

Her Seven Little Bodyguards

Chapter 237

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"Haha..." Hanson burst into another rare guffaw. He liked it the most when Vania blew up in annoyance like a harmless and adorable angry kitten.

Seeing how her face reddened slightly, she appeared even more irresistibly adorable to him.

At this very moment, he really had an urge to become one with her. While feeling an abnormal burning sensation within him, he realized that he should stop teasing her.

Otherwise, he might bring trouble upon himself, one in which he would suffer in the end. He could only go along with her by saying, "Okay, you didn't do it. I'm the one who's imagining things here."

Vania gave him a bashful glare. It's enough that you know it. Why do you have to say it out loud?

Hanson had never given way to others like this, but he had lost all his principles when it came to Vania. He stretched out his hand and pushed all the desserts she had her eyes on earlier toward her. "These are the new desserts made specially by the hotel's new patissier. Have a taste and see if you like them. If you don't, I'll replace them with others."

With a smile on her face, she resembled Jacob who looked somewhat simpleminded in front of desserts. "Really? They seem delicious," she said before swallowing the strawberry-flavored dessert at a gulp with no concern for her image in front of Hanson.

In fact, Vania never seemed to care about her image; she was always her most comfortable self regardless of who she was around. From start to finish, every expression she showed in front of him had always been completely genuine without the slightest affectations.

The instant Vania tasted the dessert, her eyes widened in amazement and she nodded with satisfaction. "Wow! It's indeed delicious. It's completely different from the previous desserts. It melts in the mouth," she said while slurring her words with food in her mouth. As she spoke, she picked up another piece of dessert.

Such a childlike side of hers made Hanson feel as though he was raising a daughter. For some reason, it appeared in his mind that he should have a daughter as lovely as Vania someday. The sudden inexplicable idea distressed him slightly, but he shook his head and banished such an unrealistic idea from his head soon after. Seriously, what was I thinking? How can I possibly have a daughter? Still, it would be nice to have a daughter with Vania...

He looked at her and replied affectionately, "Glad you like it."

Needless to say, he would not tell her that he had gone out of his way to hire a five-star patissier just to give her palate a change of taste.

At this moment, the emcee's voice rang on the stage again.

As the celebratory party was nearing its end, everyone knew that the exciting moment had arrived where the winner of the lucky draw was soon going to be announced. Consequently, they were looking forward to becoming the lucky one today.

The crowd gathered their attention as the emcee announced excitedly, "Next, let's welcome our hostess to present us with today's lucky prize!"

His speech was immediately followed by the intense sound of the drums. Accompanied by the tense and rhythmic drumming, the hostess slowly and gracefully came on stage. She was holding a tray that had a colorful diamond that was the size of a fist.

As soon as everyone caught sight of it, they gasped in unison. This is a real diamond, right? President Luke is so lavish with his money! Such a thing could not be seen commonly, but now, it was used as a prize for the lucky draw. Everyone could not contain their exhilaration from the surprise.

As the music played, the crowd burst into loud cries of excitement whereas Melanie remained as the only person to not look forward to this very session.