

Love OT 171

Chapter 171 The Gatecrasher

The next moment, Hanson's voice surprisingly made Vania stop struggling as if it was enchanted with a magical spell. While it was his first hug with Vania, it was also his first time wanting to hug a lady. In that instant, the adrenaline rush of excitement and euphoria filled his body as he refused to let go of her.

In the meantime, Vania was starting to feel a little dizzy in the man's tight embrace without noticing his suspicious reaction after he came to his senses. After all, if she had paid attention to those details, she would have realized a patient, who just came around as Hanson did, shouldn't have the strength to hug someone so tightly. As she leaned against Hanson's chest, she could feel his steady heartbeat, which somehow reminded her of the incident that night five years ago. At the thought of that, her face blushed as she squirmed to free herself. "Let me go. I don't want anyone to see us like this."

Nonetheless, Hanson only chuckled and whispered in Vania's ear in a slightly high-pitched voice, saying, "There is no one else here besides the two of us. Who is it that you're worried is going to see us hugging each other, huh?"

As the man's mischievous voice reverberated in Vania's ear, she started to feel Hanson's body getting warmer. However, she decided to resist him gently due to his condition. "Please, stop. Let's keep this civil."

However, Hanson smiled even wider and teased her even more. "Stop? Like this?" He tightened his arms around her, forcing her to rest on his chest.

"Stop testing my patience and let me go!" Vania angrily warned the man who eventually let go of her in a reluctant manner after he heard her intimidating reply.

With a pair of blushed cheeks, Vania glared at Hanson irritably before she looked away and ignored the man whom she thought was trying to take advantage of her. If it hadn't been for his condition, I would have let my fist do the talking and taught him a lesson.

Nevertheless, Hanson extended his arm and helped comb Vania's hair beside her ear with his hand. "Relax, you and I should just be ourselves in front of each other." After all, he reckoned that Vania was going to be his woman sooner or later.

After Vania heard Hanson's words, her face blushed once again just as she refused to continue their endless debate. "Now that you're up, I should call the doctor." She stood up and was about to walk away, but Hanson quickly seized her hand and pulled her back to him. As soon as he touched her hand, her skin felt as soft as he had imagined earlier. Gosh! This is a wish come true!

However, Hanson quickly restrained himself from pressing on with his mischief, fearing that he would irk her. Therefore, he said, "Don't go. Please stay with me."

In that instant, Vania felt as if she had heard a loud boom in her head, retracting her arm from Hanson's grip in a panicky manner with a pair of blushed cheeks. On the other hand, Hanson was overwhelmed by a rush of excitement and thrill when he set his eyes on Vania's beautiful looks.

Tempted to take things between them further, Hanson tried to reach for Vania's hand once again, but before he could do so, he was interrupted by a knock on the door, which was followed by the sound of someone opening it.

The next moment, Hanson's face was replaced with a glacial look just as the warm atmosphere within the ward was filled with a cold and indifferent aura. Deep down, he wanted to see who had the guts to ruin his private moment with Vania, wondering which of his subordinates was so daring to enter the ward without his permission. It looks like I'm going to teach this person how to obey my rules. Then, he reluctantly retracted his arm and set his eyes on the door in a menacing manner.

At the same time, Vania was also curiously looking at the door, knowing the visitor was definitely not Larry or April since they would have come in without knocking. Who's here to visit at this hour? Is it Melanie? While the two of them continued to wonder who would show up, the person who came into view upon opening the door turned out to be Bella, much to the duo's surprise.

Chapter 172 Trying Too Hard

Stunned, Vania couldn't stop asking herself why Bella would be there. At the same time, Hanson responded by squinting his eyes, his face changing as it radiated an oppressive aura.

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In fact, Bella, who was interning at Luke Corporation, overheard Larry talking over the phone by the stairs and learned that Hanson had been hospitalized in a private ward at Hammond International Hospital. Although she didn't know anything else other than that, she had been keeping that in mind until her class was over when she asked her tutor for leave later that afternoon. Before getting to the hospital, she made her way to the shopping mall and bought a set of new clothes, thinking it could make her look just like how Vania did when she ran into her earlier at Galaxy Corporation.

As far as Bella could remember, Vania seemed like a capable and mature woman in her long white dress, but since it was a limited edition piece, there was no way she could get her hands on the same dress. Therefore, she bought a dress that shared many similarities with the one Vania had worn earlier, although it was from a different brand.

While she might not be as slim as Vania, her dress was able to accentuate her femininity, all thanks to her slender figure. Besides that, she had also intentionally mimicked Vania's makeup; it made her radiate a sense of purity and innocence, save for the excessive eyeliner at the corner of her eyes. Because of that, she seemed mature yet playful while looking indifferent yet seductive.

Nonetheless, her makeup still failed to make her look as sexy as Vania. After all, her strong desire to look like the woman had urged her to apply so much makeup that she began to look unnatural as she was too young for the appearance she wished to have. Moreover, she lacked the charm and elegance that Vania possessed, which was reflected in her poor aesthetic appeal.

Other than that, Bella was intimidated by Hanson and Vania's stare due to her unexpected arrival. Despite countless attempts to imitate Vania, she was so nervous that she failed to present her best self

in front of Hanson just as she had planned and rehearsed. Oh, shoot! All those moments I spent practicing in front of the mirror are just a waste of time! As she fiddled with her hem awkwardly, she struggled to find the courage to meet Hanson's eyes.

Instead, she couldn't take her eyes off Vania because she thought Hanson was alone in the ward. Furthermore, Vania's casual outfit suggested to Bella that she didn't come to the hospital from the office.

While Bella's heart was filled with complicated emotions, she didn't dare to express her feelings of surprise. After pausing for more than ten seconds, she put on a bright smile on her face, applying what she had learned from her tutor during the class in which she was taught how to smile and show her best self.

As she constantly paid attention to her own smile, she could clearly remember the details of showing the best smile and was able to do it anytime anywhere. Then, she continued to curl her lips upward, flashing the basket of imported premium fruits which she had bought from the supermarket earlier in her hands.

After all, she was worried that Hanson only had eyes for upmarket food, considering his status as a corporate president. Soon, she intentionally greeted the man with a gentle voice, saying, "Mr. Luke, I heard that you've fallen sick, so I have come to..."

Nevertheless, before Bella could finish her words, Hanson coldly interrupted her and said, "Get out!"

Stunned by the man's unexpectedly menacing voice, Bella shivered and exclaimed in surprise, "What? Mr. Luke, I..." I need to find out what's going on.

Desperate to know what was on Hanson's mind, she stepped forward and walked closer to his bed.

Chapter 173 How Did You Learn That I Fell Ill?

However, as soon as Bella took a step forward, she heard Hanson's cold voice once again. "I said to get out!" This time, the voice sounded even more nonchalant than before as his eyes were filled with indifference and strong murderous intent.

Frightened by the man's voice, Bella found herself in a dilemma without a clear indication of whether she should continue stepping forward or back away. Therefore, she pitifully looked at Hanson in a tearful manner, trying to play on the man's sympathy, but ironically, Hanson had no tolerance for women with hypocrisy like her.

Because of that, her pretense backfired by making the man hate her even more instead of pitying her. For the next few moments, Bella awkwardly stood in place without knowing what she should do next, but Hanson wouldn't even bother to lay his eyes on her.

Does this lady not understand what I just said? Why is she still standing here? Damn, her perfume is disgusting! More importantly, she just ruined my beautiful moment with Vania, and I haven't taught her a lesson about that. At the thought of that, Hanson responded meanly by showing the lady the door. "Can't you understand me?! Get out of my face now!"

In that instant, Bella finally caught on to Hanson's meaning after the man put his words more directly. Considering herself the most popular girl back in her school, she was always surrounded by countless admirers. Thus, she felt utterly embarrassed to hear Hanson's heartless rejection, especially in front of Vania.

The next second, tears began to roll down her cheeks as she tried to explain herself, saying, "Mr. Luke, you chose me as your spokesperson, and I have been waiting for this chance to thank you for that. I got worried when I learned that you fell ill, so I've come to visit. If you're mad at me because of that, I hereby apologize to you. Please forgive me, Mr. Luke. I'm sorry." Bella bowed down to Hanson repeatedly upon finishing her words.

Annoyed by the lady's lengthy explanation, Hanson squinted sinisterly and asked, "How did you learn that I fell ill?"

Stunned by the man's unexpected question, Bella didn't expect Hanson to ask her that question as she was instantly rendered speechless. After all, she didn't think it was sensible to tell Hanson that she had overheard Larry talking over the phone by the stairs.

"What's wrong? A cat got your tongue?" Hanson asked.

Upon meeting Hanson's menacing gaze, Bella decided to come clean as she bit her lips and said, "I overheard Mr. Clark talking over the phone earlier and took the liberty to visit you here." When she noticed Hanson's angry expression, she immediately explained herself again. She said, "Mr. Luke, I was just too worried about you, so please don't be mad at me. I'm sorry I made a mistake, and I promise there will be no next time."

"From now on, you're no longer the spokesperson for Fantasy Daydream Jewelry," replied Hanson as he chuckled coldly.

What?! As soon as Bella heard that decision, her eyes were left wide open in horror. Refusing to believe her ears, she sympathetically begged Hanson to give her a chance. "Please, Mr. Luke. Please don't do this to me! I've learned from my mistake this time. I promise that I'm going to give my best and strive for improvement. Please don't lay me off! This job is far too important for me!"

Then, she turned her attention to Vania, hoping the latter could help her when she noticed her presence. "Help me, Vania! Please! Didn't we say that we're going to be friends? This job is very important for me, and I'm counting on it to be a big star. Please say something to Mr. Luke for me. Please!"

While Bella, who wouldn't stop begging Vania, was about to kneel, Hanson rang the bell and summoned his bodyguards before she could do anything further. When the guards came in and stood in a row, they politely asked, "What can we do for you, Mr. Luke?" In the face of such an intimidating formation, Hanson gave his order by gesturing to his men with a commanding look.

Chapter 174 Where Is Her Jealousy?

The bodyguards immediately caught on to Hanson's intention, whereupon they proceeded to drag Bella out of the ward. Shortly after that, her cries echoed throughout the corridor as she couldn't stop begging Hanson until the silence drowned out her voice.

In the meantime, Vania shook her head with a brittle smile on her face while having her eyes fixed on the door. Deep down, she felt sorry for Bella for falling in love with a man she shouldn't have. At the thought of that, she began to understand why she found Bella to be different among many when both of them ran into each other at the backdoor during the selection. No wonder she kept coming to the company for me. She did that all for Hanson, didn't she?

Despite feeling sad for Bella, Vania reckoned she had a bright future ahead of her. Deep down, she believed Bella would shine in the entertainment industry if the latter didn't make a wrong move. In Vania's opinion, Bella's road to fame had just become more challenging upon losing the opportunity to be the spokesperson for Fantasy Daydream Jewelry.

While looking at Hanson as if he was a celebrity surrounded by countless fans, Vania made fun of him and said, "You're quite the charmer, aren't you? Even the young girl who just graduated from school has fallen for your magic."

After hearing Vania's teasing, Hania looked askance at her. "I'm sure I have nothing to do with that."

Vania continued to tease the man. "Have a heart, dude. Don't you pity that poor lady at all?"

"Do you want me to pity her?" Hanson raised his eyebrows as if asking her whether she would be jealous.

"What does that have to do with me?" Vania saw through the man and asked.

"What are you talking about? Hasn't April been calling you Mrs. Luke?" Hanson sounded as if Vania was already his girlfriend. Therefore, it naturally occurred to him that he should refrain from ever getting close to another lady. That way, he could be faithful to his girlfriend. Furthermore, he considered himself a good man who would never make his girlfriend jealous.

Nonetheless, Vania quickly corrected Hanson and said, "Let me make this clear one more time. I've never said I'd date you." Oh, dear! How does he have the audacity to say that? What am I to him? His favorite clingy pet? What makes him think I'd agree to be with him?

Dissatisfied with the lady's reply, Hanson asserted his dominance and replied, "Well, you're the only person I'll marry."

Confused and annoyed with Hanson's words, Vania stood up directly and said, "Now that you're up, I should get the doctor to check on you now." Deep down, she was irritated by Hanson's confidence in their relationship despite their acquaintanceship. At the same time, she couldn't help but wonder if Hanson had said the same thing to any other lady.

Look at yourself, Hanson. You look like a man who's had a fling with a lot of women. In fact, it seems to me that you're not like the man who tends to steer clear of lust.

On the other hand, Hanson seemingly understood what was on Vania's mind and sincerely said, "You're the only person to whom I have ever said that. Until we met, that thought never came to my mind when I interacted with any other ladies."

However, Vania decided to put a stop to their conversation, thinking it would never end should they continue talking about the same subject. Because of that, she reckoned she should immediately send for April to look after Hanson so that she could return to her office since she already knew he was fine.

When Hanson saw her leaving, an idea sprang to his mind, whereupon he shouted dramatically, "Ah..."

Vania looked back the next moment, noticing Hanson seizing her hand as she frowned and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"When you said you wanted to leave, I got so agitated that the needle fell off my hand." Hanson pretended as if he was in pain.

"Ah...?" Vania saw the drip needle hanging mid-air.

"Stay still while I get the doctor."

"Please don't go." Hanson nodded painfully.

"Alright, I'm not going anywhere." Vania sounded worried.

In the meantime, Hanson couldn't help but complacently laugh on the inside when he saw the lady's expression, which he deemed was a sign that she still cared about him.

Chapter 175 The Need to Be Treated Fairly

In the meantime, Vania was too worried to notice the unchanged level of the IV drip's content, as well as the fact that his hand was completely fine.

On the other hand, April came running to the ward as soon as he heard the bell ringing. When he saw Hanson sitting up straight and leaning on the headboard, he pretended to be surprised and said, "Oh, gosh! You're really up, Hanson."

He then shifted his gaze to Vania and said in an agitated manner, "See? What did I tell you? Talking to him really helped, didn't it? Thanks to you, he's come around now." The next moment, he approached Hanson to act like he was checking on him. "How do you feel now, Hanson?"

As Hanson was about to respond, Vania replied, "The needle fell off his hand. Could you please fix it for him?"

"Needle?" April was confused by the lady's question, wondering when he ever gave Hanson a drip, but before he could ask Vania, he felt Hanson pinching his arm, causing him to let out a painful moan.

Upon hearing that, Vania looked at the doctor and asked, "What's wrong? Are you okay?"

April covered his arm and endured the pain while saying, "Yeah, I'm fine. I'm just a little worried about the needle that fell off Hanson's hand." He then proceeded to take the drip bottle away and added, "He is not going to need the needle for now until his hand gets better, so I'll put that back on for him after that."

"Is that how it's supposed to work?" Vania asked in confusion.

April blurted out, "Well, it's just some normal saline, so he'll be fine." At the same time, he noticed Hanson's gesture when he met the latter's eyes and continued to say, "By the way, now that Hanson is up, I'm going to need to run some tests on him, and I'll need your help for that."

Upon sensing their fishy reactions, Vania skeptically nodded. "Okay."

April then held his stethoscope and an unnamed instrument, which he flashed in front of Hanson. Then, he turned his attention to Vania and told her about his condition. "Hanson is still weak from his gastric condition, so he must receive proper care, especially in terms of his meals. Other than that, he mustn't be left alone, or no one is going to know if he faints, which can be dangerous to him." While Hanson stared at Vania in a satisfied manner, April added, "I have another experiment to run, so I have to get going now. Take good care of Hanson, Mrs. Luke."

Vania then sat in the chair and replied, "Well, it looks like I'm not going to be able to leave anytime soon." Subsequently, she spent her time going through Hanson's report with the doctor, learning that the latter's health was in good condition. Nonetheless, he was still recovering from his gastric condition.

Meanwhile, Hanson was leaning on the headboard in a casual and relaxing manner while admiring Vania's busy look. Shortly after that, he eventually spoke his mind and said, "I'm starving."

"What are you craving? I'll buy you a little something." Vania blinked while gazing at the man. At the same time, she realized it was lunchtime upon finding out that it was already noon. Therefore, after hearing Hanson's words, she couldn't help but feel a little hungry as well. After all, she had come to visit Hanson in a rush earlier that morning without taking her breakfast.

Hanson looked at the lady bitterly and said, "I want to taste your cooking." Deep down, he was slightly annoyed by the fact that Vania had decided to cook for Morales and Morgan when they were sick, but she decided to get him takeout now that he was a patient.

No way! I need to be treated fairly as well.

Quite a hard guy to please, isn't he? Vania murmured to herself on the inside, but she refused to argue with him. "Fine, tell me what your craving is. I'll buy the ingredients and cook for you."

Chapter 176 Old Couple

I'll be nice until the end, I guess. Since this is a private ward and everything is provided here, it's not that hard to cook lunch.

Hanson had an obedient look on his face as he said, "I'm not picky, and I'll eat anything that you make."

"Alright, then. I'll head out now to buy some ingredients, and I'll get a nurse to come in in case you need help doing something. Contact me if you need anything, alright?"

Vania started nagging Hanson about what to keep in mind as if he was a kid.

Nevertheless, Hanson wasn't listening at all as he had already zoned out from staring at Vania's worried face.

Looks like she still cares about me.

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When Vania was about to press the call button to get the nurse to enter the room, Hanson stopped her. "I want to go with you."

Immediately, she retorted, "How can I let you do that? You're still sick, and you can't go out."

Yet, Hanson got off the bed and looked as if he was already alright.

Although my stomach feels uncomfortable, my legs still work, so why can't I go?

He stood next to Vania to show her that he was fine.

Despite that, Vania was still worried. "What if you get sick again during the trip?"

Hanson smirked. "Do I look that weak to you?"

He would only get ill if he ate something wrong, but it was fine as long as the doctor could tend to him in time.

"But..."

"That's enough. I won't let any nurses into my ward."

Just then, Hanson looked as if he was going to give up on his treatment if Vania refused to bring him out.

"Fine, I guess we can go together." Since Vania couldn't persuade him to stay, she could only remind herself to be extra cautious of him.

As Hanson walked side by side with Vania, he started feeling way better than before.

Meanwhile, Vania texted her babies during their journey to the supermarket to let them know that Hanson was alright now in case they got worried.

When the kids received her message, they were relieved.

'Don't worry. We will be obedient at home and study on our own.'

Seeing how considerate her babies were, Vania was relieved.

She picked a supermarket nearby the hospital and parked the car before entering the shopping area.

“Let’s go get a trolley.”

Hanson nodded as he looked around. Since he had never gone to a supermarket before, he could only follow Vania.

When he spotted the trolley, he offered like a gentleman, “Let me push the trolley. Meanwhile, you’ll be in charge of picking the ingredients.”

Vania nodded as she walked next to him and started checking the items sold in the supermarket.

Meanwhile, Hanson observed her side profile and suddenly felt like they were an old couple.

Immediately, his gaze on Vania became more affectionate.

Nevertheless, Vania didn’t notice that as she was busy selecting vegetables to buy in the produce section.

Since she was particular about nutritional balance, she was cautious with the ingredients that she was picking, especially when it was for a sick person.

However, she still asked Hanson about his preference before making any purchases. “What do you like to eat?”

Without having to think, Hanson answered, “As long as you’re the one cooking, I’ll like it.”

Upon hearing that, Vania thought to herself, How can he say that when he has never tried anything I’ve made before? Looks like I’ll have to prepare something unpalatable for him to test his reaction.

Still, she would never do that since Hanson was sick, so she started selecting the ingredients again.

Just then, she grabbed a carrot and was about to place it in the trolley.

Chapter 177 Meat Lover

However, Hanson immediately stopped her before she could do so.

“No.”

Vania placed the carrot back and reached out for the coriander.

This time, Hanson stopped her before she could even hold it.

“I don’t want this either.”

He disliked all of these vegetables.

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“Alright, then.”

Vania reached out for a pumpkin this time as she was planning to make pumpkin soup for Hanson since it was good to warm one's stomach.

However, Hanson's frown deepened like a child. "I don't like eating vegetables."

Uh... She stared at the vegetable in her hand before giving him a confused look. "Didn't you say that you will eat anything that I make for you?"

This was one of the rare times where Hanson got speechless from being questioned, and he gave Vania an aggrieved look.

Just then, she found it extremely hard to resist him as she couldn't bear seeing the stern man suddenly acting so adorable.

In fact, no one could probably resist it.

Besides, the way he looked with his little frown resembled her babies a little too much.

A motherly feeling came flooding to her instantly, and she was unable to resist anything that Hanson said.

Immediately, Vania said gently, "Alright. I won't buy it if you don't like it. However, you need to tell me what you want to eat."

"Meat," Hanson answered.

The way he acted today was way too different from his usual self, and she found it hard to believe that it was real.

Looks like he's a meat lover, huh?

Vania complied with his request and bought a few ingredients. Once she was done, she said, "I'm done. Let's go to the cashier."

On their way to the cashier, Hanson took a detour and snuck two bags of sweets into the trolley from the rack, and when Vania snuck a few glances at them, she realized that those were the ones that she liked.

She smiled upon seeing his actions and headed to the cashier without saying anything.

Suddenly, she recalled that she had forgotten to buy seasoning, so she quickly said to Hanson, "Line up here. I'm going to go grab some seasoning, and I'll be right back."

Although Hanson nodded, there was a frown on his face. Line up? Don't they have a VIP section that I can go to? Why should I line up?

While waiting for his turn at the cashier, he overheard many people gossiping around him. "Oh, God, that guy looks so hot!"

"He's so nice to his girlfriend. Look at how he pushes the trolley for her. I'm envious."

"They suit each other so much."

Upon hearing others compliment him and Vania, Hanson's mood was lifted. He quickly forgot about wanting to go to the VIP section and started lining up obediently.

It looked like he really wanted everyone to know that he was out with Vania.

This was probably what people meant if one really loved a person, they would want everyone around them to know that the person existed.

Even though Hanson still didn't know what love meant for him, his actions alone were telling.

When Vania came back with the seasoning, it was their turn already.

Hanson volunteered to pay, and two of them grabbed their ingredients before heading back to the car.

After entering the car, Hanson suddenly took his black card and handed it over to Vania.

Taken aback, Vania asked with a confused look on her face. "What are you trying to do?"

Hanson answered matter-of-factly, "I'm handing it over to you for safekeeping, obviously."

Chapter 178 Blessed With Good Food

Handing over to me? Safekeeping? Vania was confused by Hanson's choice of words.

Why is he speaking like this when there's nothing between us?

She stared at him with a look of bewilderment, and he frowned. "You don't like it?"

Why won't she accept it when I'm already handing her my card?

Vania questioned, "Why would I like it? Do I look broke to you?"

I'm literally a company's president, so why would he even think that I need to receive his money to sustain myself?

"I just hope that I can pay for your expenditure."

She didn't know what to do upon hearing Hanson's inexplicable words out of nowhere, and she smiled helplessly. "I think I've already explained it to you previously."

It's impossible between the two of us. Besides, why does he want me to spend his money? What is even going on in his mind?

Nevertheless, Hanson refused to give up and continued offering with a deep frown on his face, "Please take it. After all, I'm still sick, and I need you."

Upon hearing that, Vania knew that there were no other alternatives left.

Although she initially thought that it would be fine to take care of him, it seemed like she couldn't continue doing so anymore.

Besides, many people were working for him; even Hammond International Hospital was registered under him, so he could have easily gotten anyone to take care of him. He didn't necessarily need Vania to be there with him.

Vania sighed before her facial expression turned cold. "Hanson, if you carry on with this, I won't be making you lunch for today."

When Hanson noticed that she looked really angry, he quickly retracted his hand and started regretting his actions. It seems like I was being too pushy. I can't believe I ruined whatever that the two of us just built. Looks like I'll need to come up with another plan to pursue her.

Yet, Vania distanced away from him after that and stopped saying a word.

Nevertheless, she still prepared a scrumptious lunch for him.

Since Vania had promised to make him lunch, she carried on preparing a balanced meal of porridge and some side dishes for him.

"I still have some things that I have to deal with at my company, and I've already informed Larry about it. He's on his way to visit you now. You can eat on your own first. I'm leaving."

Before Hanson could say anything, she left.

As he stared at his fragrant lunch, he suddenly lost his appetite.

In fact, he was annoyed by the fact that Vania had left.

A while later, Larry and April rushed into his ward.

When April couldn't find anyone else in the ward, he asked curiously, "Hanson, why did Mrs. Luke leave?"

However, Hanson ignored him as he was fussing over the matter in his heart.

Nonetheless, April wasn't bothered by that, and he gasped when he saw the meal on the dining table. "Wow! This looks amazing! Hanson, can you even finish it on your own?"

He felt his appetite increasing when he saw the well-prepared and fragrant meal. "I didn't know that Mrs. Luke is a great cook. Looks like we are blessed with good food today." April ogled at the food hungrily.

At the same time, Larry licked his lips as well. He hadn't eaten anything since this morning due to his busy schedule. Looks like we reached in time.

However, Hanson wasn't in the mood to be nice to them.

Don't even think about stealing the food that Vania made me.

He quickly snapped while staring at the table full of food protectively, "Go buy your own food if you're hungry."

Upon hearing his voice, April noticed the dark look on Hanson's face and asked immediately, "Hanson, what's wrong?"

Chapter 179 Mental Breakdown

Larry asked in a worried manner as well, "President Hanson, is your stomach acting up again?"

He received a call from Vania telling him to come over to take care of Hanson because she had to return to her company for work, but he wasn't sure about what happened between them, so the thought of them possibly fighting completely slipped his mind.

"It's too noisy. Get out."

Hanson huffed coldly.

Immediately, Larry and April became confused. Why is he throwing a tantrum out of nowhere?

Instead of leaving, April scanned Hanson's face before he exclaimed with a look of realization, "Hanson, are you reacting like this because Mrs. Luke has left?"

Hanson gave him a disdainful look. "Did I give you permission to speak?"

As he giggled, April consoled him by saying, "Come on, Hanson, don't be mad. We will help you to think of ideas to win over Mrs. Luke."

He had a rough understanding of Hanson and Vania's current situation, and he knew that Hanson liked Vania but wasn't able to chase after her.

"Do you have nothing else to do? There are still a few medical researches that are open in Puernor. Perhaps you should go over to take care of them."

Upon hearing that, April's face turned pale from fear.

There's no way that I'm going there since all of my girlfriends are here in Hammond, and they're going to be sad if I'm gone.

He quickly waved his hands around. "No, please don't. I'm still not done with my research, and I only came downstairs to visit you. I'll return now that you're alright."

Then, April quickly left the ward because he knew that he wouldn't be able to tease Hanson if even he stayed, but Hanson would still displace his anger onto him.

Meanwhile, Larry also learned his lesson to keep quiet.

While he was contemplating an excuse to leave, Hanson suddenly spoke. "I need your help with something."

"I'm at your service, President Luke." Larry couldn't wait to leave as he was afraid that Hanson would get mad at him too.

Nevertheless, he wasn't shocked after hearing Hanson's commands anymore after what happened with the diamonds.

Meanwhile, Vania was in a bad mood after she left the hospital.

She really couldn't seem to figure out what was on Hanson's mind and decided that it was better if she kept a distance away from him.

After returning to the company, Vania started focusing on her work and forgot about what happened.

This was just a small issue, and it wasn't enough to worry her.

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On the other hand, Bella, who was dragged out by Hanson's bodyguards mercilessly, returned to her dorm.

She didn't know how she managed to make it back, and she had her head lowered during her entire journey; she couldn't meet anyone's gaze as she felt like everyone was laughing at her. She was having a mental breakdown.

Now that she was finally in her empty dorm, Bella lay in bed and pitifully cried under her blanket.

I just wanted to visit him, so why did he throw such a huge tantrum? He wouldn't budge no matter how much I begged and took me off my ambassador role, and the way he looked at me was so cold and filled with disdain. I've lost everything. What should I do now? How can I face the public like this?

Bella used to be the prettiest girl in school which attracted many people's attention, and she received even more attention because of her endorsement.

How can I face my classmates after claiming that I've succeeded in a confident manner now that everything's gone? How can I face my lie?

Chapter 180 Wishful Thinking

I bet those who were waiting for me to fail would surely laugh at me now.

Unable to accept what happened, Bella cried harder as she made up scenarios of what might happen after this.

Right then, her phone suddenly rang—it was a call from an unknown number.

As Bella had never seen this series of numbers before, she had no idea who was calling her.

As she stared at her phone, she stopped crying and started pondering in confusion before she finally accepted the call and greeted politely, "Hello, Bella here. May I know who this is?"

Bella's voice was a little hoarse because she had just cried, but it still sounded pleasant to the ears.

"I know who you are." A man's voice rang out from the other end of the call before he chuckled.

Instead of telling Bella who he was, the man said in an experienced manner, “Miss Goodwin, we’ve met each other before, but you’ve probably forgotten about me.”

The way he spoke left a bad taste, and his chuckles made her feel nauseous.

Although she couldn’t recognize the man, she still asked politely, “It’s true that I can’t recall who you are. What can I do for you?”

Despite that, she was confused because the man’s voice sounded familiar, but she couldn’t recall when she had met someone like this, and the man was still refusing to let her know his identity. “What happened after you visited Hanson Luke at the hospital?”

Bella was taken aback before she frowned upon hearing that. She felt uneasy because the man seemed to know what happened. “What are you trying to say?”

His chuckles rang out again. “Nothing. I just want to remind you that the choices that you make are significant. It’s just like what happened today after you made a wrong choice, and you lost everything just because of a careless mistake. However, if you follow the right person and make the right choices, things will be different.”

She frowned as she was puzzled by what she heard. At this moment, her eyebrows were knitted into a frown, and she had completely lost her urge to cry.

An impatient Bella then asked, “What are you seriously trying to say?”

When the man from the other end of the call noticed her anger, his laughter increased. “Let’s ignore that and talk about you.”

“What about me?” Bella was hesitant.

Meanwhile, the man stated clearly, “Throughout these years, there have been tons of girls who tried to approach Hanson with all sorts of excuses, but none of them succeeded. For an amateur in the field like you, I would say that it’s wishful thinking if you think that you can chase after him.”

Bella panicked when she heard him because of how well he knew about her while she didn’t even know the identity of this man at all. Hence, she could only try to defend herself. “I wasn’t trying to do that. I was just going to visit President Luke because I heard that he was sick.”

Right then, the man burst into laughter as if he heard a joke. “You can save that to try and trick yourself. Do you really think that I don’t know what’s going on in your mind? I’ve come across too many people like you.”

Bella started getting angry after she was exposed. “Who are you? Why are you calling me?”

“Why are you so anxious? Don’t worry. I won’t do anything to you. I’m not like Hanson, and I won’t dismiss you just like that.”