

Love OT 151

Chapter 151 99 Diamonds

The lobby on the first floor was filled with people.

Those people were all wearing formal suits and had the same expressions on their faces. One might even think they were all copies of each other.

Vania rubbed her eyes, thinking that she must be seeing things. She closed her eyes, and when she opened them again, the same scene presented itself.

She looked at Linda, stunned. "What are these people doing here?"

"Uh..." Linda couldn't explain it either. Before they came in, they sent a representative with a message saying that President Luke had asked them to come and see Ms. Greyson.

Before she could inquire further, she was startled by the sudden rush of people barging through the doors, so she hastily went upstairs to report to Vania.

These people looked like the mafia or something, and if they didn't tell her that President Luke had asked them to come, she would think that they were here to rob and destroy the place.

When they saw Vania, the people spoke in unison, ignoring how surprised she was. "Ms. Greyson, please accept this gift."

Their voices thundered in her ears. As they spoke, they showed her the gifts they were holding, which were diamonds in velvet gift boxes.

Their presence was too stunning, and if it weren't for their actions, Vania and the others wouldn't even have noticed that they were holding something.

There were probably ninety-nine people in the lobby, and they all showed the diamonds at the same time, which glittered so brilliantly that Vania could hardly keep her eyes open.

She was completely dumbfounded right now, and she needed time to comprehend what she was seeing.

Hanson sent people to see her just to give her diamonds?

He even chose such a bizarre way of presenting the gift. Was he scared that she couldn't remember it or something?

Also, ninety-nine people were each holding diamonds in their hands. Did Hanson want them to throw their diamonds at her?

Vania suspected that Hanson was getting back at her for rejecting him.

Noticing that Vania hadn't moved, one of the representatives walked over to her. "Ms. Greyson, we come on special orders from our president. He insists that you accept this gift. He has given you diamonds, which you love, in hopes that he could get to know you better."

Get to know me better? Vania chuckled nervously when she heard the phrase. Just as expected, he did this because he was ashamed, for she had rejected him.

After all, his way of getting to know her seemed to have gone askew. She didn't really fancy diamonds at all.

Moreover, she would be the only one who could withstand this scene. If it were any other woman, they would be shocked silly and do whatever Hanson asked of them.

Vania looked at the representative and said in disbelief, "Tell your president that I really don't like diamonds, and he can stop sending me gifts already. Take your men and leave as soon as possible. You're getting in the way of my company's routines."

Some of the employees, however, were gazing at the scene in envy and admiration.

"If a man gives me diamonds like this, I'd marry him right away."

"Other people give diamonds by the unit, but this president gives diamonds in handfuls."

"Could it be that this president has fallen in love with our boss?"

The employees discussed in hushed voices.

The representative said, "Ms. Greyson, I'm sorry, but you'll have to talk to the president himself. We're only tasked with delivering the gift. Our president said that if you don't accept it, none of us will be allowed to leave. Please don't do this to us, Ms. Greyson."

The onlookers also cheered, "Ms. Greyson, take it, take it!"

It almost looked like a demonstration.

Caught off guard by the turn of events, Vania was at a loss as she struggled in exasperation.

She didn't know if she should laugh or cry. What was Hanson trying to do?

These people couldn't stay here forever. She waved toward the shouting crowd, asking them to calm down and stop gathering attention.

Chapter 152 Riot?

After all, a lot of the passersby outside their company were already peering in!

Clueless people might even think that the company had committed some sort of crime, and their company's reputation would be easily ruined!

After the noise receded, Vania immediately said to the representative, "I'll give him a call."

With that, she hastily took out her phone and dialed Hanson's number. She hid at the staircase and began to question him, "Hanson, why did you get so many people to come to my company? Also, what's up with those diamonds?"

This woman finally called him by his name. Even though she was calling his name in rage, it sounded much nicer than 'Mr. Luke'.

Hanson ignored her rage and said jovially, "What do you think? Do you like it?"

"Like it, my foot! Are you trying to get back at me?" Vania gritted her teeth. He was clearly giving her nothing but trouble.

Who would give presents like this? They'd be better off giving her trouble.

Also, why did he give her so many diamonds in one go? Was he trying to get her robbed?

"Get back at you? Why would I?"

Hanson's voice was relaxed and chill; when contrasted with Vania's rage, he seemed to be making her mad on purpose.

"You already know why," Vania mumbled. Then, she replied, "Because I rejected you, of course."

"Oh? Getting revenge simply because I got rejected? That's a bit too scary, isn't it? What were you even thinking?"

He used to think that this woman was smart and capable, but now he realized she was a little adorable too.

She was, after all, a young girl in her twenties. She still had this lively and romantic nature to her.

Vania was furious. "What are you trying to do?"

Hanson replied matter-of-factly, "Didn't they tell you? I'm trying to get to know you better."

Get to know me? Nonsense, Vania thought.

"President Luke, this is not how you get to know other people. Also, I don't like diamonds at all."

She doesn't? Did those two brats lie to me?

How could any woman dislike diamonds worth almost a hundred million?

Hanson frowned deeply. "The presents I give out cannot be returned. Do with it what you will."

With that, he ended the call, making a mental note to himself.

If Larry heard the conversation, he might say that Hanson had never sent out any gifts of his own accord.

Meanwhile, Vania was even more troubled as she stared at her phone with the ended call.

Did he hang up just like that? What am I supposed to do with the diamonds?

Should I treat them like glass marbles?

If the netizens knew what Vania was thinking, they might get so pissed that they'd faint. Vania was probably the only person in the world who would think of treating diamonds like glass marbles.

Vania sighed and walked back to the crowd. She said to her assistant, "Accept the diamonds. These people seem tired after having to hold onto the gifts like that."

Linda nodded, stupefied. "Understood. I'll get to it right away."

Vania nodded politely at the representative and went back to her own office.

She looked at the box of diamonds Linda had brought back, sighing.

How could she accept such expensive diamonds? She decided she would design a little something for Morales and Morgan in return.

Just then, many pedestrians who happened to pass by Galaxy Corporation uploaded some scenes onto the internet.

These people had no idea what actually happened. They only saw a large crowd of people in Galaxy Corporation, so they began to make up rumors.

'Galaxy Corporation delayed payment to employees, who then gathered and rioted in the lobby.'

'The one in charge of Galaxy Corporation is Vania Greyson, isn't it?'

'She holds so many titles, but she still dares to delay payment to her subordinates. What a terrible person!'

Chapter 153 This Was Not the Way

'I hope they take it to court. This sort of person shouldn't be the boss.'

'Don't hide! Come out and explain!'

'Come out, Vania Greyson!'

As insults toward Vania began to gain traction, Melanie could only look at her phone at home while operating behind the scenes.

With her hired armies setting the tone, the insults toward Vania grew rapidly.

The insults went on for an entire afternoon.

However, throughout all this, Vania never explained anything. The official Galaxy Corporation account on Twitter was also silent about this.

It wasn't until after work when a user who claimed to be an employee at Galaxy Corporation posted a tweet.

'No one's delaying any payment. The people were here to deliver gifts, alright?'

They even attached a video recording of the people shouting about the gift in unison.

Almost in an instant, the video became the top trending topic.

'News about Vania can always be turned on its head.'

'I feel like every time this happens, no other explanation could be made, and that it is what it is. However, every single time, the truth is utterly unexpected. This is amazing.'

'I wish I were Vania.'

'Am I seeing things? Those are diamonds, right? Gosh, they're so shiny that I can't even open my eyes.'

'Can a professional appraise this? How much do these diamonds cost?'

'I don't know how to describe this, and I can't believe this is real.'

'If it were me, I'd probably faint on the spot due to the excitement.'

'I wonder who gave the present? They must be super rich.'

'They're estimated to be worth over a hundred million. Who would willingly spend that sort of money?'

Now that things had taken a turn, the insults turned into voices of admiration.

The mysterious person who sent the gift also became the center of discussion. In the end, no one could figure out who it was. They simply concluded that the man who sent the diamonds must be a senseless millionaire.

'A senseless millionaire crazily expresses his love for Vania Greyson by gifting her diamonds worth 100 million.'

This became a trending topic, and Hanson's phone received the same push notification as well.

A senseless millionaire?

Hanson frowned as he called Larry to his office. He pointed at the news article on his phone and said, "Take care of this."

Larry read the news and said in a puzzled tone, "President, are you sure I shouldn't be taking care of those comments and posts insulting Miss Vania instead?"

"Do you even have to ask?"

Hanson glared at his assistant in dissatisfaction. He almost didn't get the diamonds delivered, and he still had to ask about stupid things like that. Larry's performance at work was getting worse.

Larry felt awkward for a bit. "What about the article you showed me?"

Hanson looked sideways at his 'useless assistant'. "Do you think I look like a senseless millionaire?"

"No, of course not, President. You're so tall, strong, and handsome, and—"

"Hmph." Hanson snorted, interrupting Larry's flattery. "I'll deduct your bonus for this month."

Larry groaned in pain. "Huh? Don't do that, President! You're the kindest president in the world! I have to earn enough money to marry a girl, President, please..."

"More nonsense from you and I'll deduct your pay too."

His pay was enough for him to marry ten girls, but he was still crying like he was broke.

"Okay." Larry immediately shut up and ran out of the room.

Hanson looked at the list of preferences Vania's babies had sent to him, a new idea forming in his mind.

Meanwhile, Vania's four babies were following the news as well.

When they witnessed Hanson's alarmingly wealthy ways, they were also shocked and dumbfounded.

Jack didn't quite know what to say. "What is that Devil's motive for doing this?"

As a member of the same gender, even Jack knew that this was not the way to court a girl.

Chapter 154 Transaction

James was frowning as well. "We gave him a list of Mommy's favorites. Don't tell me he's trying them all?"

Jack found it difficult to imagine. "By the looks of it, he might do something crazy again, don't you think so?"

Jacob was startled. "Huh?"

Will he give Mommy a whole shop of desserts?

If Mommy can't finish them all, can I help her eat some too?

Jude was also dumbfounded. He still had trouble grasping the concept of diamonds worth a hundred million.

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However, judging from his brothers' expressions, he could more or less make out that the man had done something quite out of the ordinary.

Jack pulled Jude to his side and showed him the video on the phone. "Now remember, Jude, don't ever do this when you're trying to get yourself a girlfriend in the future. This is one of the failed examples."

James was all serious. "According to the girl's preferences, it's more than enough to give her one diamond that suits her the best."

Jacob added, "This is one of the wrong ways to court a girl."

As he watched his older brothers lecture him in all seriousness, Jude blushed instantly. A girlfriend? I've never thought about that before.

Jacob took his phone and sent Hanson a nose-picking emoji.

When Hanson received the message, he examined the emoji for a long time, but he couldn't figure out what it meant.

He knew, however, that it didn't mean anything good.

Hanson replied, 'You guys already know about the incident today?'

Jacob was indignant. 'Of course.'

Hanson responded, 'It seems like your mommy doesn't like diamonds at all.'

The four babies stared at the phone, similar expressions of disdain on all their faces. 'It's not that she doesn't like diamonds. The sender is the one at fault.'

Hanson looked at the text. Are they saying that she doesn't like me?

Hanson decided to be humble and inquisitive. 'Tell me, what should I do?'

Jacob sent him a money emoji.

If Hanson required their help, he should pay them a worthy sum.

If Hanson weren't completely sure that this was their WhatsApp account, he might've thought he had encountered a scammer.

Also, their money-grubber behavior was entirely different from what he saw of them the other day when they met up.

Is this the hidden skill of Vania's darlings?

Hanson replied, 'I've transferred a hundred thousand to your account.'

Jacob accepted it happily. 'It's true that Mommy likes spicy barbecue and roses.'

He continued, 'Buy one free one. This is just for you.'

Otherwise, the amount Hanson transferred would only be worth one piece of information.

Hanson raised an eyebrow. Is he implying that I'm getting a discount here? Should I be happy about it?

Hanson replied, 'I'll be counting on you in the future.'

They didn't want to be counted on at all, for they didn't want Hanson to court their mommy.

While they were conversing with Hanson, Vania was already home from work. When Jacob heard the noise, he immediately closed the chat window.

The four babies went up to her and welcomed her. "Mommy, you're home."

Vania rubbed each child's tiny face as she responded cheerily, "Have you been good at home today?"

Jack said confidently, "Of course! We're very good children every day, but we miss you a lot, Mommy."

Vania caressed his head. "Mommy misses you too. I'll accompany you children for a longer while today."

Then, she asked Jude caringly, “How are the lessons with your brothers? You’ll be going to school with them when the semester starts.”

Now, going to school was the single thing Jude looked forward to the most.

Also, having spent so much time with her, he was beginning to warm up to Vania.

When he understood her concern, he immediately nodded to signify that he could do it.

He still didn’t like to talk.

“You’ll be fine as long as you can get used to it. Do get along with your brothers, alright?”

Chapter 155 Hatching a Plan

Jude nodded again.

Vania smiled and turned to Jacob, who had been silent all this while. She asked, “What’s wrong? You used to be so talkative, so why are you so quiet today?”

Jacob grasped his phone and said, “Mommy, I just feel like eating some desserts.”

Just now, Jacob had sent a message to Hanson, telling him that Mommy was home. However, it was also true that Jacob was thinking of desserts as well.

Jacob always looked so cute and innocent.

At the mention of desserts, Vania believed him right away. “Why don’t we make some today?”

“Sure.”

James, Jack, and Jacob answered in unison. Even though they didn’t like making desserts, they still loved doing these activities with Mommy.

Jude was curious as well, and he nodded on his own accord.

“Well, let’s begin.”

The brothers were very tolerant during the dessert-making session. They would let Jude try his hand first, then take on the rest of the work.

Soon, the desserts were ready with the combined efforts of mother and sons. Jacob took pictures of the exquisite treats.

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“Ah—”

When Melanie saw the contents on the phone, she smashed the vase in her room once again.



Diamonds worth more than a hundred million was a shocking scene none had seen before. No one in the city or the entire country could send gifts on that scale, save for Hanson alone.

Even though many people could fork out a hundred million, no one would use all that money on diamonds as a gift.

Hanson had a private diamond resource, so even though it was an impossible deed for others, it wasn't a big deal to him.

Hanson actually arranged such a grand scene just to give Vania diamonds?

Have they progressed to this stage already?

Melanie hated it all.

When she heard the sound of something breaking, Josie hastily ran into the room.

She gave Melanie a light slap as she whispered anxiously, "Don't you know that your dad is still here? Why did you break the vase?"

Melanie was furious. "Haven't you seen the news?"

Josie frowned, then immediately turned on her phone and began looking through its contents.

After a while, she spoke in utter shock. "You're suspecting that Hanson's the one who did it?"

"Who else? Also, I received news from Eastland that Vania has already taken the child."

Melanie gnashed her teeth. "A bunch of useless fools."

Josie also had a vicious look in her eyes. "Now, your dad is still mad at you because of company matters. You'd better not do anything to provoke him further."

"What can I possibly do?" George had already sent orders that Melanie was not allowed to go anywhere as long as Greyson Realty hadn't received its due in funds.

"No, let me finish." Josie tried to calm the furious Melanie. "It doesn't matter if Vania has taken the child. I have a way of getting back at her. We'll make her realize that even if she has the child, not everything can proceed as she has hoped."

Melanie was extremely obedient when it came to Josie's words. After all, Josie was the final winner in the fight against Vania's mother. Winners always had valuable advice. Melanie asked in concern, "In that case, what about Hanson?"

"Just leave him be for now. We'll come up with another way when Morales and Morgan return. You'll have nothing to worry about after you defeat Vania."

Melanie nodded. "Okay, I'll do everything you say."

The next day, Bella arrived at the training venue early and waited for the tutor so that lessons could begin.

Her assistant Julia came over to her and conveyed Vania's message.

Bella accepted it courteously. "Okay, I'll do my best."

Julia nodded. "If anything happens, we can communicate in real-time. I'll get back to work now."

Chapter 156 Visiting Vania

"Okay."

Bella watched as her assistant left, her mind occupied with thoughts about Vania.

She still vividly remembered Vania.

On the day of the audition, Hanson kept communicating with her, and when it was over, they even left together.

Also, from the arrangement of her activities, she could see that Hanson greatly respected Vania's wishes.

An idea instantly came to Bella. If she could get close to Vania and receive the latter's approval, then she would be able to stick to Vania, and her chances of meeting Hanson would naturally increase.

After the day's worth of training and learning, Bella looked at the time when the lessons ended.

It was the perfect time, for they should still be working.

She immediately went to Galaxy Corporation by car.

"Boss, Bella says she wants to see you. She's already downstairs." Visits without an appointment would have to get Vania's approval first, so this time was no different.

"Let her in." Inside the office, Vania happened to have some spare time at that moment. Even though she didn't know Bella's intentions, Bella was the spokesperson they were partnering with, so she should have a valid reason for coming.

Bella went upstairs and knocked on the door politely before going in.

When she caught sight of Vania sitting in the posh office chair, she felt envious.

She's so pretty and confident.

Is this Hanson's type of woman?

Bella secretly took note of Vania's makeup and accessories.

While she was thinking, she had already made her way to Vania. She was respectful and courteous as she said, "Greetings, Ms. Greyson. I'm terribly sorry for bothering you out of nowhere."

"It's fine." Vania smiled and gestured for her to take a seat. "What would you like to drink? Coffee or juice?"

Bella was surprised by the warm treatment, and she hastily waved her hands. “Oh, no—it’s fine. I can’t possibly trouble you further.”

“Juice, then.” Vania signaled for Linda to prepare the drink, then turned her attention back to Bella and waited for an explanation for this sudden visit.

Bella didn’t dare meet Vania’s gaze. Vania might be young and pretty, but the awe-inspiring aura she exuded was something Bella feared.

Bella didn’t dare look Vania in the eye, so she could only lower her head and say, “This is my first time filming an advertisement, and a very important one at that. I still haven’t quite mastered the aura of the female lead you’ve mentioned. You’re the one who designed this advertisement, so I thought I should come to you and ask for some tips.”

Vania nodded, signifying that she understood, but she still returned the question, “Didn’t your tutor teach you that?”

Luke Corporation should have arranged the best tutor for her and given her a systematic filming process.

Bella froze, a little scared, but she still nodded and admitted, “Yes, he did.”

“Your current tutor is the most outstanding in Luke Corporation’s advertising department. If he entered the entertainment field, he’d be at the top for sure. He taught you for a whole day, but you still can’t understand?”

Vania studied the contestant they picked after countless eliminations.

Bella was obviously panicking, for she had never bothered to look into her tutor’s background.

Does Vania mean that she thinks I’m lacking in ability? What if she switches me out?

She immediately apologized by saying, “I didn’t mean it that way. I just feel nervous since it’s my first time filming something. You were the one I met most often during the audition, so I felt more attached to you. That’s why I came here.”

Bella couldn’t help but regret her decision. She had been too brash coming here today.

Now that the situation had progressed to this stage, she didn’t quite know how to handle it.

She could only hope that Vania wouldn’t get mad and switch her out.

“I see. You’re behaving too delicately, I think. I’ll discuss the other matters with your tutor.”

Chapter 157 Invitation to Dinner

With that, Vania said no more.

Bella understood what Vania meant, so she diverted the conversation from work. “Thank you very much.” Then, she smiled and appeared friendlier as she said, “I saw your year of birth and realized that we’re the same age. I do admire your capabilities, and I hope I can be as outstanding as you someday. I was wondering if we can be friends in private?”

Vania smiled, slightly distancing herself. "If the opportunity arises, I would love to."

As she spoke, she was already taking a document in her hands.

If Bella didn't understand what Vania was getting at, she would've been too foolish.

She hastily got up. "Sorry for bothering you today; I must've taken up a lot of your time. I'll be leaving now. I hope we can have a meal together someday."

Vania nodded. "See you."

After Bella left, Linda finally asked curiously, "What did she come here for?"

Vania shook her head. "She's not here to learn, that's for sure. Call up her tutor and tell him what just happened."

"Alright, I'm on it."

Bella left Galaxy Corporation, her mind clouded with worry. She feared that she had jeopardized herself with her actions today.

Meanwhile, Vania passed some designs to Linda. "Make a model of this first, and I'll have a look."

This was the small gift for Morales and Morgan that she had designed with the diamonds Hanson gave her.

It was the scene of them meeting for the first time.

She had only drawn the diorama, sketching out the forms of Morales and Morgan sitting by the lotus pond as they gazed at the flowers.

The two children had adorably innocent expressions on their beautiful faces.

The scenery also looked very realistic.

This diorama would later be enclosed in a crystal ball and sent as a gift to the two children.

Vania was quite satisfied with her work.

However, the crafting part at the end might take up a lot of her time.

While she was looking through the documents, she received a WhatsApp message.

It was Hanson again.

Vania subconsciously frowned before she opened WhatsApp to see what he had to say.

Hanson asked, 'Do you have time after work?'

Vania didn't even think before replying, 'I have to go home and spend time with my children.'

Save for some necessary appointments she had to attend, she used all of her time off to accompany her children.

Especially now that Jude had just returned, she hoped that she could spend more time with him and get along better with him.

When Hanson saw the reply, he knew that she was telling the truth. 'You can bring the two children along.'

With the two little guys around, he thought that this dinner wouldn't be too boring.

Vania frowned. 'They don't seem to enjoy the presence of strangers.'

In truth, they just didn't like to be with Hanson.

After all, her babies had expressed dislike toward Hanson multiple times already, and Vania was just trying to sugarcoat things.

Hanson was confident, though. 'If I can convince them to come, will you meet me then?'

Vania sighed as she read the message. He was insisting that she have this dinner with him.

She was puzzled as well. 'You have their contact number?'

Since when have they stayed in touch?

Hanson replied, 'We were like old friends when we met at the hospital, so we exchanged contact information.'

Old friends?

Vania had no idea how Hanson managed to come up with this metaphor.

She herself was present at the scene when they met, and they were clearly at odds with each other.

James and Jack obviously disliked him.

As Vania was wondering how she should decline Hanson's invitation, she received a message from James. 'Mommy, let's have dinner with Hanson tonight.'

Chapter 158 Perfect Family

James continued, 'We've already made the decision. Only Jack and I will be going.'

Vania was stunned again. If it weren't for the fact that James was a genius with computers, Vania would think that their account had been hacked. How could Hanson get their agreement so fast?

Vania asked, 'Are you sure?'

James' reply was prompt. 'Very.'

In reality, after talking to Vania about it, Hanson sent the children a message without any hesitation.

He even cashed in a hundred thousand to their account.

When the three babies received the message, they agreed immediately.

It was just a meal. With James and Jack present, that Devil called Hanson would never be able to take advantage.

Hanson thought that his actions had won their hearts.

Little did he know, to the four babies, he was one of the most foolish people they had ever met.

No normal person would spend their money so carelessly like that.

After receiving James' message, Vania asked Hanson in confusion, 'How did you convince them?'

Hanson replied confidently, 'This is a secret between us men.'

He then texted, 'I've already decided on a place. I'll send the address to you in a bit.'

Before Vania could reply, she received a detailed address to a shop specializing in hot and spicy barbecue.

Vania knew this shop. It was very famous in Hammond, and it had gone viral online before.

Even though the shop didn't offer high-end custom-made orders, the food there was delicious and authentic. Sadly, Vania's babies didn't like spicy stuff, so Vania hadn't eaten spicy barbecue in a while.

Vania was quite surprised that Hanson would pick this place. She didn't expect a high and mighty president like him to know of restaurants like this.

In reality, Hanson had asked Larry to hold an emergency meeting with the secretariat an hour ago.

The girls in the secretariat were quite nervous about this sudden meeting, and they sat in the meeting room with their minds fully focused.

Larry opened his mouth to speak. "Which is the best barbecue place in all of Hammond?"

Hearing that offbeat question, everyone exchanged glances in confusion.

Since it was Larry hosting the meeting, they dared to ask, "Um, why do you ask, Mr. Clark?"

Larry cleared his throat awkwardly. "It's part of the employee benefits, so we're currently surveying." He couldn't possibly say that their president was trying to court a girl, but he didn't know where to eat, so he was forced to do a survey.

The employee benefits at Luke Corporation were quite humane, so when the crowd heard Larry's explanation, they picked out this shop.

As for Hanson, he would be trying barbecue for the first time in his life tonight.

Hanson arrived at the shop at the time they agreed on, then caught sight of Vania arriving with James and Jack.

When he saw them, Hanson walked over to them and subconsciously looked into the little guys' eyes with a meaningful gaze.

As James and Jack looked at this fool, they crossed their arms and huffed before turning their heads away.

Vania's gaze kept alternating between the three.

And Hanson calls them 'old friends'? I guess the term 'old friends' has a new meaning now.

Just then, Hanson walked up to her and said in a gentlemanly voice, "I'll take your bag for you."

"There's no need for that. It's not heavy."

Vania was absolutely dissenting.

Hanson didn't force her, of course. He had to take things slowly.

The four had exceedingly good looks, so many eyes were turned upon them as they walked.

A stunning man and a beautiful woman were walking together with two handsome little fellows, and they looked like the perfect family.

Chapter 159 Dinner With Hanson

Everyone was amazed that they could see such a scene in real life. Some of them even took out their phones to snap several photos.

This shop had gone viral online, so many people live streamed their visits here. Vania didn't want her babies to be overly exposed to the public eye, for she feared that their lives in the future would be affected if photos of their faces were shared widely.

Hence, she quickly took them into a private room.

At the square table, Vania and Hanson sat opposite each other while James and Jack did the same.

Hanson picked up the menu and passed it to Vania. "You're the one in charge tonight."

His voice was gentle like flowing water, but Vania only thought it cringe.

Since when did Hanson adopt this tone of voice? It was quite terrifying. He didn't seem to be sound of mind, and now he was even showing problems in his speech.

Even James and Jack pursed their lips upon hearing that.

The atmosphere was a little awkward then, so Vania turned her attention to the menu instead. The two babies simply gave the menu an indifferent glance.

Meanwhile, Hanson kept staring at them.

An outsider would think that he was gazing meaningfully at them.

The waitress, who was taking their orders, was exceptionally excited.

This man was simply too handsome. She thought she had seen him somewhere before, but she couldn't quite remember.

However, she knew that his aura betrayed the fact that he was no ordinary person.

The woman was also very pretty, and she seemed like a celebrity.

Meanwhile, those two children! She wanted to pat their heads so badly.

Noticing that Vania had almost finished looking over the menu, the waitress spoke up in a shaky yet excited voice. "Welcome, dear customer. We specialize in spicy barbecue, but it might be too spicy for some customers, so we also offer a mix of both spicy and non-spicy barbecue. Which one would you like?"

As soon as she finished speaking, three voices said in unison, "The mix."

Vania looked at the three. Didn't Hanson just say that she would be in charge tonight?

Hanson was also surprised that the two babies shared the same sentiment as him.

"We finish each other's sentences, it seems."

James glanced at him coldly. "That's not how you use the idiom."

Jack was disgusted as well. "We don't want you to finish our sentences either."

Hanson realized that when they got mad, they actually looked like Vania when she was mad too.

As such, he couldn't help but reach out and pat their heads.

The children retracted their heads with expressions of disdain on their faces. They didn't like him patting their heads, but they still felt something weird in their hearts.

As the waitress watched the family's interactions, she was so excited that she almost screamed. The little kids were just like mini domineering presidents!

The orders that followed were all made by Vania.

The two babies would sometimes interrupt and add on their favorites.

Hanson was surprised. Coincidentally, he also fancied the food the children liked.

Especially today, having gotten in contact with the two babies so closely, he found that many aspects of them made him feel a sense of familiarity.

He felt even more affection toward them.

When the barbecue was served, Vania was completely taken in by the mouth-watering sight of food.

As for the slightly awkward atmosphere and Hanson who was sitting opposite her, she decided to just disregard them.

She beamed as she eyed the food. The foodie in Jacob had no doubt come from her.



James and Jack acted on their own and put on their aprons elegantly. However, their slow motions were the same as Hanson's.

Then, the children picked up the ingredients with a pair of tongs and placed them over the fire, careful to not put any spicy condiments on them.

Hanson also helped Vania cook the ingredients before placing the cooked food on her plate. He himself didn't partake of the meal, however.

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As he watched her eat happily, he reminded her, "Careful. It's hot."

"Okay."

Vania was a little reserved at first, but she soon let herself loose and revealed her true colors. However, the barbecue was so spicy that she subconsciously stuck out her tongue.

This single action of hers caused Hanson to lose his clarity. How could she be so seductive? It was just a mindless action, but he really felt something.

Not daring to look Vania in the eye, he reached for a piece of non-spicy food to hide his unnatural behavior.

However, in the short while that he wasn't paying attention, he had his pair of tongs on the same piece of food that the two children had their sights on.

3

Hanson was a picky eater and he didn't quite like the junk food involved in barbecues, but he could still stomach some vegetables.

He never thought that James and Jack liked those items too.

Indeed, they were the ones who had ordered these vegetables.

Hanson joked while saying, "I see that we even like the same things."

James said coldly, "It's just a coincidence."

Jack scoffed. "You're overthinking it. We don't want to be like you at all."

The two babies simultaneously released that piece that Hanson had his eye on. "Fine, seeing that you're older than us, you can have it."

Hanson smiled as he saw their stubborn behavior. How interesting. "Thank you very much."

"We're just respecting our elders. It's not because of you."

It was enough to make Hanson speechless. Was he that old?

Noticing that they only ate the non-spicy food, he asked, "Can't you guys take spicy food as well?"

The two babies ignored him, refusing to let him know their preferences.

In the end, Vania could only answer for them. "They never eat spicy food."

Hanson nodded, saying to himself that he also hated spicy food.

If he recalled correctly, Melanie didn't like spicy stuff as well. Morales and Morgan, however, loved spicy food to bits.

Hanson raised an eyebrow. They were indeed compatible with each other, for even their preferences were perfect for each other.

After answering his question, Vania asked subconsciously, "You don't like spicy food either?"

He wanted to say no, but he instantly changed his tone. "I would gladly eat some if you put them on my plate."

Vania gaped in shock as she almost dropped her cutlery.

Her own babies could help themselves to their own food, so why did this adult need people to put food on his plate?

Her eyes in the shape of grapes stared at him in confusion.

Hanson said matter-of-factly, "You could return the favor."

What did he mean by that? He put food on her plate, so she was obliged to do the same for him?

Vania hadn't even begun to retort when James and Jack already glared daggers at him.

They were warning Hanson. How bold is this man? He even dares to tell Mommy to put food on his plate!

However, Hanson completely ignored their glares.

He simply wanted to enjoy this close interaction with Vania.

The neat freak in him was lost as he gazed expectantly at her.

Um... Vania looked at her babies' expressions. She dared not guarantee that a table-wide war wouldn't erupt if she put food on Hanson's plate.

James lectured, "You have to do your own things yourself."

"Yes, you're already a mature adult. You can do this little thing perfectly on your own." Jack was also reprimanding Hanson.

Hanson gave the two babies a look, hinting that they could name a price.

James and Jack exchanged glances with sneers on their faces.

They weren't Jacob, so how could they be bought with money?

