciting information. After all, Hanson warned them, and an unpleasant outcome awaited them.

After they posted the news online, it spread like wildfire, but it wasn't the kind of sensation the reporters anticipated to see. The netizens weren't discussing the content itself but Hanson's and Vania's attitudes.

'Miss Greyson is so charismatic! She made her point clearly and precisely, and her remarks were logical. But look at those reporters. Everything they said was just incoherent gibberish.'

'Wow, I think I've fallen in love with her all over again.'

'The reporters these days are all about viral news. They report anything without even verifying the truth and authenticity of the matter. We need to correct this phenomenon. Therefore, I support Mr. Luke!'

'Well, Vania upholds her reputation as the Plot Twist Queen! The outcome will change no matter how people slander her and anyone she cares about. She's a goddess!'

The Internet was brimming with positive comments for Vania and Hanson. However, the public largely ignored the authenticity of Lily's poisoning and what occurred.

Everyone once again recognized Vania's ability. Soon, her name became synonymous with excellence.

Now, all news about Vania and Hanson would be shared and forwarded. Anything with their names on it would instantly blow up.

Of course, that meant the notification of this news popped up on Yvonne's phone.

She was bored out of her mind recently, and all she did was check her phone daily. She registered a Twitter account with a fake name to defame Vania and her family. It was the only thing that brought her joy.

## **Chapter 956**

Could a five-year-old detoxify the poison? Or did they get a double to pretend to be Lily?

Before Brandon could answer Eddie's question, the study's door was pushed open with a bang, and a mocking female voice interrupted his thoughts, "You seem to be in a good mood."

Eddie was already troubled by the news, and now he had to deal with this headache invading his home. Annoyed didn't even begin to encompass how he felt about Yvonne. He didn't like people who didn't knock and entered uninvited.

Nevertheless, she stomped toward him fearlessly and snarked condescendingly, "Is this the gift you said? What a surprise!"

Eddie didn't bother with pleasantries as he demanded, "Have you seen their daughter?"

Hanson and Vania had never exposed Lily's identity or picture to the public.

Of their seven children, only James, Jack, Jacob, Morales, and Morgan had appeared in public. Lily and

Jude never showed their faces to the public.

Despite that, they had kidnapped Jude before, so they knew what he looked like. Meanwhile, Lilith had sent Lily's photo to him once too.

However, the picture on the news today was blurry.

Eddie observed the image but couldn't identify any distinctive marks on her. The longer he looked at the photo, the more unlikely he felt that the girl was Lily. He even assumed that Hanson hired a double to replace her for the time being.

There were so many reporters at the hospital. How could none of them take a clear photo of Lily? Eddie was certain that they had manipulated the image somehow.

"Is that an excuse I'm hearing?" Yvonne knew what he was referring to, yet she was already thinking that he had failed to execute the mission as promised. "I guess this is the end of our cooperation."

"Are you sure? Have you thought it through?" Eddie no longer tried to convince her to stay. Instead, he asked in a somewhat conspiratorial manner. It sounded as if he wanted Yvonne to consider it carefully, or he would have to take action against her.

"Are you threatening me?" Yvonne naturally interpreted the hidden meaning behind his words.

Eddie denied her statement with a genial smile, "No. I just want you to consider this matter seriously. Are you sure you don't want to work with me anymore?"

Yvonne sized him up and waited for him to continue.

"You know where I live and so many of my secrets. What makes you think that you can come and go as you please? Because of your family?"

She narrowed her eyes as she scrutinized him as something brewed in her head. Then, she snorted derisively, "At least I have a home, and you have nothing."

He is nothing but a loser, and he dares to threaten me?! The audacity...

## **Chapter 957**

No way. No one wants to work with him anymore.

Yvonne temporarily withdrew from her thoughts and exited the study with a complicated expression.

At this moment, Brandon, who had been walking alongside her, said, "Miss Kepler, Young Master Eddie is not as incapable as you think. He has already thought of the solutions to many things."

"I'm not interested in deciphering your riddles." She gave him the side-eye, her steps never missing a beat. "Just say whatever you want to say."

Brandon nodded and spoke while feigning respect even though he desperately wanted to rip into her, "We can't win the war without losing a few battles. A defeat or two doesn't prove anything. I would like to ask you to place your trust in him. Besides, working together with us is the best choice for you right now."

"The best choice? Then, what if I choose another way?"

"There would be no hard feelings. You can choose to end the collaboration as you please, but we won't be responsible for anything else that happens later."

"Hah! You're something." Yvonne narrowed her eyes in contempt. "I haven't been threatened for a long time."

Brandon asked calmly, "Are you sure you don't want to think it over?"

"If you keep asking me, you'll make it sound like Eddie desperately needs my assistance," she jeered.

"You're very confident in yourself." He didn't even bother to hide the derisive tone now that they were at the exit. With that, he took a step forward and resumed his polite facade, "Young Master asked me to see you off. So, here is where we will part ways. Have a good day, Miss Kepler."

"Good day? I can't tell whether it'll be a good day after wasting my time with you." Yvonne snapped, "I hope you won't forget your words. You'll regret it someday."

B\*tch! Brandon cursed her in his mind, closed the door behind her, and returned to the study. "Young Master, what are you going to do next?"

Eddie immediately instructed, "Release the news that we prepared."

Yvonne had been repeatedly dancing on his nerves, and he had had enough. He was going to knock some sense into her head. What was it that she said back then? Show them how harsh reality truly is? That hoity-toity mess will find out herself soon enough.

They had already prepared solid evidence against her. The news they would leak was about Yvonne trying to kill Bryan by sabotaging the wire machine and secretly poisoning Lily.

They would attach the audio recordings with the news they post online. It was hard evidence detailing her crimes, and even the most excellent PR team couldn't save her \*ss this time. Since what she did was illegal.

"Alright. I'll get it done immediately," Brandon spoke and practically quivered with excitement. His

resentment toward her built steadily as she insulted and ridiculed him repeatedly during her stay. He had been waiting for a chance to retaliate against her, and this time, he could finally witness her downfall.

It was indeed a pleasant surprise that it would happen so soon. He grinned from ear to ear as he ordered his men to publish the news online.

The news spread on the Internet like wildfire.

## **Chapter 958**

Every once in a while, Benjamin would refresh the news website for fear that he would miss any news about Yvonne.

"What the—" As soon as he read the news, his hand trembled in shock, and his phone fell to the floor.

Jasmine immediately picked up the phone and read the website's content while asking, "What's going on? Why do you look so nervous? Did something happen to Yvonne?"

Then, she shrieked and smashed the phone against the floor. "No! No way! I don't believe it. Yvonne wouldn't do such nasty things!" She began to wail.

Thomas was not with him, so Benjamin was the only one forced to listen to her wailing, but even he had accepted the fact after suffering successive blows. He no longer doted on Yvonne with reckless abandon as before. "What a hopeless girl! I feel she will not stop until she drives our family to ruins!"

Now, the stock of Kepler Properties kept plummeting as the evidence stacked against Yvonne.

"Ask Thomas to come home now!" Benjamin paced back and forth in the living room nervously. Too many things had happened recently, and he felt suffocated.

"Why?!" Jasmine bawled in despair. "What's the point of asking him to return now? Someone is trying to defame our girl! I have to go to Vania now. It's all her fault!"

Even then, Jasmine refused to accept that Yvonne had done all those horrible things unprovoked, and she even tried to push all the blame onto Vania.

"Shut up!" Benjamin rarely raised his voice at Jasmine, but now, he couldn't hold back his anger any longer. "Yvonne did all these things of her own accord. If you even try to make things difficult for Vania right now, then leave with Yvonne! Both of you are not allowed to return ever again!"

He finally understood Thomas' words now. It was his mistake as a father for not stopping Yvonne before it was too late. She would only be more miserable if they went to Vania now.



Benjamin was on the precipice of fury at the moment; he was so enraged that he simply roared whatever was on his mind. Although he implied that he would chase the mother and daughter duo out, he didn't mean it.

On the other hand, Jasmine was dumbstruck by his words. She opened her mouth and wanted to refute him, but no comments fell from her lips. Eventually, she silenced herself, held back her tears, and forced out the worse. "What should we do now?"

"What else can we do? We don't even know where Yvonne is." Benjamin sighed. They had searched for her for so many days, but they didn't know where she was.

"Will Yvonne be charged and punished?" Jasmine asked relentlessly.

He felt his head throbbing in pain when he saw that she was still refusing to see reason. "Just stop talking." The prosecutor could file a case for every single thing that Yvonne did. At this point, he was not in the mood to answer any questions about his wayward daughter.

Jasmine lowered her head and sobbed silently.

## **Chapter 959**

It was the only thing Thomas could do now.

"It's fine. Just do whatever you can." Benjamin walked into the study. Before he closed the door, he instructed, "No one is allowed to disturb me without my permission."

"Okay." Thomas immediately went to the police station, while Jasmine was left alone, wailing in despair.

Yvonne, On the other hand, was furious at her current predicament. She immediately phoned Eddie and snapped fiercely, "It was you. You did it."

"What? No way." Although they were talking on the phone and couldn't see each other, Eddie raised his hand and swore, "I swear, this has nothing to do with me."

As he feared that she would not believe him, he quickly added, "Both of us planned on poisoning Lily and eliminating Bryan. So, why would I expose myself to such scrutiny? Also, aren't you always saying that I'm incapable of fighting against Hanson and Vania?"

"You'd better be telling the truth, or I swear I'll make you wish that you'd never been born," she hissed as if she wanted to tear him into pieces.

"Okay, whatever you say, Miss Kepler," Eddie replied with a mirthless smile on his face.

He didn't feel the least bit threatened by Yvonne at all, especially right at this moment. The Keplers

hadn't done anything thus far, which likely meant that they were giving up on her. He didn't need to be afraid of a person whose own family had thrown away like trash.

Moreover, she had no choice but to stay with him now. She would be arrested as soon as she showed herself in public. Since he was now her safe haven, he could do as he pleased with her.

"Just you wait!" Yvonne snarled. Before Eddie could figure out what she meant, she hung up on him.

She had to return home. After all, she was utterly incapable of handling this matter herself and desperately needed her family's help at such a critical moment.

But when she sneaked out of Eddie's house, she freaked out and instinctively hid away when she saw that the street was packed with police cars. She couldn't help but assume that the police were there to arrest her.

At this moment, her phone kept buzzing with endless notifications of the latest news and messages.

Based on the news online, the police and prosecutors had filed a case against her, but no arrest could be made since they couldn't locate her. As of right now, she was a fugitive fleeing from the law, and there was a city-wide arrest waiting for her.

People usually dreamed of being damsels of distress. But no, she was now a fugitive at large.

No wonder Eddie is so arrogant that he dared to threaten me! Yvonne finally realized what was happening, and she panicked. But, to her immense dismay, the safest place for her now was Eddie's home.

Her anger turned into wrathful hate as she thought of the whole scenario. She wanted to scream at Eddie, but he was the only one capable of hiding her away. If she made a misstep, it would spell her doom. So, she smashed everything in the room to vent her frustration.

Eddie chuckled smugly when he saw her maniacal state through the surveillance screen.

## **Chapter 960**

"Do you know how dangerous it is out there? The police are hunting her!"

"Can you please calm down?!" Thomas growled impatiently, yet Jasmine couldn't be dissuaded from her fool's errand. "You need to go and get her back right now. I don't want anyone to arrest her!"

Yvonne was annoyed by their arguments as she demanded Thomas' help, "Think of a way to pick me up."

It would be best if he could send her abroad. She didn't want to go to jail again.

"Yvonne, at this point, you should know that Hanson and the Joneses are baying for blood. There's nothing I can do. Just come back and turn yourself in. I'll make sure that you're safe and sound," Thomas said gently as he felt his heart shattering into a million pieces.

On the other end of the line, Yvonne gasped in utter disbelief. She couldn't believe that Thomas would actually say such a thing. "What? Y-You don't want to save me, do you?"

"We can't fight against the Joneses or the Lukes individually. How do you expect us to go up against them when they're united?" he sighed dejectedly.

"Got it," Yvonne blurted and ended the call abruptly.

Thomas didn't even feel surprised if she decided to take any extreme measures. He placed the phone down silently in abject disappointment.

"Did she tell you where she is?" Jasmine asked relentlessly.

"No. She ended the call."

"What? Why? You forced her to end the call, didn't you?! It's all your fault!" Jasmine screeched bitterly.

An irritated Thomas bellowed, "Do you think Dad and I will give up if there's a glimmer of hope?!"

Jasmine, who had been yelled at, was taken aback by his attitude. She pursed her lips and then returned to her room listlessly as if Dementors had sucked her soul out of her body. She locked herself in her room and refused to see anyone.

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On the other hand, Hanson and Vania were trending once again as they were the most discussed couple on the Internet. Although both of them were not celebrities, they received a lot of invitations to variety shows.

"Darling, what are you reading?" Hanson took the document from her and read it aloud, "An invitation to a variety show? Are you going to be on a show again?"

Vania nodded affirmatively. "My fans say that I'm charismatic and charming. I can't disappoint them, can I?"

"Darling, you're going to show off some mysterious skills you have this time, right?" He quipped playfully as he glanced at his mysterious wife. He felt she would showcase another outstanding talent when she accepted the show's invitation.