

Love OT 141

## Chapter 141 Honey Lemon Tea

It was Vania's first time in a man's room, and she felt repulsed. She suddenly remembered that this was Hanson and Melanie's room, and she did not want to have anything to do with it. Her

Hanson noticed what she was thinking. He came closer to her gradually, only stopping when she was backed against the wall. Hanson then placed his palm on the wall behind her, looking like he was pinning her against it. He whispered into her ear, "The room is mine and mine alone. You're the first woman in here, and everything in this house is all new. Nobody has touched them before." Hanson had ordered his men to change everything in the house right after Melanie left.

She could feel him breathing down her neck, and it was ticklish. More importantly, she felt curious about the fact that he was not living with Melanie.

Once again, he saw through her, and he whispered, "I've never touched her ever since that accident five years ago."

Hanson explained himself for the first time in his life. After all, he did not want Vania to misunderstand him. He never liked Melanie, and he never would. Even if she did try a lot of tricks on him, he lost the impulse he had that day five years ago.

Vania was surprised. Putting the problem between him and Melanie aside, just seeing right through her thoughts like they were nothing was terrifying enough. On top of that, she always felt a little hot and bothered whenever Hanson was around. That's dangerous. She refused again, "It's alright. I borrowed your shirt back in Farville, and I haven't given it back yet."

He did not care about that, for it was just a single shirt. Hanson was about to tell her she did not have to give it back, but then he wanted to see her more, so he said, "It's alright. You can give it back to me when you have the time. I don't like strangers touching my stuff."

Aren't I a stranger? Vania retorted silently and refused his request.

Hanson had no idea she was starting to refuse his advances. He raised his hand and patted her head. "Listen to me and dry your hair, or else you'll get a cold." Vania did not move, so Hanson said sternly as if he was spooking a child, "Do you want me to help you instead?"

The overly-intimate behavior was irritating Vania, and she shot him a glare. "I can handle it myself." With that, she shoved him away and went to the bathroom.

Hanson thought she was just being shy. He sat beside the coffee table, waiting for her to come out.

Meanwhile, Vania dried her hair off as fast as she could. It was fortunate that Hanson had a dryer, and she dried her clothes with that. All she wanted was to leave his place right away. She checked herself one last time and went out after confirming that everything was fine. Nonetheless, she was polite enough not to go downstairs immediately. Instead, she thanked Hanson and said, "Thank you. My hair and clothes are dry now, so I'll be going home. I'll give you your shirt back some other day."

Vania had been acting distant since a while ago, but Hanson did not realize it, and he thought it was weird that she was acting so formal with him. He frowned. "I've asked the maid to make some honey lemon tea for you. Are you telling me that you don't even have time for a cup of tea?"

#### Chapter 142 An Unexpected Proposal

During their conversation, a servant had brought up a cup of honey lemon tea and politely placed it on the coffee table.

As Vania stared at the steaming cup of honey lemon tea, her expression grew even more puzzled. She did not reach out for the cup, but instead, she scrutinized Hanson's expression to see what he was up to.

After a while, she finally asked, "Hanson, I still haven't figured you out after all this time. Why are you treating me like this?"

They were beginning to get a little too close for her comfort, and in her opinion, they were never that close to begin with.

Hence, Vania chose to be straightforward. "Please tell me why you're doing this."

She wants an explanation?

Therefore, under Vania's watchful gaze, Hanson gave her the simplest, most direct answer he could think of. "I want to marry you."

What?

Vania thought that she must have heard it wrong, and she stared at Hanson in bewilderment.

Meanwhile, Hanson was unphased by her reaction. He calmly repeated, "I want to marry you."

Is he proposing to me right now?

Thank goodness she had not taken a mouthful of that tea, or she would have spat it out in his face.

Having just received a marriage proposal from a man barely knew, Vania could only ask, "Do you mean that?"

Marriage had to be built upon a solid foundation of a relationship, and it should never be done in the spur of the moment. She was not even in a romantic relationship with him, so why was he jumping straight into marriage?

In any case, she did not think that their relationship had reached the level where they could discuss the possibility of marriage.

However, Hanson nodded in all seriousness. "Yes, I do."

He had given it a lot of thought, and Vania was a suitable match for him.

On the other hand, Vania was frowning. She had no clue where he even got this idea from, so she asked, "What do you know about me? What do you like about me?"

Hanson had no answer for her. He knew very little about her, and the word 'like' did not belong in his vocabulary. Even then, what did these things have to do with marriage?

He simply wanted to give Morales and Morgan a complete family, and she just so happened to check all the right boxes of what he looked for in a woman, so it seemed like marriage was the right decision.

Vania snorted when she saw his nonplussed expression. "You barely know anything about me, and you don't have any feelings for me, so why do you want to marry me?"

Hanson thought about it and said, "I think we're compatible, and both Morales and Morgan like you very much."

He's just looking for a stepmother for his children, eh?

There was a hint of derision in her eyes. "Mr. Luke, if you want a mother for your children, I think there are thousands of women who'd line up in the streets for that opportunity, but I am not one of them."

She was beginning to wonder if there was something wrong with his judgment. Did she look like someone who would volunteer to become a stepmother?

Hanson started rubbing his temples in vexation. She switched back to calling him Mr. Luke again, but he did not correct her this time. He implored solemnly, "I hope that you will seriously consider my proposal."

However, Vania did not need to do any more thinking, and she immediately rejected him. "I don't need to give it any more consideration. I may have some longing for a romantic relationship, but even without being in one, I am still perfectly content with my life. I'll assume that this is something you said in jest, so let's forget about it. I'll get going now."

Immediately, she got up and left.

If she did walk down the aisle with someone someday, that man must be a man that she was mutually in love with. They would love and respect one another, and they would understand each other very well, and most importantly, he would be someone who could accept her children.

It would not be with a man who came up with the idea on a careless whim and had little regard for how it would affect everything and everyone involved.

Hanson watched as she left, and he did not try to stop her. He could tell that she was fuming.

## Chapter 143 Genetics

Hanson knew that he had sprung this on Vania far too suddenly.

Since she wanted them to get to know each other, then he was willing to put in the effort.

Hanson downed the cup of honey lemon tea that was left on the coffee table. He had a plan, and he knew what he was going to do.

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On the way home, Vania made sure to shed all signs of her foul mood, and by the time she reached the house, she was back to her caring, motherly self.

The moment she walked through the door, her babies crowded around her. Jude did not reach out to hug her as the other three did, but he stood right in front of her and fixed his eyes on the woman.

Vania greeted every single one of them, and as she greeted Jude, she asked, "Was everything alright while I was gone?"

It was the first time that the four of them had been left to their own devices.

Jack announced proudly, "Don't worry, Mommy. We've been examining the functions of a telescope together, and Jude figured it out even faster than we did."

James was full of praises as well. "Jude is very smart. I taught him about the computer, and he's memorized every single component already. He has the best memory among us."

"Wow, that's amazing!" Vania exclaimed in surprise. She smiled brilliantly as she gave Jude a big thumbs-up.

She knew that her oldest son, James, had a very healthy sense of self-confidence, and he rarely showed any admiration for others, not even his own younger brothers. If it was not for the fact that Jude was really better than him at something, James would not be praising him for it.

Vania never would have guessed that this son of hers was also a child genius. She was truly beginning to marvel at the genes that the father of her children had.

Now that she thought about genetics, she asked expectantly, "Jude, do you like to draw?"

The moment she asked this question, the other three children all sighed and helplessly lowered their heads. They were in perfect unison as if they had gotten a lot of practice.

All three of them knew that their Mommy hoped that her own genes had been passed down to them. She placed all of her hopes on them and dreamed that one of her kids would surpass her as a designer.

Unfortunately, while they were incredibly good at drawing, none of them were interested in designing, much to her consternation. Now that Jude had come home to them, their Mommy lit up with hope again. Perhaps he would be the one to fulfill her dreams.

The three rascals stared knowingly at their younger brother, who looked a little lost. Hopefully, he would be able to carry the weight of their Mommy's designer dreams.

As for Jude, he glanced at his older brothers curiously. For some reason, they looked like deflated balloons and were a little listless, but he had no idea why.

Was it really important to like drawing?

He had never tried drawing before, so he did not know if he would like it or not.

However, he was very interested in all the subjects that his older brothers were teaching him, such as science, astronomy, and technology.

Jude saw the expectant look in Vania's eyes and thought she would feel upset if he did not know how to draw, so he lowered his gaze in embarrassment and desperately wished that he could dig a hole to bury himself in.

Instantly, Vania realized that she had been too hasty. She sounded apologetic as she told Jude, "You may not know this yet, but I'm a designer. I really like to draw, so that's why I asked if you liked drawing too. If you do, then I can teach you. If you'd like to give it a try, then I'm always willing to teach you as well."

Jude looked up again after hearing what she said. He cared a lot about learning new things. James told him all about how amazing their Mommy was, and he knew how gifted his brothers were as well. Because of that, he eagerly wanted to become an outstanding person too.

#### Chapter 144 The Best Mommy

Jude was like a wrung-out sponge, and he was earnestly soaking up all the knowledge that he could get his hands on. It was not surprising that he jumped at the opportunity to learn from Vania, and he quickly nodded in agreement.

Vania leaped for joy and immediately started making plans to mold Jude in her image.

She announced with a smile, "Let me go get dinner ready for all of you, and we can have a study session together tonight."

The four children all nodded in response.

Vania grew more blissful in their presence, and soon enough, she had chucked all her worries out the door as she focused on preparing dinner.

Jude had only been with them for a few days, and he was still fairly thin compared to the others, but he was beginning to look a lot livelier. His melancholic eyes had a touch of aloofness to them, and even at a young age, his looks were extraordinarily striking.

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Meanwhile, Vania's exuberance left Jude feeling a little confused. He turned his puzzled eyes toward his three older brothers in an attempt to find out what was going on.

Jack was the first to respond. He sighed and sat on the couch. "Jude, you don't know about this, but before you came home with us, Mommy already tried to get one of us to inherit her designer dreams, but none of us liked designing, so we didn't let her teach us. After we turned her down, Mommy would often bring it up again and complain that her outstanding design talents were going to end with our generation. Now that you're here, it's like she's gotten a second chance to have one of her children carry on her dreams, and she's probably hoping that you'll want to become a designer like her."

Jude's brows creased a little when he heard what Jack said.

Was he now burdened with the task of passing on his mother's artistic genes? He was feeling a little unsure of himself, and he was afraid that Vania would be disappointed in him if he could not draw very well.

James calmly gave his younger brother a comforting pat on the back. "Relax, it doesn't matter if you're not very good at drawing or if you don't like it. Mommy respects our choices, so if you like something, then you can just tell her."

Jude nodded lightly to signify that he understood what James meant. After spending a few days with the other three children, he had become less reserved than he was when he first met them. Even though he barely spoke around them, he would still use simple movements and gestures to communicate his thoughts to them.

Jacob was clutching a lollipop as he declared, "Don't worry, Jude. Our Mommy is the best in the entire world!"

"That's right!" James and Jake agreed in unison.

Jude nodded again and carefully committed their words to heart.

An hour later, Vania had prepared a sumptuous dinner. It was a balanced meal of nutrients and vitamins, but most importantly, it smelled delicious. As soon as she set the food down on the table, the children started peppering her with praises, and she could hear them gulping their saliva in anticipation.

Vania raised them to be polite and well-mannered children, so despite the elder three children's tendency to get a little cheeky, they still abided by proper eating etiquette. They had an air of refinement as they tucked into the food. Jude was a quick learner, and after several days of exposure, he had also picked up on proper eating habits.

After several hearty refills, the merriment of dinner was over, and it was time for Vania and the children to have some bonding time together.

Today, Vania prepared four drawing boards.

She solemnly instructed the older three, "It is your younger brother's first time drawing today, and like his older brothers, the three of you will need to set a good example for him."

"Yes, Mommy," they replied sincerely and nodded.

Thus, they did what Vania had taught them. They set out their drawing boards, grabbed a pencil, and got into a comfortable sitting position. Now, they were all ready to start drawing.

#### Chapter 145 An Investment

Jude mimicked their actions and did the same.

Vania applauded him for it. "You really do have an incredible memory. If you combine that with your rich imagination, you will undoubtedly become an outstanding designer."

She patiently taught Jude the basics of drawing.

As for the other three children, they were engrossed in their own drawings and paid no attention to what was happening around them. The air was full of scratching sounds as their pencils flew across their canvases, and soon enough, a beautiful human form appeared on each of their drawing boards.

In the past, the moment they finished their drawing, they would run off to dive back into their airplanes and aliens. However, this time, they simply set down their pencils before patiently watching as Jude received his drawing lesson, and they occasionally gave him a word of encouragement.

Perhaps it was due to his nervousness, but his first drawing was a little lacking.

Jude lowered his head in dismay. He felt like he had disappointed Vania and that he was not as good as his older brothers.

When Jacob noticed his downcast expression, he immediately said, "Jude, don't be upset. When we first started drawing, we didn't draw as well as you did!"

Jack added encouragingly, "Yes, exactly. For someone who's drawing for the first time, you've done a great job."

"You can take it slow, and we'll be with you every step of the way." James was thoughtful enough to help Jude tidy up his drawing board.

Even Vania jumped in with her praise. "All of us believe in you. You've really done a good job with your drawing today."

Finally, Jude raised his head again, and he looked a little more assured of himself.

"Alright. Now, it's time for Mommy to tell you guys a story."

This was a nightly ritual that was of utmost importance to their little family. It was also Jude's favorite time of the day, but it was not the stories that he liked the most. Rather, it was the sense of belonging that he felt when they were gathered together.

He quickly got into a comfortable position, and the other three children followed suit as they waited for Vania to tell them a story.

Lulled by the sound of Vania's gentle voice, the four children slowly drifted off into a night of pleasant dreams.

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Once the auditions were over, the preparations for Fantasy Daydream Jewelry's commercial filming were in full swing.

They had chosen Bella Godwin, and she had to undergo several days of training before filming began.

One fine day, Bella was notified to attend a meeting at Luke Corporation to finalize certain details of the filming.

She was ecstatic when she got the notification. Immediately, she rushed to pick an outfit, but after turning her entire closet upside down, she failed to find an outfit that she was satisfied with.

Hanson would not even bother to look at her if she wore these clothes.

Bella stomped her feet in anger before curling up on the bed. She began to transfer all her money into one account, and her eyes flitted back and forth as considered her options.

Finally, she gritted her teeth and tapped her purse decisively. A few moments later, she hailed a taxi and headed for the mall.

She marched straight to CC as soon as she arrived at the mall, but then, she began pacing outside the store window.

A sales assistant came out and took one look at Bella's dressing before declaring in annoyance, "This is CC. If you want to buy some clothes, you should take a trip to the underground market instead."

The underground market was full of discounted clothes that mainly consisted of old stock and clearance items.

It would be impossible to not pick up on the sales assistant's ridicule.

Bella turned red and retorted, "Of course I know that it's CC. I'm here to buy an outfit."

The sales assistant's attitude improved slightly. "The window display features our newest designs, and the discounted items from the previous season are further back."

Bella gritted her teeth and pointed toward a dress that she had been eyeing for a very long time. "I'll take this one in the smallest size. Wrap it up for me."

#### Chapter 146 Narcissist

She wants the discounted stuff, eh? Guess she's not rich enough to get any limited edition items. The retail assistant lazily packed her things up and swiped the card.

Bella gritted her teeth. I'll be back after my big break, and you'll be sorry you looked down on me.

Bella went back to her dorm and changed into the expensive dress as carefully as she could. She looked in the mirror, thinking that she looked a whole lot prettier in that dress. The woman put on perfect makeup and used the perfume she had been keeping for special occasions.

She spun around while thinking to herself, Dang, I'm beautiful. With that, she took a whiff of the scent of perfume on her and happily saddled her worn-out backpack as she went toward Luke Corporation.

She was careful not to let anyone get near her on the bus, lest they tear her dress. At the same time, she thought she looked like the most beautiful person in the world. Everyone was staring at her, and she enjoyed the attention. I'm going to be famous soon, and I get to see Hanson. Oh, he's so handsome and dashing. Even if I only have one chance, I'd like to sleep with him.

Before she went into the building, Bella stopped for a moment to straighten herself out and made sure she looked perfect. She went to the reception area and told them about the reason for her visit. The receptionist did not refuse her. Then, she led her into the rest area and poured her a glass of water. "The president is in a meeting, and he'll be here soon."



“Thank you,” she said to the receptionist. Her heart felt like it would jump out of her chest, and the prospect of meeting Hanson itself was killing her.

She kept looking at the mirror, making sure that her makeup was flawless. She would hate it if she left a bad impression on Hanson because of her flawed makeup. Bella craned her neck, looking forward to Hanson’s arrival. A while later, a group of men in suits appeared, and Hanson was in the center of that group.

He stood out among the crowd, nodding at his employees occasionally. His every movement radiated elegance and attraction.

Bella could not hold herself back anymore. She tugged on her dress and wore the perfect smile that she had practiced thousands of times. When Hanson came close to her, she said with the cutest voice she could muster, “Hello, Mr. Luke, I’m Bella—”

Hanson and his team left before she could finish introducing herself. She was left alone, awkward and embarrassed.

I was looking forward to this, yet he didn’t even look at me. I’m right here, and he just went past me without even saying a word? How could he do that to me?

However, the more aloof Hanson was, the more attracted Bella was to him. There’s no point to it if I can get him easily. I love a challenge, after all. Bella balled her fists. I will become the most famous star alive, and I will make him look at me. In fact, I will make everyone look at me.

Just when she was about to return to the rest area, a man with a beer gut came up to Bella. His assistant followed not far behind, and Bella smiled at them. “Hello, I’m Bella.”

The man was Hereward Zonker, the manager of the advertising department. He waved Bella down before she could even finish her introduction. After all, they knew all about her case before she even came to the company.

Hereward noticed the cunning gleam in her eyes, and he gave Bella a close look. The man smirked and said to his assistant, “Brief her about the event’s details, and make sure that everything is in order.”

Chapter 147 He’s Not a Good Man

The upcoming event was a showcase of Mia and Mr. Wright’s collection of art. As their company really valued the showcase this time, everyone in the advertising department would be held responsible if anything happened.

The assistant obviously knew the importance of the showcase, so she nodded. “Yes. I’ll make sure to brief her well.”

Hereward nodded and reminded the assistant to be serious before scanning Bella up and down and left with his beer gut.

Meanwhile, the assistant introduced herself to Bella politely, “Nice to meet you. My name is Julia, and I’ll be your assistant from now on. I’ll inform you about all of your schedules in the future, so be prepared for that. Let’s stay in touch.”

“Oh, alright. Thank you,” Bella, who zoned out a little after getting sized up by Hereward, quickly replied with a smile upon hearing Julia before she asked after a moment’s hesitation, “When are the president and the person in charge coming?”

She didn’t mind not seeing the person in charge, but she must see Hanson.

Nevertheless, Julia smiled. “The president doesn’t come over for something as trivial as this, and the person in charge is busy as well. However, our manager—the man you met just now—has already checked up on you. Let’s talk about what you’ll be learning today.”

Hanson is not coming?

The disappointed look on Bella’s face was visible. Just then, she felt upset because no one was there to admire her beauty after she made an effort to dress up.

Nevertheless, she could only suppress her emotions in front of Julia as she smiled awkwardly. “I see. Let’s get started, then.”

After that, Bella couldn’t seem to focus on whatever Julia said as her mind was a mess.

On the other hand, Hanson started playing with his phone after he settled all of his documents at hand.

Since Vania claimed that he couldn’t understand her, he decided to look for a way so that the both of them could understand each other better.

After pondering for a moment, he stopped toying with his phone and quickly typed a series of words on his computer’s search bar.

‘How to understand a woman.’

Immediately, all sorts of replies given by netizens appeared, and Hanson started browsing through them while his fingers tapped against his desk indifferently.

When he finally read through everything, he smiled in a relaxed manner and closed the browser before starting to type on the keyboard skilfully.

However, his initially relaxed facial expression started turning serious as time passed by.

A while later, Hanson finally sighed in relief and grabbed his phone to add someone’s contact on WhatsApp.

I can’t believe it took me so long to get Vania’s sons’ WhatsApp details. She must have someone skillful helping her out.

On the other hand, James, who was teaching Jude how to use a phone, raised his eyebrows indifferently when he saw his WhatsApp notification.

Hanson Luke? Why is he trying to reach out to us through WhatsApp?

Upon seeing James' reaction, Jack and Jacob hurried toward him.

When Jack saw Hanson's name on the phone, he asked with annoyance, "What does he want again?"

"No matter what he wants, we can't let things go his way. I'll talk to him this time." Jacob sounded like he was prepared to take Hanson on by himself.

At the same time, Jude realized that none of his brothers liked Hanson based on their facial expressions.

Just then, Jack lifted him and showed him a photo of Hanson that he found on the phone. "Jude, remember how this man looks. He's not a good man."

Following that, he started going into detail and explained how they found out that Hanson was the man who had abandoned them and Vania.

Jude nodded in understanding. I dislike anyone that my brothers dislike.

At this moment, Jack took the phone and accepted Hanson's message request. "Jacob, we will let you handle the rest of this."

Jacob, who'd normally give off a naive impression, smiled smugly. "Don't worry. I got this."

Chapter 148 We Won't Get Tricked

When Hanson received notification that his message request had been approved, he raised his eyebrows.

Although he had poured in a lot of effort to get their WhatsApp number, he couldn't find any information regarding the identity of the WhatsApp account. In fact, he didn't know if it belonged to James or Jack.

Immediately, he sent a message. 'It's Hanson here.'

Upon seeing his message, Jacob opened up their chat in disgust. There's no need for him to introduce himself since all of us already know who he is.

He tried to imitate what he learned from James and replied in a cold manner. 'I see.'

'Are you James or Jack?'

Just then, Jacob pursed his lips. I'm Jacob, and we have Jude now as well. He couldn't help but get annoyed by Hanson's foolish approach. How dumb can he be to send a message without even knowing who he's texting?

He imitated Jack's way of talking and replied to Hanson. 'Is there any difference since we are both Mommy's sons? You can treat us like we are one.'

Nevertheless, Hanson wasn't offended by Jacob's statement as all he could think about was those tips that he learned from the internet just now, so he changed the topic. 'What does your mother usually like to do?'

He didn't feel awkward changing the topic in such a crude manner.

Asking about Mommy the moment he texts us, huh? Looks like he came prepared.

Jacob purposely replied with a thinking emoji. 'Mommy likes all sorts of things.'

Hanson continued recalling what he saw on the internet. 'Do you know what she likes to eat?'

Under normal circumstances, any child would have been frightened by Hanson's antics as he really sounded like a scammer.

Who asks straightforward questions like this when we've just started talking? At the very least, he should try to cotton up to me first.

"Tsk." All four children sat around the phone and sneered while glancing at the phone with a thoughtful look.

"I can't believe the Devil is actually trying to get information from us. When will he stop underestimating us?" Jack snapped in anger.

Despite that, Jacob already had a plan. "Don't worry. Just watch how I deal with him."

James, who had already seen through Jacob's thoughts, patted his shoulder. "We believe in you."

"Of course." Jacob didn't bother putting up an innocent and naive facade in front of Hanson and replied naturally, 'Mommy likes whatever we like; similarly, we like whatever she likes as well.'

Hanson chuckled when he saw that and tried to go around in circles. 'What do you guys like eating?'

Just then, Jacob scratched his head. 'That's a good question. I'll have to think about it.'

Nevertheless, Hanson didn't urge him as he wasn't in a rush. 'Let me know once you've decided on something, I'll send them over to your place.'

A disdainful look appeared on Jake's face when he saw Hanson's message. "What a cunning man. We are not falling for his tricks."

James agreed since they could already afford what they liked individually. Even if they couldn't, Vania was still there for them, and they didn't need his help at all.

Meanwhile, Jude was also starting to think that Hanson had ill intentions after reading the messages.

Still, Jacob replied obediently, 'Mommy says that we can't receive anything from anyone without her permission. Since I'm an obedient child, I can only receive things after getting her approval.'

Yet, it seemed like Hanson didn't want Vania to find out what he did. 'I'm not a stranger, though.'

Jacob replied offhandedly. 'You're right.'

However, he cursed at Hanson in his mind. Who are you if not for a stranger? None of us brothers have ever seen you as one of our own, and you'll always be our enemy.

#### Chapter 149 A Brilliant Plan

After that, Jacob quickly sent another text. 'Why do you want to know what Mommy likes?'

Hanson pondered about what to reply before he answered truthfully. 'Your mother said that I don't understand her, so I'm trying to understand her more so that she can accept me. Remember to keep it a secret from her.'

"I can't believe he's only doing this because Mommy told him so. Trash."

Jack felt injustice on behalf of Vania. "It should have been something he would want to do on his own accord."

James couldn't stand seeing the text messages any longer. "If he's not doing this because he likes Mommy, he shouldn't even think of having her."

Just then, Jacob contemplated for a moment before replying to Hanson. 'I see. Well, I guess I can tell you a thing or two about what Mommy likes.'

On the other hand, Hanson never expected that these two kids' offers came with a prerequisite.

Hence, he replied after thinking of what they liked. 'Would you like a toy model or a telescope?'

Hmph! Does he think that he can bribe us with these only? How naive.

Jacob made an excessive demand through text. 'A hundred thousand to silence us, and another hundred thousand to know one thing that she's interested in.'

Since they were only in charge of providing information, they couldn't be held responsible if the information weren't accurate.

Once payment for goods was made, any exchange or refund on the goods was not allowed.

Nevertheless, Hanson was taken aback when he saw Jacob's reply.

We're doing a business transaction now, eh? I didn't expect these two to be so money-minded.

Still, money was nothing to him, so he didn't mind paying them for information.

Immediately, he replied generously. 'Alright. It's a deal.'

'Please make your payment first before the delivery of goods.'

Since he wasn't afraid of getting scammed, Hanson transferred 1.1 million over without any hesitation. 'Your silence fee and ten of your mother's interests.'

All four boys gave each other a look simultaneously before they stared at the phone's screen with evil grins.

Does he think that he can pursue Mommy just because of this? Don't even think about succeeding with us here.

After brainstorming, Jacob sent Hanson a text with ten things that Vania was fond of. 'Desserts, roses, diamonds, handbags, us, designing, dolls, gyms, hotpot, and sleeping.'

Of course, not everything in the list was correct since Hanson would surely realize if everything on the list was false, and they weren't dumb enough to do that.

As expected, Hanson shook his head helplessly when he saw the list.

I can't believe these two learned how to trick people at such a young age.

Based on my observations, desserts and roses are indeed what Vania likes. I'm guessing that all women like diamonds as well, and the website just now also claimed that a handbag is a solution to everything, so it's safe to assume that it's real as well. The kids and design are definitely false. As for sleeping, I can't just approach her and ask her if she wants to sleep together. She'll probably beat me up to a pulp. As for the others, their authenticity will remain unknown for now.

Hanson decided to make a conservative bet on diamonds and roses so that it would be harmless even if he were to make a mistake.

Improvising the plan that he saw online as a reference, he came up with a brilliant plan.

After sending the boys a farewell message, he instructed Larry to enter his office before asking Larry to carry out his plan immediately.

After getting briefed about Hanson's plan, Larry was completely taken aback before he asked in disbelief, "President Luke, are you sure about this?"

Hanson gave him a cold look. "What do you think?"

Immediately, Larry didn't dare to say anything anymore and left Hanson's office with a racing heart.

Chapter 150 What Is Hanson Trying to Do Again?

It looks like something big is about to happen. Should I inform the network department that they'll need to work overtime today?

With a conflicted feeling, Larry went out to settle the things that Hanson wanted him to do.

Meanwhile, at Galaxy Corporation, Vania was cross-checking the materials while the project manager in charge of dealing with Luke Corporation reported, "Boss, Luke Corporation has already arranged the learning schedule for their ambassador. Do you have any suggestions on your side?"

"They specialize in marketing, so we don't need to worry about that. However, I hope that Bella Godwin will be able to perform my piece perfectly."

Vania could still recall Bella clearly. After all, the girl had left a strong impression during the audition.

Although she was great in all aspects, her charisma was slightly different from the main character in the advertisement, and that was what Vania was worried about. If Bella wasn't able to represent the main character well, they wouldn't be able to clearly express what the advertisement wanted to promote.

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"Yeah. We mentioned that previously, so the person in charge for Luke Corporation did discuss it with me heavily during our meeting this time."

Vania nodded. "I see. Don't hurt the newcomer's pride, though."

She didn't want a student, who had just graduated from film school and joined her first activity, to be hit by reality in the field.

After all, they were the same age, but Vania had much more experience than anyone else.

Nonetheless, there were still many things that she could relate to personally.

Hence, this was why all of the employees in her company were obedient to her.

Lily, the project manager, nodded. "Alright. Boss, I'll head back to work if there's nothing else that you need."

"Alright."

Lily headed to the door. However, before she could open the door, Linda came rushing in and ran into her.

"Ouch!"

"Miss Lily, are you alright?" Linda felt extremely apologetic as she was trying to enter quickly to report to Vania, and she didn't run into Lily on purpose.

Nevertheless, Lily wasn't angry at all. "It's fine. What happened? Why are you in a rush?"

Vania was confused as well. Her assistant had always been a calm and grounded person, so why was she in a hurry right now?

Besides, the last few times she acted like this was because of Hanson.

Hanson? At the thought of the man, Vania suddenly had a bad feeling as she stood up abruptly and urged, "What happened? Is it related to Hanson?"

Linda nodded. "Yes, it's about President Luke."

Vania frowned. As expected, it's him again.

"He's not getting lifted over here by a stretcher right now, is he?"

Hanson's stunt with the wheelchair had completely stunned Linda previously. Since she looked so anxious right now, something even worse must have happened.

Linda exhaled and tried to catch her breath, but she didn't know where to start. "It would have been better if he did that."

"It's worse than that?" Vania was confused. What is he trying to pull again? After making outrageous claims of wanting to marry me yesterday, what more can he come up with today?

Linda nodded with a grim look on her face.

"Huh?" Vania really couldn't think of what else Hanson could do. "Since you can't explain it, I shall go down to take a look myself."

Then, she took Linda and Lily, who had just come to make a work report, to the lobby on the first floor.