

Love OT 281

Chapter 281 Can I Hear From President Luke?

Bella, who had been expressionless when receiving comments from other judges, suddenly felt like she had just lost her pride.

This show was a live broadcast, so audiences all over the country were watching it.

That would also mean Hanson's words were broadcasted live. How did they expect her to feel fine after hearing that?

Feeling humiliated, Bella ran off the stage without saying a word.

Now that an unforeseen situation occurred, the director was also nervous. Therefore, he could only urge the host to proceed with the contest and ignore this session.

Since the show could not be interrupted, the host absentmindedly invited the next contestant to perform.

However, no one else was in the mood to watch her performance anymore. They were all whispering about what happened just now.

Even the online commentary never stopped.

'President Luke is ruthless, but Bella Godwin doesn't deserve it.'

'He's merciless, but I love it!'

'People don't treat him seriously unless he shows his temper!'

'I thought President Luke was gentle, but I guess he reserves his tenderness only for Vania! I'm jealous!'

'I feel bad for the fourth candidate. It seems like her performance was over before anyone could pay attention.'

Indeed, the audience was still immersed in what just happened, so no one really paid attention to the fourth contestant's performance.

The fourth contestant was actually pretty skilled. She could sing and dance seamlessly.

When it was time for the judges to comment, Vania took the initiative to request her, "Can you show us a snippet of your performance again?" She was obviously giving the contestant a chance to show her strength.

The contestant nodded gratefully and answered, "Sure."

With that, she pulled off another great performance, winning a round of applause.

Before leaving the stage, she thanked the judges nonstop.

'Is Vania an angel? She's such a sweet person! Knowing that the fourth contestant's performance was neglected, she gave her a chance to perform again.'

'Her smile is so heart-warming! The production team made the right choice by picking Vania as a judge.'

At this moment, posts with #AngelVania hashtags on the internet had far surpassed Melanie.

However, it came after Hanson's #SheDoesn'tDeserveIt.

When Melanie came on stage, Vania finally adjusted her sitting position.

Folding her arms and leaning on the chair, she looked like she was watching a play. It was as if she expected Melanie to stir up trouble.

Melanie chose a love song to sing and play on the piano.

The song was a ballad that expressed the feeling of love. Coupled with her own piano accompaniment, her overall performance was not bad.

One could tell that she had carefully prepared for the stage, so her seriousness and determination could make up for the lack of her vocal skills.

At the very least, her performance was the best among all the contestants so far.

Vania raised her eyebrows, not expecting Melanie to put effort into her debut.

When it was time for the judges' commentary, Jeffrey was about to speak according to the previous sequence but was interrupted by Melanie.

"Can I hear from President Luke first? The reason I chose this song is to sing for the person I love the most."

In an instant, the crowd was dumbfounded.

Even the netizens were bombarding the comment section with question marks.

'Is she out of her mind? Is she going to cause trouble again?'

'Seems like it's another series of her not giving up.'

'Let's just wait and see what she'll get in the face.'

'Everywhere she goes, she puts up an act. Is she an actress?'

'I suggest she audition for a role next door.'

Melanie's absurd behavior puzzled the audience. Moreover, her statement sounded like it was a confession.

Coupled with Melanie's previous scandal with Hanson on the internet, it was inevitable that old news would be brought up again.

To be frank, it was not beneficial for Melanie at all, because once again, netizens dug deep into her past.

The popularity she just gained from her performance earlier instantly drained out.

Chapter 282 Eliminated

Hanson pursed his lips coldly. If he were his usual self, he would have rejected Melanie's request straightforwardly.

Today, however, he picked up the microphone in a good mood, as if wanting to comment. His gaze was meaningful as he glanced at Melanie.

She did not expect that he would still look at her with that gaze, so she thought he might consider her identity as Morales and Morgan's mother and tone down his remarks.

In an unexpected way, Hanson uttered mercilessly, "I think she should be eliminated right away."

What? Eliminated?!

There was another uproar at the scene. After Bella, Hanson once again spat a harsh comment at Melanie now, putting the whole scene into another awkward situation.

Hearing that, the host felt his heart threatening to leap out of his chest. What on earth is going on in this show? Can President Luke refrain from giving such shocking remarks from time to time?!

All of them could not take it anymore.

No one at the scene dared to say a word, for fear of offending Hanson.

Netizens, on the contrary, continued watching the show like it was no big deal.

'Way to go, President Luke!'

'His words are so on point! I like this show so much. It's exciting to watch!'

'I hope President Luke keeps up with his pace!'

As the director watched the scene, he felt miserable. He hoped that Hanson would stop his extreme remarks soon. If he continued with the provocation, the director feared he might have a heart attack.

If it weren't for the fact that Hanson was the sponsor, the director would've changed the lineup of the judges.

As silence enveloped the stage, Melanie could only stand on her spot awkwardly. Under the scrutinization of the audience, their gazes filled with ridicule, she had nowhere to hide.

To be frank, she was even more worried that Hanson was going to eliminate her.

Now that Hanson had spoken, who else would dare to keep her until the end?

Her initial plan was to gain popularity through this show, but now, all her previous efforts would most probably be in vain.

She had not even started yet, and it was going to end. Therefore, she visibly panicked.

Truth be told, Hanson didn't pay attention to Melanie singing at all. All he thought about was how to make her pay him what she owed.

And that comment was just to curry favor with Vania.

Even now, he was not aware of the bloodbath he had brought about.

Anyhow, he didn't care what happened to Melanie at all.

The host at the scene was already crying silently in misery. What on earth is going on with this show? With a bitter smile, he continued, "Thank you, President Luke, for your straightforward comment. Let us now hear from the other guest judges."

Now that Hanson had already given his comment, none of the other judges could oppose him, so they could only tell her to work harder.

When it was Vania's turn, she stared at Melanie with an unfathomable smile.

However, Melanie interpreted Vania's expression as a look of mockery. Gritting her teeth, she silently expected something sarcastic from Vania.

"Objectively speaking, your overall performance was not bad, and I can tell that you've taken this competition seriously and made preparations for it. Your attitude is commendable, but your weakness is technical skills in terms of how you express the song. You're not on par with a professional yet, but I look forward to your upcoming performance."

Everyone thought that Vania and Melanie held a grudge against each other, so Vania would definitely criticize the latter. But no one expected Vania to give such a pertinent evaluation. Once again, she won the public's favor.

On the other hand, Melanie could only see how hypocritical she was. She didn't want Vania's pretentious good intentions at all.

Despite that, she could not show her temper now, so she held it back.

Nonetheless, that did not mean she was giving up. She would do everything possible to expose Vania's various flaws and unforgivable behaviors to the public and would also show Hanson Vania's true face in order to return to Hanson's side.

Chapter 283 You're Lying

Eventually, Melanie could only express her gratitude to the judges and walk down the stage.

As for the rest of the competition, it went smooth sailing, and Hanson no longer made harsh comments about the contestants.

However, one of the contestants made a major mistake and was eventually eliminated.

Bella was ranked second from last, while Melanie was ranked third last. Both of them managed to enter the next round.

On Twitter, Vania, Hanson, and Melanie's names were trending at the top. Netizens had made up speculations and stories based on their love triangle.

By the end of the competition, Melanie camped at the door of Vania's dressing room, preparing to ambush her.

When Vania came in, she immediately glared at her and questioned, "You're happy now, huh?"

Vania avoided her and sat on the sofa calmly, fiddling with her long hair. She then uttered softly, "You're being weird."

"Am I?! You said that on purpose just now, didn't you?" Melanie was furious.

In response, Vania replied nonchalantly, "What did I say on purpose? I talked a lot today."

"Drop the act. You gave me a high score on purpose to show Hanson how generous you are so that you can leave him a good impression." Melanie spoke as if she got Vania all figured out.

"As a judge, I am being fair and impartial. You did a good job this time, so I gave you a high score. You should be happy with that." Vania smiled mockingly at Melanie.

"Why should I be happy?! Vania Greyson, you stole everything from me! I hate you!" spat Melanie coldly.

Vania raised her head arrogantly and looked at her with contempt. "Didn't you do the same back then? I'm just giving you a dose of your own medicine."

Melanie couldn't bear to see the intimidating look in her eyes. Clenching her teeth, she grunted, "You're despicable, Vania Greyson."

"Hahaha..." Vania sneered. She couldn't be bothered to mention the past anymore. "Let's take it slow and watch how things unfold, then. You should go now."

Melanie hated the way she was in control of everything. Besides, she did not benefit from the show today, so she was not intending to leave yet. "Don't be so proud yet. Even if you have Hanson now, he will abandon you once he knows your past. He's a clean freak, so he will never be with someone like you."

Vania returned her a light smile, saying, "But he already knows."

Melanie staggered and questioned, "He knows?" Her tone was filled with disbelief. "How the hell did you tell him?" She anxiously wanted to know the answer.

Seeing her reaction, Vania sneered a little. I simply mentioned what happened five years ago. Why is she so worked up every time? Could she be hiding something else?

Perhaps Morales and Morgan aren't Hanson's children?

Looking at Melanie, she uttered with a chuckle, "Of course, I told him everything without omitting any details. He even told me that he will only love me for the rest of his life."

The last sentence, of course, was what Vania made up deliberately to anger Melanie. Although it was not the truth, Vania had repented in her heart. Melanie was Hanson's ex, so she made use of Hanson as a shield to protect herself this time.

"You're lying. That's impossible." Melanie didn't believe it, but her lips were already trembling.

She refused to believe that Hanson was in a relationship with Vania, and she was not willing to hear him say that he loved Vania.

She repelled that idea and was worried that Hanson would find out everything.

“Oh, why don’t you ask him for yourself? Then you’ll know if I’m lying,” Vania uttered calmly, showing no hint of guilt even though she just told a lie.

Chapter 284 Don’t Waste Time on Insignificant People

Melanie was aware that Vania said that because the latter knew she couldn’t ask Hanson directly.

Melanie snorted. “You’re being selfish and ignorant, Vania. Don’t expect Hanson to be yours forever. One day, you might end up like me. I shall patiently wait for the day to arrive.”

Just then, the door of the dressing room was opened, and Hanson came in.

Melanie turned pale due to shock. She didn’t expect Hanson to come in when she was unprepared.

Had their relationship progressed to the point where they would enter the door without knocking?

Exasperation and surprise were currently painted across her face. She had no time to act nonchalant, so she could only watch Hanson walk to Vania’s side and take a seat.

The sofa was obviously fit for one person, and although it was big enough for two people to sit together, no one would sit closely like this under normal circumstances, especially in public places.

That showed how intimate Hanson and Vania were.

After entering the room, Hanson did not even notice Melanie at all. Fiddling with Vania’s long hair, he inquired, “What’s taking you so long? Can we go home now?”

Without waiting for Vania’s answer, he continued, “I’m so hungry. Let’s go home and eat.”

His words had hidden meaning, which was easy for one to fantasize about.

Hanson was indeed not talking about the hunger of a normal person, but the kiss that Vania owed him, as well as the interest that came with it.

Vania squinted at Hanson to stop him from talking nonsense.

Since Hanson suddenly entered the room, his presence also interrupted her thoughts.

Melanie’s words were as insignificant as the wind. Vania ignored it before she could think it through.

Hanson shut up obediently, but he continued fiddling with Vania’s hair.

His action and their conversation were perceived differently by Melanie. She wondered if they were living together now, and why would they go home for dinner together?

What happened when she was stuck at home?

Also, why did Hanson like Vania’s hair so much? She recalled a time when she excitedly asked Hanson what hairstyle looked good on her, but he didn’t even bother looking at it.

Now, he didn't seem to be able to let go of Vania's hair.

Melanie felt bitter, but she dared not question him. Seeing Hanson's bandaged hand, she stepped forward and stood in front of him.

Just as she was about to ask Hanson what happened, she heard Vania asking Hanson, "I didn't take a long time. Melanie came here and wanted to catch up with me. Sounds like she has a lot to tell me too."

After saying that, she looked at Melanie and inquired, "Am I right?"

The way Vania spoke sounded so gentle and innocent, obviously hinting at Hanson that Melanie was here to look for trouble with just a few words.

At that moment, Melanie desperately wanted to reach out and stuff Vania's mouth. Before Hanson came in, she was harsh and sharp, but now, she was pretending to be innocent in front of him!

However, she couldn't deny that at all. Swallowing her pride, she answered, "She's right."

Hearing Melanie's words, Hanson turned cold, but he didn't utter a word.

His gaze was fixed on Vania, and with a doting tone, he questioned, "Why are you wasting so much time on insignificant people?"

After that, he got up, took Vania's hand, and walked out, not wanting to stay for another second.

Chapter 285 Just the Two of Us

Since Melanie had just stood in front of him, Hanson bypassed her without sparing her a glance.

Watching their backs, Melanie thought in her heart, So they're living together now, huh? Let me send them a gift tonight.

With that, she walked out of Vania's dressing room gloomily.

At this time in Hanson's car, the couple sat in the back seat, but Larry, who was driving, hadn't come yet, as if he was waiting for something.

Vania noticed that the temperature in the car was rising, and she remembered what Hanson said just now.

Scooching away subconsciously, she kept a distance from Hanson, asking, "Where's Larry?"

Hanson noticed Vania's minor gestures and chuckled, but his tone of voice was serious as he pinched the tip of Vania's nose lightly with a sense of punishment. "How dare you look for another man when I'm here with you?"

Vania glanced at Hanson accusingly, pondering what was going on in this man's mind.

She was looking for Larry because he was the driver and nothing else. "Stop talking nonsense. Why hasn't he come out yet?"

Hanson didn't listen to Vania's words at all...

Instead, his gaze was fixed on her face. Gradually, his gaze started burning. He looked completely different from the sinister look he had earlier.

Caressing Vania's face gently, he asked a nonsensical question, "Isn't just the two of us enough?"

Somehow, Vania could hear the enchanting tone in his voice. Avoiding his burning gaze, she thought she was doomed.

The way Hanson looked at her now was like a big bad wolf with red eyes, and he looked extremely dangerous.

If Larry did not come back any sooner, she was going to become Hanson's meal.

"Didn't you say you were hungry just now? That's why I'm looking for Larry so he can drive us home." Fearing that Larry would be late, she urged, "Call him and tell him to come over now."

Vania felt like she was now a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

"So you're aware that you made me wait so long?" Hanson's speech was getting incoherent. "It's about time you return what you owe, then."

After he finished speaking, he couldn't be bothered anymore. With a scoop of his arm, Vania was in his embrace.

There was only so much space in the car. Where else could she hide?

Hanson kissed her eagerly as if wanting to instill all his love into her.

This kiss, as delicious as ever, made him lose control.

And the ethereal feeling made him kiss her harder.

On the other hand, Vania was stunned by his sudden kiss. She wasn't rejecting him, but she looked at him in shock the whole time.

Turning around, Hanson held Vania in his arms and stopped the kiss. Facing Vania, who was gasping for breath, he ordered, "Close your eyes."

Without waiting for Vania to register his words, he sealed her lips with his again.

Vania obeyed subconsciously and closed her eyes. At the same time, her senses were heightened. She didn't seem to reject Hanson's kiss. Since he was an expert, Vania gradually gave in and caught up with his pace.

Feeling Vania's response, Hanson felt like he was about to explode, so the kiss turned even more aggressive. But in the end, he resisted and restrained himself by pulling out of the kiss at a critical moment.

If he didn't stop, he couldn't guarantee what would happen next.

With that, Hanson held Vania's hand tighter.

When Vania opened her eyes, they were misty, and she was gasping lightly while looking into Hanson's eyes tenderly.

Chapter 286 Did They Quarrel?

Hanson's body froze, and he immediately reached out to cover Vania's eyes. "Don't look at me like that."

The look in Vania's eyes was too seductive to him. The desire he had just suppressed had a faint tendency to grow within him again.

Feeling the change in his body, Vania immediately got up from his arms.

Somehow, she realized that her body was burning hot too, and she was extremely irritable.

It was a feeling like never before.

With that, she frantically winded the windows down to let the cool breeze in.

The gentle breeze managed to make Vania sober and make Hanson calm down.

He no longer dared to kiss Vania rashly anymore. Instead, he would make her pay him back next time.

Only when he saw the blush on Vania's face subsiding did he pick up the phone and dial Larry's number, ordering, "Come here and drive us home."

Although it was a curt sentence, one could still hear the hoarseness of his tone.

Hearing the call, Larry hurried over, hopped into the driver's seat, and drove to Haling Villa while stepping on the accelerator.

Along the way, he sneaked glances through the rearview mirror to observe Hanson and Vania. That's strange. Why aren't they talking to each other? They'd usually chat a little in the car, so what happened today? Moreover, the atmosphere in the car was a little odd. Did President Luke and Miss Vania quarrel?

At the end of the event, Hanson had deliberately told him that he wanted to speak to Vania in private, so he told Larry to wait for his call before coming to the car.

Did their conversation not go well today?

Thinking of that possibility, Larry sighed on behalf of his president. It's not easy to pursue a woman at all...

As soon as Larry thought of that, he heard Hanson's faint voice sounding behind him. "Watch the road."

He had discovered Larry sneaking glances at him.

With a shudder, Larry immediately looked ahead. Didn't he have his eyes closed just now? How did he find out? He must have a third eye.

It also seemed like Hanson was not in a good mood today, so Larry quickly shut up.

However, the couple was not upset at all at this moment.

Vania was just a little shy and embarrassed. She didn't know how to face Hanson, so she kept the window open and felt the breeze to cool herself down. The reason why she looked out the window was just a means to escape.

On the other hand, Hanson shut his eyes to suppress his inner desire. He was afraid that when he opened his eyes and saw Vania's face, he would not be able to restrain himself.

However, as he closed his eyes, his mind was still filled with Vania's smiles, as if he was enchanted. He desperately wanted to bury himself in Vania's embrace and never come out.

This feeling of being unable to control himself annoyed Hanson greatly, so he had to keep his eyes closed to cover up the discomfort his body was feeling.

Fortunately, the cool breeze blowing in from the car window calmed him down a little.

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Once they arrived at Haling Villa and got out of the car, the two of them were left walking home.

The awkward atmosphere seemed to have eased a lot, so Hanson took the initiative to hold Vania's hand and offer her a gentle smile.

Vania returned a smile at him as they walked toward the door.

Under the street lights, the figure of the two holding hands was elongated.

Opening the door, Vania greeted cheerfully, "Darlings, I'm back."

"Mommy!"

Her babies all rushed over to her as Vania stretched out her hands, ready to hug all of them, but one of them suddenly halted in his footsteps.

Chapter 287 We Have Your Back

Seeing that, Vania was puzzled.

The four kids glanced at Vania, then at Hanson, like a row of judges scrutinizing the bad guys.

Lining up, the four kids folded their arms in front of their chests and questioned, "Are you two together?"

As soon as she heard the affirmative question from her children, Vania smiled awkwardly, inquiring, "Darlings, why do you say so?"

With a confident tone, Jack stated, "Because we can tell."

Since Hanson was in a good mood, he said to the smart little ones, "Tell me about it."

James replied in a cold voice, "Because you have lipstick on your mouth."

When Vania registered the word 'lipstick,' she felt like there was an explosion of fireworks in her head, flushing her face crimson.

She never expected her four sons to pay attention to such details. How could they discover it so soon? When she returned to her dressing room earlier, she wasn't able to remove her makeup yet when Melanie suddenly barged in. After that, when she and Hanson were in the car... Wait, hold up! Why am I recalling what happened in the car?

Although she was already an adult, Vania felt embarrassed to get caught by her own children, so she couldn't help but blush like a ripe apple.

To five-year-old children, Vania did not know how to explain to them what kissing meant yet, even though her babies were smart and mature enough to know.

On the other hand, Hanson was calm and didn't feel awkward at all. He watched the kids with an admirable gaze, praising them, "Good job. That's a detailed observation."

"Hmph," her babies interrupted, not impressed by Hanson's praise at all.

Vania opened her mouth and wanted to say something to ease the atmosphere, but before she could say anything, James and Jude dragged her away.

On the other hand, Jake and Jacob looked at Hanson seriously and commanded, "You come with us."

What's this? A separate trial? Look at them getting all mysterious. Raising his brows, Hanson followed Jack and Jacob cooperatively to the room next to where Vania was taken to.

Giving Vania a serious expression, James inquired, "Mommy, have you really thought about it? Are you sure you want to be with Hanson Luke?"

Faced with such a formal inquiry from her eldest son, Vania put on a solemn expression as well and replied, "I don't hate him for now, and I think I might be able to get along with him. What do you guys think?"

She asked her children for their opinion.

After all, she had only been with her children for the past five years. If her children did not accept Hanson, she would only be hurting their feelings by insisting to be together with Hanson.

Therefore, she was willing to give up everything for them.

At the same time, her children understood what their mother meant. They were now beginning to accept that their mother and Hanson were together. After all, Hanson was their father.

Looking at Vania, James uttered, "Mommy, I just want you to be happy. We will forever have your back." As he spoke, he clenched his small fists and grunted, "But if Hanson dares to make you sad, we will never let him go."

Though his fists were small, they were full of strength. That was the strength that came from a family bond.

Agreeing with his brother, Jude nodded fervently.

Seeing her kids, Vania was moved. They were always there to provide her warmth and reassurance.

Circling her arms around James and Jude, she uttered, "I will also have your backs forever."

Chapter 288 Firecracker Explosion

Meanwhile, in the room next door, Jack and Jacob were staring at Hanson, and they threw a facial tissue in his face out of disgust.

They were signaling him to remove the lipstick.

Hanson, however, didn't accept the tissue and responded, "You're still young and you don't understand. When you meet someone you like in the future, you'll understand how I feel."

"We won't be like you!" Jack and Jacob scoffed.

Jack went on to say, "Don't get too comfortable. Even though Mommy has accepted you, we will still conduct a thorough inspection of you. If we discover that you did something wrong to Mommy, we will not allow her to stay with you."

They held their arms up, implying that if Hanson hurt their mother, they would not hesitate to resort to action to solve the problem.

It might be because the twins had telepathy or because they had prepared their speeches ahead of time, but their words and actions were identical.

"Then, it's a deal." Hanson chuckled and stretched out his pinky finger.

Jack was unaffected by his actions, but Jacob was taken aback. He learned from James and Jack that Hanson had made the duo a pinky promise as well, and they felt something they had never felt before.

Now, such an action had unexpectedly appeared in front of Jacob.

Even before he started holding hands with Hanson, Jacob felt like he had been stung by electricity.

He felt an unfathomable sense of trust, which was why he extended his hand and said, "It's a deal." This was yet another indication of their mental closeness.

At this very moment, the sound of glass shattering rang out from the living room.

The six of them rushed out the door almost simultaneously, only to see shattered glass in the living room. They looked at each other and their expressions instantly went cold.

There was another crackling sound, and the entire glass wall shattered.

The four babies were unusually calm in the face of such a dire situation. James stated, "They can't get away because there are cameras on all sides. These people are clearly willing to throw themselves into the net."

"That's right, I'm afraid the man behind the scenes is fully prepared," Jack added.

Hanson agreed with them. He had the impression that the four babies had all grown up after seeing how calm they were.

“Mommy, stay away so that you don’t get hurt,” the four of them said in unison.

Vania’s babies all stood in front of her, for fear of another broken glass falling on her.

Her villa was protected by an alarm system. The alarm mechanism was triggered when the first pane of glass was broken, and security had arrived on the scene at this time.

“Take them all away!” It was a total mess outside.

“Someone is here! Run!”

“Stop right there. Don’t let anyone get away.”

In the chaos, someone threw a firecracker through the broken glass wall in the living room.

The firework landed right in front of Vania’s four babies. At that moment, Hanson jumped toward the firecracker without hesitation as it was an instinctive reaction.

Before Vania and her babies could react, the firecracker exploded with a loud bang right on the spot.

“Be careful!” they exclaimed.

They noticed that the white gauze wrapped around Hanson’s hand had turned bright red with blood. This time, he was seriously hurt.

“Get out of here!” Hanson said, ignoring the injury on his hand.

Chapter 289 Bleeding Hand

Hanson shielded them as they moved to a different room, in case any other firecracker should injure them.

Vania calmed herself down and looked at Hanson’s hand, “You’re injured! We must go to the hospital for an examination right away.”

The bright red blood was horrifying.

Vania’s babies also looked at the man with concern. They were deep in thought because he had protected them.

“Thank you. Your hand is injured, so let’s go to the hospital right away.”

When Hanson saw Vania and her babies’ worried expressions, he reassured them, “It’s just a minor injury, don’t worry.”

He went through hell when he was in the Special Forces.

Even if a real bomb exploded in front of his eyes, Hanson wouldn’t even blink, not to mention that this was just a firecracker.

Furthermore, he was aware that his hand was bleeding slightly, but it was only a minor injury.

However, Hanson appeared to believe that attracting such attention from the four babies was worthwhile.

Vania was calm in the face of this sudden change, but when she saw his hand, her worries intensified.

She let the police officers and property management handle the situation before accompanying Hanson to the hospital.

April received a phone call from Hanson informing him that his hand had been injured, but he didn't care. After all, it was Hanson's idea to injure his own arm.

April assumed Hanson called at this time because Vania had discovered a problem and wanted him to assist with the acting.

April had already written several sets of rhetoric in his head that he was just waiting to use.

And so, he walked unhurriedly to the hospital's front door and waited for Hanson.

He hadn't expected Hanson to arrive so quickly. As April approached the door, he noticed Vania, who had a panicked expression on her face, assisting Hanson to walk.

When April first saw the bloody gauze on Hanson's hand, he assumed it was all part of the plan.

When he got closer, however, he realized Hanson was seriously hurt. "What happened to you, Hanson?" April asked anxiously. "Come with me. I'll clean up your wound right away."

It was only later that Hanson patiently explained his injury to April.

The latter calmed down upon hearing Hanson's explanation and quickly treated his wound.

Fortunately, his arm was only cut by pieces of glass that the firecracker blew up. The wound itself was not deep but the cut was relatively long, so there was a lot of blood.

April turned to a concerned Vania and said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Luke. Hanson's injury is minor, and I've already treated his wound."

"During this time, the wound should not come into contact with water, and the dressing should be changed daily. I'll leave him in your good care then, Mrs. Luke." Hearing this, Vania nodded and took note of what April had said. This time, Hanson's injury was to protect her children, so she would look after him with all her heart.

"The last time his hand was so badly injured, and this time he's bleeding so much. Will it get worse?" she wondered.

April had forgotten about it until now because of his nervousness.

Now was the time for him to put on a show. Fortunately for April, he had prepared his script. "I'm just cleaning up the wound now, Mrs. Luke. I'll examine Hanson's arm later. The more you fret, the more stressed you will become. Don't worry."

“Okay.” Vania gave it a thought and came to the conclusion that if she worried too much, she might mess things up. Whatever the doctor said must be true.

April turned around, relieved that Vania had stopped asking questions. That was so dangerous! I was almost exposed.

Chapter 290 Gained Jack’s Trust

Vania clutched Hanson’s hand to examine the wound before blowing on it lightly with her mouth. “Does it hurt?” she asked.

Her blowing action had been a habit over the years. Her children were young and were frequently injured, so she did this to relieve their pain.

Seeing that Hanson’s hand was injured, she didn’t even think twice to blow lightly on his injured hand, her demeanor serious.

She did not know that the gust of cold air blew straight into Hanson’s heart.

Hanson was about to say he was fine, but he quickly changed his tune and mumbled, “Just blow on it so it gets better.”

“Okay.”

When April heard Hanson’s weak voice, the former almost slipped and nearly fell to the ground while preparing his medical equipment.

Hanson didn’t even flinch when he was shot the last time. The word ‘pain’ did not exist in his dictionary.

Now, however, he felt pain now that he had been scratched by the glass? April gave the man a quick glance and noticed Vania worriedly holding his hand and blowing on his wound.

Hanson smiled cheerfully as he looked at her.

Seeing his smug expression, April shuddered as he pondered, Poor Mrs. Luke! I’m afraid she still doesn’t know that she has been tricked by Hanson, the big bad wolf.

April then pretended to hold the film and said to Vania, “Mrs. Luke, Hanson’s hand would have healed immediately, but it has been injured again. It’s fine, though. His fingers can move a little now.”

Hanson was clearly pleased when he heard the word ‘move a little’. He glanced at April with satisfaction. It seemed that he could give April some extra time off.

As April was about to ask a question, he was interrupted by Hanson, who said, “My hand is bandaged. Let’s go.”

“Oh—” April quickly retracted his question after hearing Hanson’s words. “I’ll send you both off, then.”

At Haling Villa, the workers quickly replaced all of the glass, and the room was restored to its original condition. All of the gangsters who caused trouble that night were apprehended and charged.

Everything appeared to be back to normal.

The four children had been standing outside the door for quite some time. When they saw Vania and Hanson return, they rushed forward to inquire, "How's your hand?"

He smiled as he pursed his lips "I'm able to make you care deeply about me, so it appears that it is worthwhile to injure my hand."

Vania smiled as she saw Hanson still joking and laughing. Upon looking at her, the four babies knew that he was fine.

However, they were still worried, so they went ahead to check Hanson's hand. After seeing that there was no other problem with his hand, they let go of him.

Jack took a step forward to thank Hanson. "Thank you. Without you, it would be me who will be in pain right now."

"You don't need to thank me. This is what I should do," Hanson responded as he patted Jack's hair with his uninjured hand.

His sentence made the four babies feel safe.

At this point, they appeared perplexed and fixed their gaze on him.

"My name is Jack Greyson," Jack took the initiative to introduce himself.

He had accepted Hanson from the bottom of his heart, thus he could introduce himself to Hanson.

"Jack Greyson." Hanson repeated his name before adding, "Your name sounds lovely."

He now knew the eldest and second eldest child's name, but not the third and fourth. He needed to know their names in order to prove that he had truly gained their trust.

It was only late at night that everything was back to normal. Hanson, Vania, and the four babies went back to their room and dozed off with their own thoughts.