

Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1071

Chapter 1071 We're Sleeping Together

In the hotel.

Seven little children surrounded Vania, chatting and laughing.

"Mommy, you are our role model."

This was the highest praise children could give to their parents.

"You are my role models too. We learn from each other and progress together."

Vania kissed each child. She loved them with all her heart.

Hanson, who had been ignored for a while now, looked on with jealousy.

He was the least important among the nine of them.

Finally, he found an opportunity to interrupt. "It's getting late. You kids should go to bed."

But this time, they didn't buy his pitiful look.

Softly, Jacob said with a caring tone, "Daddy, you're getting old. You should rest early."

They were children and had the energy for the entire night.

'You're getting old,' huh?

He was indeed older than Vania and had reached middle age

Is this the so-called generational gap? Just when he thought he was going to fail, suddenly an idea popped into his head, and he said to his children, "You're right. And I shall rest with your mommy."

This implied that the children should leave their room. Ha! Take that. I've got a marriage certificate with your Mommy, okay? Our relationship is on the rise now and no way will I agree to sleeping in separate beds.

However, Morales and Morgan embarrassed him by saying, "Daddy, you used to sleep alone. I think you can manage tonight."

Jacob also nodded frantically. "Occasional alone time is a catalyst for increasing the relationship between husband and wife."

All those great ideas, just to chase Hanson out to sleep alone. Powerless, Hanson felt the children wouldn't listen to him anymore.

They seemed determined today to sleep with Vania. Both sides were deadlocked. At this point, Vania came out to mediate the situation. "Okay, babies, we're sleeping together tonight."

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Chapter 1072 A Draw

Only this method could bring an end to the debate between both sides.

When Vania said "sleeping together," it meant Hanson and the boys would be all sleeping in the same room as her.

Neither side had won.

The children folded their arms and snorted at Hanson. Hanson also folded his arms and snorted back at them.

It was a draw.

Inside the presidential suite was a super large bed that could accommodate their family of nine.

But when it came to sleeping spots, the father and the children got into a dispute again.

The septuplets lay in the middle of the bed and glared at Hanson. "We want to sleep next to Mommy."

Hanson did not back down. "There are seven of you. You can't all sleep next to Mommy. So you sleep on one side."

This bed was so wide that they wouldn't just fall off, so there was nothing to worry about.

Besides, he was used to cuddling his wife to sleep. Not cuddling to sleep is like sleeping in different rooms. I will not accept that

However, it was just a thought for a second.

She realized that if she actually said it out loud, they would definitely protest.

She also knew that they had purposely put on such expressions—their weren't that petty.

"So, have you come up with a solution?" she asked.

"We have," her babies replied in unison. "Dad is sleeping on his own."

They were grumpily going against Hanson. Hanson immediately made a pitiful face, looking at Vania. "Without you, my dear wife, I'll suffer from insomnia."

Insomnia wasn't a thing before, but now it was.

"In that case, I will tell you all a story," Vania suggested.

That way, when they got tired of listening, they wouldn't fight over space.

After all, the children were still young and would get tired easily, which had nothing to do with their intelligence.

Both the boys and Hanson had their own thoughts on storytelling.

The children definitely wouldn't like childish fairy tales, but they enjoyed being with Vania.

As for Hanson, he loved Vania's stories which always made him happy.

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Chapter 1073 You Are Acting Like a Thief

In this way, the father and children nodded in agreement, each had their own anticipations about the bedtime story. "Okay, we'll listen to a story."

Vania finally felt relieved. Now they'll stop arguing.

She was very good at telling stories, and she started tonight's story time sitting in the middle of the circle formed by her baby boys.

Her voice was gentle and hypnotizing. The story had just begun, and some children were already blinking, trying hard to keep their eyes open. Even Hanson, who had a lot on his mind, was feeling drowsy.

The boys fell asleep completely halfway through the story. With that, Vania also closed her eyes to prepare to sleep. To be honest, she felt drowsy too from the story she was telling.

Hanson was about to doze off when he suddenly realized that there was no sound around him and opened his eyes abruptly.

Hanson hesitated for a moment before finally saying discontentedly, "We'll go back in in a bit. I have to settle your gift first

"

He still had a major task to complete.

"What gift?" Vania looked around but didn't see anything in his hands. After all, he had already arranged for a unique fireworks show for her award win today. What else is he planning? This man is getting more and more mysterious.

Hanson pecked her lips lightly. "You're so outstanding that only the most valuable gift in the world is worthy of you."

"The most valuable gift in the world?" Vania was truly stunned.

Blinking her eyes, she looked at her husband, waiting for him to tell her what it was. After all, she couldn't figure it out right now.

Meanwhile, there was a change in Hanson's gaze to that of fierce intensity. He stared straight and stuck close to her, still holding her tightly.

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Chapter 1074 The Most Precious Gift

His voice was hoarse as he spoke matter-of-factly. "I am the most precious gift in the world."

His body pressed even closer to Vania. "Can you feel the passion?"

Vania was utterly speechless.

What an unexpected gift.

She replied, "Yes, I can feel it."

Hanson was probably the first person to give himself as a gift.

It was too important a gift for her to handle.

Hanson was very satisfied with Vania's expression. "Well then, my dear wife, do you accept this gift?"

Actually, her answer didn't matter, because he was ready to persuade her if she said no.

All in all, he was hell-bent on giving himself as a gift.

Vania wrapped her hands around his neck. "Of course, I must accept the gift my husband gives me."

"Darling, you're the best." He eagerly planted a kiss.

Now, only Vania could save him.

Like a mini adult, James questioned seriously, "Even Mommy can't save you now

Didn't we agree last night? How could you secretly play your trick?"

Facing his angry children, Hanson could only patiently coax them, "I was wrong. Let me make it up by going out for a trip with you the whole day today, okay? Where would you like to go?"

"You're our daddy. It's what you should do," the little ones retorted.

Jack commanded, "We'll be here for another two days. You can't sleep alone with Mommy for the next two days. That's your punishment."

"Okay."

This was a severe punishment, but Hanson could only accept it even if he didn't want to.

For the next two days, the family had a great time in Sunderland.

Meanwhile, Hanson was forced to 'fast' for two days.

Across the world wide web, the netizens' enthusiasm about encountering them did not diminish one bit.

Almost all of their activities in Sunderland were broadcasted live.

'Aww, such a happy and beautiful family. I'm so envious!'

'They're a model family.'

However, their itinerary in Sunderland was not known to the netizens.

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Therefore, there were some fans who showed up from time to time, trying their luck to run into them.

Little did they know, Hanson and Vania had already left.

The leader of Sunderland was overjoyed at the tourism revenue.

"Make a banner for President Luke and President Greyson. I want to personally deliver it to them."

The total tourism value these few days was much higher than the entire previous year.

All of this was thanks to Vania and Hanson.

Now, Sunderland was promoting itself using the names of these two.

The fans visiting the city were overjoyed, but Hanson wasn't so.

He had been 'fasting' for two days in a row. It felt like he had been mentally tortured.

After they returned home, restrictions imposed by the children continued.

Everything he did was being watched by seven pairs of eyes.

These were seven of the biggest extras that came between him and Vania.

Was this the consequence of his little harmless trick?

This punishment was too severe, wasn't it?

Fortunately, after the family finished dinner, the septuplets allowed their parents some personal time.

Hanson could finally be alone with Vania.

He hugged Vania in his arms, and all the words he had been meaning to say were put into this embrace.

"Darling," he called out with grievance.

She laughed. "What is it? You can play tricks on our sons, but they can't play tricks on you, is that it?"

He frowned. "They will all get married someday; why do they have to keep hogging my wife?"

"Darling, you have to understand, they're only five years old." She had to remind him.

It was too early to see their babies get married

As soon as he thought about this, Hanson became distressed.

"You're saying this is going to be a long battle for me?"

Vania nodded. "Also, they took after you, so it's probably going to be an extended version of a battle."

Hanson's expression became sad as he thought about the years when he was of age for marriage and how much his parents had worried about him.

Was karma coming to bite him in the *ss? Would he have to shoulder this situation like his parents did?

Looking at Vania in disbelief, he muttered, "No way."

He really didn't want to see that happening.

Instead of giving him false hope, Vania analyzed seriously, "Didn't you say before that your genes are strong? They can't just inherit your good genes but not the bad ones, right?"

Hanson thought to himself, Can it really be that bad?

But when he thought about his sons' aloof demeanor, he couldn't help but shudder.

It seemed very likely that they would have a longstanding battle over Vania.

And so, the always wise President Luke made a very unwise decision.

He firmly said to Vania, "It's time to arrange marriages for them."

You gotta have them prepared early, so they won't keep thinking about sleeping next to their mother.

Vania rolled her eyes in her heart. Sometimes the way men think is really puzzling.

Having made up his mind, Hanson temporarily put this matter aside.

There is a more important thing to do now.

He stared at Vania with straight eyes. "Darling, how did you sleep without me for these two nights?"

The first answer that came to her head was that she slept very well, but when she saw Hanson's gaze, she changed her answer. "How could I sleep well without you by my side?"

As soon as he heard this, Hanson tightened his grip on Vania's arm.

"Oh, darling, I couldn't sleep well either without you." He buried his head in her neck and took a deep breath. "Finally, I get to sleep with my wife tonight."

Naturally, the 'sleep' he was talking about meant something else...

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I knew it. Vania grumbled in her heart.

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Everyone's schedule was relatively loose these few days. Things had returned to their previous usual pace.

After finishing work, Vania went to the hospital to see Bryan.

It had been a few days, and he was recovering well and in good health.

His medical problem was not a big problem in the first place—it was a smoke inhalation that was not severe.

Vania sat beside the bed, looking at Bryan, who was in good spirits, and asked, "How long do you plan to rest?"

The progress of the TV show they had finally caught up on got delayed again due to this accident.

Jennifer had been taking care of Bryan all this while, and he very much enjoyed such attentive care. Glancing at Jennifer, he said to Vania, "Maybe a few more days. I still feel weak."

Jennifer pulled out of a movie just for him, so she had at least another week to keep him company.

Vania scanned her eyes up and down the two people, and she smiled meaningfully.

It seems that all men in the world were the same; even the excuses they gave were the same.

If she remembered correctly, Hanson used the same excuse of being sick to stay close to her before.

So she proposed, "The actress for the female lead has been banned. How about letting Jennifer take up the role? You two can be together every day. Yay or nay?"

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So she proposed, "The actress for the female lead has been banned. How about letting Jennifer take up the role? You two can be together every day. Yes or no?"

Since Minnie Turner had an accident, the scenes with the female lead had not been filmed because there was no feasible candidate just yet. Seeing Jennifer's shy appearance now, Vania inexplicably thought it was exceptionally fitting to cast Jennifer as the female lead.

After the proposal, Vania praised Jennifer, "I think you have great potential."

Bryan immediately gave a thumbs-up. "Mrs. Luke, I have to agree with your idea. If Jennifer is in, I can report to work tomorrow."

Vania pursed her lips and smiled. "Didn't you just say that you need to rest for a while? Suddenly you're all recovered?"

"Hehe." Being teased, Bryan giggled and scratched his head with some embarrassment.

Vania continued making fun of him. "Oh, I know, this is the power of love."

"

Jennifer's face was red as a tomato. She stumbled forward to cover Vania's mouth, refraining the latter from mocking them.

"That's professionalism."

Vania was a little out of breath from having her mouth covered, and she threw up her hands to surrender. With a smile, she asked, "Do you want to sign the contract now?"

Jennifer deliberately put on airs. "Email me the script first. I want to read it carefully."

Before Vania could speak, Bryan became anxious. "Don't bother, Mrs. Luke, Jennifer is definitely onboard."

"Hey, I need time to think about it," Jennifer replied, embarrassed.

Hearing that, Bryan suddenly sat up from the hospital bed and hugged Jennifer.

He tickled her, asking, "What did you say? You need time? Hmmm?"

"Hahaha—" Jennifer couldn't bear the ticklish feelings and laughed, but she still wouldn't give in.

Watching the two of them play like children, Vania felt like she was a big third wheel.

Smiling and shaking her head, Vania bid them farewell. "Alright, I will leave you young couple to it. Remember to report to the crew tomorrow."

After burning the midnight oil, the Sunderland publicity team finally completed the gratitude banner.

They posted it online and even paid for it to be a trending topic.

'Sincere Thanks to Hanson Luke and Vania Greyson for Contributing to Sunderland Tourism.'

This unexpected promotional material left the netizens bewildered.

'Hanson Luke and Vania Greyson are truly extraordinary people.'

'They were just passing through, but they managed to increase the total tourism value of Sunderland tenfold.'

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'I just feel like this is such an L move on Sunderland's part. Now that with this statement, it seems like President Luke must help promote Sunderland. A bit like forcing him into a corner, don't you think?'

Some other netizens also saw the ulterior motive of the leader of the Sunderland tourism department.

However, before Hanson officially responded, the leaders of various departments still held hope.

The tourism promotion departments of other cities also began to ride on the popularity of Vania and Hanson.

'Invite Vania Greyson and Hanson Luke to travel for free in our city' had become the hottest topic at present.

Especially when it was released by official departments, more people paid attention to it.

The popularity of the two was at an all-time high, so much so that there was no way for data collection.

At this time, Caleb Harris, the leader of the Sunderland tourism department, stood in the lobby of the Luke Corporation with the banner in his hand, and media reporters he brought with him were all around him.

He wanted to personally thank Hanson.

Hanson had been occupied with work. It was an inappropriate time to speak but he had to inform Hanson about the situation. "President, the leader from Sunderland tourism is outside."

The work piled up since several days had given Hanson no time to pay attention to the news online.

Still looking down at the document, he casually asked, "What's the matter?"

"He brought a banner and said he wants to thank you."

Hanson's hand paused, the tip of the pen in the air, and he felt a little puzzled as to what was going on.

Larry explained truthfully, "It's because you and Mrs. Luke had a trip to Sunderland, sir, which boosted the total tourism value. So they came to thank you."

Hanson sneered. "Are they so anxious as to thank me?"

He didn't think that this leader came with sincerity.

In terms of personal relationships, the two had no interaction before.

In terms of public affairs, Sunderland and the Luke Corporation had no cooperation either.

Bringing in tourism was an unconscious move.

Moreover, he was not a celebrity, so there was no need to do this at all.

If he really wanted to thank him, there was no need to come all the way to his company

Right now, the leader was more like using public opinion to coerce him into doing something.

Larry agreed with his president. "There is indeed a suspicion of riding on your popularity, sir. Will you meet him?"

After all, the leader came with a big group of media reporters, and the netizens were paying attention to this matter. It seemed not a good idea to ignore them.

Hanson just sneered and continued to browse the documents in his hand, calmly saying, "I think as a special assistant to the president, you should be able to handle such a sudden situation."

He even added, "I'm sure your performance matches up to your current salary."

Larry felt choked for a moment.

It was an open and blatant threat!

But he could only submit. "Yes, sir. On it now."

As the president's assistant, he had to do the unpleasant task of possibly offending someone.

Along with an assistant, Larry appeared in the reception room of the company.

When Caleb saw Larry, he immediately stood up and greeted, "Mr.

Clark, I've heard a lot about you."

Larry naturally showed respect to the leader standing in front of him. "You're too kind. Our president is in a meeting and can't leave, so he sent me down here."

This was an excuse in the business field, and everyone understood the meaning of it.

Caleb had been eager to meet Hanson. After all, there were a lot of media reporters present, and he thought of pushing the promotion again when he went back to Sunderland.

But it seemed that he wouldn't be able to meet the president now.

Nevertheless, he still maintained a smile on his face. "We Sunderland owe it to President Luke."

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"The members of the leadership team hope that I can personally thank President Luke. Should I wait a little longer?" He was a stubborn man.

Larry found him a bit difficult to handle. "We don't want to waste your time. The President has said that he is not a celebrity nor an influencer, and it was never his intention to hype up Sunderland tourism. So, there's no need to thank him."

He then pointed to the banner in Caleb's hand, looking a bit overwhelmed. "This gift is beyond what we can afford to accept."

In an instant, the smile vanished from Larry's face, and he said, "In the case where Sunderland and Luke Corporation reach a cooperation in the future, we will have all the time to thank each other."

Caleb did not expect Larry to be so uncooperative. His face was clearly dark even with the reporters around.

He had taken the initiative in making this trip, so he wouldn't give up until he saw Hanson.

That said, he didn't push any further when he thought of Hanson's temperament and methods.

Handing the banner to Larry, Caleb uttered, "This is just a small token of appreciation from our leadership team. Please, Mr. Clark, accept it on behalf of President Luke."

Just as Larry was hesitating, Vania appeared.

Ah, a savior! He immediately rushed to Vania, looking like he was begging for help.

A glance at the big banner beside Larry told Vania all she had to know about what was going on, but she pretended not to be confused and asked, "What happened?"

Although knowing that she was faking it, Larry had no choice but to explain Caleb's visit to her.

Then, as if having grasped the situation, Vania politely smiled at Caleb. "You're too kind. I hope we didn't cause you any trouble. Since you've already prepared for this appreciation, it wouldn't be good if we don't accept it. But if we do, it wouldn't be good for us either."

This made Caleb even more embarrassed

What does she mean? Are they accepting it or not? Why is everyone here so hard to understand?

He suddenly regretted sending the banner to Hanson. He's just a company president. Why is he acting so haughty?

Reading his expression, Vania instantly knew that he wasn't a sincere man.

She had wanted to discuss a tourism project cooperation with Sunderland, but now it seemed unnecessary.

Seeing Caleb's awkward look, Vania decided to leave. "I have something else to attend to. Excuse me."

"Bring me up." She gestured to Larry.

Larry then turned to Caleb and excused himself before immediately following Vania to leave.

With that, Caleb and the group of bewildered journalists were left in their spots.

How am I going to explain this?

I am at least the leader of a city! Hanson Luke is just a businessman, yet he dares not refuse to see me. This is ridiculous.

The news of the Sunderland leader being rejected by Luke Corporation immediately reached Eddie.

Looking at Caleb's sinister face, he grinned triumphantly and said to Brandon. "Oh, isn't this just what we need?"

They were just short of manpower, and someone useful happened to come knocking on the door.

The person they needed at this moment was someone ambitious, someone who wanted to replace Hanson Luke.

Even if they didn't actually have the ability, it was good enough as long as they were ambitious.

No one had the ability to replace Hanson anyway.

Brandon smiled from ear to ear as he responded, "Young Master, I will go and make contact now."

He was very experienced in doing such things.

With the support of people in the political world, many things would be easier in the future.

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"Okay, go ahead."

Luke Corporation.

As soon as Vania arrived at the elevator, she ran into Hanson, who seemed to be rushing for something.

Surprised, she asked, "What happened? Why are you in such a hurry?"

Is it about the Sunderland leader?

Hanson replied expressionlessly, "Liam had a car accident."

The fact that he had such an obvious emotional change indicated that the situation was not so simple.

Liam is seriously injured.

This is not an ordinary car accident.

With that in mind, Vania quickly followed him and walked out of the building together.

"Did it happen out of nowhere for no apparent reason??" She felt that it was not that simple.

"A big truck lost control. He's showing symptoms of massive bleeding."

Although the weather was slightly cold, the doctor's face was covered in perspiration.

He was both anxious and fearful, for he knew very well who the person was on the operating table.

It was the young master of the Jones Family! He couldn't afford any mishaps.

There was now a problem that he could not solve, however

Hanson stepped forward and asked in a cold voice, "How's everything?"

Pressured by Hanson, the doctor immediately replied, "Young Master Liam urgently needs a blood transfusion."

"And what's the problem?" Hanson asked.

He could see that the doctor was restless.

"Young Master Liam has type A blood, and we don't have this blood type in our blood bank."

They had it just a few days ago, but several patients who needed type A blood transfusions came in in the past few days.

Blood type A was scarce, to begin with, and now they ran out of it

The urgently reallocated blood hadn't arrived yet, and Liam couldn't wait until then either.

Vania frowned. "What about him?" She pointed to Bryan. It didn't cross her mind that there would be a time when even family members' blood types didn't match.

"Young Master Liam and Young Master Bryan's blood types are mutually exclusive, so transfusion is out of the question."

The doctor was extremely distressed. Many medical situations were often inexplicable.

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Young Master Liam has a chance to survive.

The other people present couldn't help but take a few more glances at her as well.

It was then that they realized that she really did resemble Liam.

William, who rushed here after hearing the news, also carefully scrutinized Vania.

There was a faint figure in his mind, and he suddenly blurted out, "Anya?"

In the next second, he knew that he misspoke, so he gulped and kept his mouth shut.

This wasn't the first time he had met Vania. Although he felt she was familiar when they first met, he didn't make any connections back then.

But today, for some reason, this idea suddenly came to him.

William's sudden comment left everyone puzzled, but no one responded.

This was a relatively private matter for the Jones Family, and although they had heard of it, they hadn't discussed it in detail.

Besides, it wasn't appropriate to talk about it at a time like this.

Meanwhile, in Vania's mind, she still occasionally saw the faces of Liam and his elder sister.

When she heard what William said, she could only weakly tug at the corner of her mouth and say, "We're friends." That was her answer to the doctor's question.