

Her Seven LBG 571

Chapter 571

"Childhood sweethearts? Hanson, what do you say to that?" Vania asked Hanson, the ever-popular man.

"I am old enough to be her father if we lived in older times."

His voice was full of disgust.

Yvonne's face stiffened with awkwardness. It was humiliating to be publicly rejected when all her friends were watching.

Vania crossed her arms. "I'm warning you—do not be a third-wheeler. Everyone hates those."

"You are not married to him yet," Yvonne replied, throwing all caution to the wind. "He does not fully belong to you yet. I have a right to fight you for him."

What an absolutely shameful statement.

"I will never like you," he spoke up, repulsed. Bloodlust sparkled in his eyes as he continued, "As you are part of the Kepler family, I will ignore what you did. However, the Kepler family's reputation will not save you if you do it again."

This was his final warning. If she dared anger his darling one more time, he would get rid of her at once.

"No," she said, violently shaking her head. "You cannot do this to me, Hanson. We have known each other for years. Do you really feel nothing for me? I love you so much." She then continued, "I am definitely not worse than her. Moreover, the Kepler family is much stronger than the Greyson family. We will make the perfect match."

"Enough." Thomas could not keep listening any longer. "Shut up. Stop embarrassing the family already."

If Hanson felt anything for her, he would have supported her. After all, he was her brother.

However, Hanson said he felt nothing and never would. Why continue fighting then?

"You will not help me either, Thomas?" She gasped in disbelief. "I like him. I want to be with him, and I do not care what I have to do. I must be with him."

"I'll tell our parents," she frantically insisted. "Mom and Dad love me the most. They will surely help me. They will help me chase Vania out," she continued.

"How dare you!" he snapped in anger. "If you keep throwing tantrums, you will no longer be my sister."

The Kepler family had been thoroughly humiliated by her actions today.

Unhappy by that ultimatum and insistent on going to the extreme, Yvonne glared at Vania. "I will have Hanson."

Before anyone could say anything else, Hanson declared, "It will never happen."

"No," Yvonne persistently denied. "It is not. You are only bewitched by her. You will like me. You must." After all, she had always gotten everything she ever wanted.

Currently, chaos reigned through the room just because of her tantrum.

"Enough," Vania softly stated. Although she spoke softly, her voice was so threatening that everyone was shocked.

Chapter 572

Even though Yvonne spoke as harshly as she could, her face betrayed her fear.

"Is that all you have?" The mocking tone in Vania's voice became even more obvious.

It was clear she thought nothing of Yvonne's promise. She then threw the piece of glass down on the floor near Yvonne's feet, making Yvonne take a few steps back from fear.

Vania immediately followed suit, stepping forward until Yvonne could not move back any further.

It was then that Vania sneered and turned around to look at Thomas. "Control your sister or I will do it myself."

After saying that, she pulled Hanson closer. He stumbled in surprise as he was dragged over to her side.

She wrapped an arm around his neck. "Three minutes, was it? Start the timer."

Then, ignoring the stares of the people around her, she kissed him.

The kiss shocked everyone present.

They all thought the entire thing was about to end with a whimper.

No one expected Vania to put on a big show right at the end.

In fact, they were all so shocked that they forgot to even pull out their phones. Everyone had their hands slapped over their mouths, afraid that they might let out a shriek and interrupt the kiss.

Yvonne had anticipated every probable outcome except this; she did not think Vania would actually be so brazen. Currently, she was gnashing her teeth while her entire body trembled.

Three minutes felt like a lifetime to Vania.

To Hanson, those three minutes passed by in a flash.

Finally, three minutes was up.

Vania was panting as she released him while her head spun a little as she unsteadily stepped away.

It must be from the lack of oxygen since they were kissing for so long.

On the other hand, Hanson was hoping the kiss had gone on longer. In his mind, it would have been much better if they kissed for thirty minutes instead.

"Shall we continue with the game or does everyone want to go for a massage and a soak in the hot springs?"

She leaned against his shoulder as she called out to everyone.

Everyone dazedly stared back at her, unable to catch up with how swiftly she was changing the topic.

Thankfully, April soon snapped to his senses. "Let's go for a soak and massage. It would be good to loosen up."

Due to what happened, no one would be in the mood to continue with the game now.

"I agree. Let's do that." Bryan loved that suggestion. Frankly speaking, that was the best suggestion he had ever heard.

Both of them walked away together as they discussed what massages were available.

Chapter 573

"He does not care about you." Thomas sighed. "You are still young. You will find someone better in the future."

Tears shimmered in Yvonne's eyes. "Why must you say that as well? I have always loved Hanson. I will not love anyone but him."

"Nothing is absolute." He did not understand what made her so obsessed with this notion, but all he could do was try to persuade her, hoping she would snap back to her senses.

"Since you like him so much, you surely understand what kind of man he is," he continued. "If he does

not care for you now, he never will. Your persistence will only make him hate you more."

"What if I make it so that he has to marry me?" As Yvonne said that, there was a stubborn look in her eyes.

Thomas' only response to that was an exasperated chuckle as he went quiet.

From the looks of the current situation, nothing was a threat to Hanson. Thus, what she suggested was simply impossible.

"I believe he will be mine in the end," she declared upon seeing his disbelief. Then, she turned and walked away.

Her swimsuit was all prepared. How could she run away at the last minute?

She returned to her room, changed into the swimsuit she had carefully picked out, touched up her makeup, and sprayed some fragrant perfume on herself. It was only then that she headed over to the hot springs.

When she arrived, she found only a few of the party's attendees in the area. Hanson and the others had yet to arrive.

She then moved to admire her reflection in the water.

"Haha! This one looks good. This is a good choice. I'll just go with this."

Just then, Yvonne heard the laughter of April and Bryan.

Her smile immediately vanished.

These two had embarrassed her multiple times today while defending Vania. She had remembered everything they did, waiting for a chance to make them pay.

"Your outfit is so beautiful, Yvonne," Jane said, thinking to flatter her while no one was around to see her do it.

"Yours is pretty too," Yvonne politely replied.

She then turned back to her reflection and posed in a way that showed off her perfect body.

At that moment, her action attracted the attention of most of the people around her.

The attention filled her with pride.

No man could truly reject beautiful women.

There was no way Hanson felt nothing for her.

Just as she was feeling confident, she heard Vania talking to Hanson.

"How about we head to the couple's pool?" Vania asked, smiling at Hanson. She did not want to stay in the same room as Yvonne.

Chapter 574

Yvonne smacked the water in anger. However, the water seemed to have a grudge against her, for it splashed her right in the eyes, which did not feel comfortable at all.

She had only meant to vent out her anger, but the water in her eyes gave her an idea.

"Hanson," she called out. "Save me!"

She acted as if she was going to drown.

"Hanson! Hanson..." With her eyes shut tight, she flailed and splashed to make it seem like she was doing her best to fight against drowning. She shouted his name over and over, but no one replied.

Eventually, she opened her eyes. What she saw shocked her. "Who are you?"

About ten men were standing before her.

At the sight of that, Yvonne was stunned.

"Hello, miss," one of the men politely said as he bowed. "We are the lifeguards of the hot spring."

She frowned in confusion. "Why are you standing here?"

She subconsciously raised her arms up as if to block the sight of her body from a pack of perverts.

Even so, the lifeguards were professionals who just stood there, respectfully looking her in the eyes.

The captain stepped forward and explained, "To ensure the safety of our guests, we are required to be on our guard at all times. A single cry for help is enough for us to act."

"Why didn't any of you help me then?" They seemed to have been standing there for a while. Why else would they do that other than to watch her and laugh at her?

"Miss, this area is only 1.6 feet deep. You are also securely sitting down. As you are in no danger, we

cannot help you."

Realizing that her lie had been exposed, she awkwardly stood up. "Why are you here then? Also, why are so many of you here?"

"Miss, you were shouting so loudly that we had to dispatch everyone."

His response made her think he was mocking her. Hence, she immediately waved them off. "Everything is fine now, so you may leave."

"We hope you have a great stay, miss." The lifeguards respectfully saluted her before leaving.

She smacked the water in anger once more as she looked around, searching for Hanson.

She found Vania sitting on one of the decorative rocks on the edge of the hot spring. She was kicking her feet gently through the water as she smiled as happily as an innocent child.

Meanwhile, Hanson was leisurely sprawled out across a lounge chair. His gaze was trained on Vania. He looked like a king who was gazing at his beloved queen.

It was such a perfect sight that it made everyone around them envious.

Chapter 575

It was a rather fun game.

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Hanson and Vania splashed each other with water, a game that not even their kids liked anymore.

When Yvonne saw that, jealousy rose in her once more as she forgot all about Hanson's warning.

She swiftly walked over to them and sat down beside him.

"Hanny, shall we go for a massage later?"

Yvonne no longer wanted to refer to him by his given name. The first step to changing her situation was the way she called him and she reverted to his old nickname.

She even tugged at his arm, making it look like she was linking her arm with his.

His face clouded over the moment she walked over to him.

When he felt the touch on his arm, he forcefully threw her into the pool.

"Aah!" She let out a series of shrieks as she was surprised by the world spinning around her. By the time she realized what had happened, she was already in the pool and soaked to the bone.

Panic overwhelmed her mind. She could not tell whether she had fallen because she tripped or because he had thrown her into the pool.

"Hanson, help! It hurts!" Yvonne desperately flailed in the water.

Once more, the lifeguards appeared and she was helped to her feet.

This time, she had actually swallowed quite a bit of water. "Hanny, did you have to be so forceful?" she whined at Hanson. "That hurt."

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She tried to look as pathetic as possible, hoping to win his sympathy.

However, he was not even looking at her. Instead, he was stripping out of his bathrobe as he felt her touch had dirtied it. He then threw it into the trash bin before grabbing a towel to scrub at the spot where she touched him. It was only when his skin turned a bright red that he stopped scrubbing.

Nevertheless, deep down, he was still discomforted by the memory of her touch.

After that, he coldly glared at her. "Did you not hear what I just said to you?"

"Do you really hate me that much?" Her heart shattered when he started scrubbing at his arm in disgust and her disbelief was reflected in her voice.

"Enough," he snapped. He did not want to hear another lie from her.

He then turned toward the doorway and clapped his hands.

At once, a few men in suits appeared and walked over to him. "What are your orders, sir?"

Chapter 576

"If she were not your sister, she would have disappeared from this city by now." Hanson turned to look Thomas in the eye. "She deserved to be humiliated."

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"You know how I am," he continued. "If I say it is impossible, it is forever impossible. If she won't learn her lesson, I would not mind being harsher with her."

Thomas stared right back into Hanson's icy gaze and frowned. Eventually, he sighed and left.

As for Vania, the only thought in her mind was that the water was filthy now. She pulled her feet out of the water and huffed, "How cruel."

Hanson turned to look at her. Even though the situation had turned to her advantage, she still insisted on playing the victim. "Did you want me to treat her with kindness instead?" he asked with a chuckle.

"Would you dare?" She puffed up, pretending to be angry.

"I would never," he submissively replied. He even moved his arms to cover his body.

Meanwhile, everyone turned to stare at him. After all, it was rare to see him with so few clothes on.

Everyone around them let out shrieks of admiration. When she sensed the crowd's passionate gazes bore into his body, she moved to block him from view as she grumbled, "You are just too popular. It is why you keep attracting random admirers."

"Also," she added, "your admirers are all crazy and toxic."

"However, the only admiration I wish to attract is yours." He pulled her into his arms. "Let us go look for Bryan and the others."

There were too many people here. In fact, he regretted letting her come out dressed in just a swimsuit.

There were too many people here. In fact, he regretted letting her come out dressed in just a swimsuit.

"Okay," she said, nodding in agreement. She did not like how everyone was looking at him either. "It just so happens that I would like a massage."

Meanwhile, Vania was trending on Twitter since some of her enthusiastic fans had uploaded videos of her dancing and singing.

The video of her backflip was particularly viral as everyone in the industry went crazy over it.

'Whoa! I do not know what to say. There are no words that can describe how perfect President Greyson is.'

'Is this really Vania Greyson? Just be an actress already. She will be a top-tier celebrity for sure.'

'She sang that for President Luke. I am so jealous!'

'She is absolute perfection by doing a 360 degree somersault. I am shocked. Just how talented is she?'

Not only were the videos of her singing and dancing online now, someone had also uploaded videos of her smashing her wine glass and snapping at Yvonne.

The enthusiastic fan who had uploaded the videos even wrote extensively on the incident while the context made everyone worship Vania even more.

'Even when she is angry, she is so righteous and powerful. That is definitely my idol. When could I ever be brave enough to snap at the people I dislike?'

'I now know how to deal with third-wheelers; one must stand firm.'

'Where's the kiss? Is this not a dare? I want to see that!'

Due to the two videos, the poster saw a sudden rise in follower count. When they saw the last request, they immediately uploaded a video of Hanson and Vania's kiss.

Chapter 577

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As her agent, Lorraine naturally saw the content on the Internet and immediately called Yvonne.

But after calling for more than half an hour, Lorraine was terrified that Yvonne would do something impulsive since her phone was still turned off and she had not returned to the apartment.

Fortunate

ly, Yvonne took the initiative to call her back at night.

Seeing Yvonne's number, Lorraine answered immediately. "Yvonne, how are you?" she asked eagerly.

"I'm fine, don't worry." Yvonne's tone was light and flat without any emotion.

"What's going on between you and Hanson? And about Vania, too? There's a lot of uproar on the Internet, and it's not good for you."

In the domestic market, it was still necessary to ensure one's good image in the hearts of the public.

Right now, before Yvonne had even started marketing herself, she was already given the worst label—a homewrecker.

It was not easy to tear off this label in the future.

"You don't need to worry about this matter; I will solve it myself." She didn't want to continue the topic

further.

Lorraine always felt that there was someone backing Yvonne. Although she didn't know who it was, when she heard Yvonne say that, she could only listen to Yvonne. "Then, if you need our help, you must tell us."

"Got it," Yvonne answered and hung up the phone in annoyance.

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Eddie, who had also paid attention to Hanson and Vania's news, curled his lips proudly when he saw the news, and immediately ordered someone to find Yvonne's contact information.

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Vania's hot spring plan was to stay overnight, so the children went to school obediently by themselves the next morning.

As soon as they got out of the car, they met Tilly at the gate of the school. Tilly seemed to have just arrived. When she saw them, she politely greeted them. "Good morning."

Then, she added enviously, "You guys are amazing! You all dare to come to school by yourselves, yet I have to ask my mommy to send me."

As she said that, she also introduced her mother to the seven children, and then said to the woman, "Mommy, these are my classmates, and they are super nice."

"In that case, you all should get along well. Go to the classroom now," the woman spoke in a very gentle tone and looked at the seven children with a smile on her face.

Chapter 578

Clearly, it was a threat.

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Lilith sneered in her heart; she had a hunch that Bailey must have sent Tilly to replace her.

I must prevent this from happening, and I must be the one to enter the Luke Family!

Because of the previous experience, Lilith immediately changed her attitude. Catching up with Tilly, she smiled and said, "I was too blunt just now. Don't mind me, okay? We are still good friends."

"Okay." Tilly seemed to accept her apology and entered the classroom hand in hand with her.

After Lilith entered the classroom, she did nothing but kept paying attention to everyone's reactions, but nothing happened. All of them were listening obediently in class.

She was a little puzzled. Is this Tilly really not sent by Mr. Locker?

No, she didn't believe that Tilly had nothing to do with Eddie.

However, Lilith had been observing for several days and she couldn't find anything of note. Moreover, Tilly was also quite indifferent toward the seven children.

One day, Lilith finally couldn't bear it anymore and secretly took a piece of Tilly's hair, wanting to find a way to send it for testing. Nevertheless, what she didn't know was that Tilly had noticed all of her actions.

This weekend, the casting of Vania's new film role began. Jennifer Watson, who had long been appointed by default, also came to the set at the same time. She met Yvonne in the lounge.

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Yvonne could hear the sarcasm in her tone.

After all, the criticisms on the Internet about her being a homewrecker had not subsided yet.

"There will be more encounters in the future, so you don't need to be so surprised." Yvonne raised her head arrogantly, looking down on Jennifer.

"I'm afraid that's not necessarily true, right?" Yvonne had become notorious before she even started developing herself in the entertainment industry, and it would be difficult for her to turn over.

"Don't be so sure about things; just wait and see." Yvonne snorted coldly and passed by Jennifer. This was like the ending of the relationship between her and Hanson. No one had the right to make a decision for her until the end.

Jennifer didn't care about Yvonne's confidence. She simply shrugged her shoulders and left.

One of the actresses who came to participate in this audition was Kiki, an old face from before. She signed up by herself and had been shortlisted for the audition. Today was the last step of the selection.

She actually didn't care about the role as long as she could get onto this drama.

Soon, the audition was arranged, and the staff began to organize actresses to act.

Chapter 579

At that moment, Vania smiled. "That's even more impossible. I am the investor and director of this drama. Do you think I would invite you?"

At that moment, Vania smiled. "That's even more impossible. I am the investor and director of this drama. Do you think I would invite you?"

Yvonne fished out the evidence on her phone. It was indeed an invitation through text message, and even the title of the drama was the same.

"I only invited Jennifer for this drama, and all the other actresses signed up by themselves." Vania also showed her account. "I'm afraid what you received is fake news. If you are deceived and want to file a lawsuit, my company's legal department can help you for free."

"Vania, are you putting on an act? Are you using this to humiliate me?" Yvonne looked at her angrily. She felt like she had stepped into a trap.

"Then you're thinking too much as I don't have so much time to do such boring things." Vania put away her phone. "I have already helped you to call the police about the scam you received, so I believe they will be investigating this soon."

Vania didn't feel guilty at all. After all, she didn't do it.

Then, she got up and said to the camera again, "I said it at the last audition, and I will repeat it now. I, Vania Greyson, have banned Yvonne Kepler and will never hire her in any of my dramas. No matter what your reason for being here today is, please leave immediately. The next actress, please come on stage."

She spoke coldly and ruthlessly, and as soon as she finished speaking, a security guard came to the stage, stretched out his hand, and said politely, "Miss Kepler, please leave."

She spoke coldly and ruthlessly, and as soon as she finished speaking, a security guard came to the stage, stretched out his hand, and said politely, "Miss Kepler, please leave."

If Yvonne didn't leave, the security would drag her out.

"Okay, Vania! Don't think you've won." Yvonne was humiliated again, and she felt more and more hateful toward Vania.

At the same time as the audition, the number one trending search on the Internet became Vania again.

This week, Vania's name had not left the top trending list.

'Vania's new identity.'

'Director Vania.'

'Is it a rumor?'

'Don't say that. There will be a plot twist.'

'No matter what new identity Vania appears with now, I am not shocked anymore.'

'Her brilliance is beyond human prediction, and I feel more and more that my life is worth nothing compared to hers.'

Although there were many people teasing Vania for being exceptional, netizens still didn't quite believe it. After all, Vania had indeed revealed herself with too many identities in different fields.

However, the official Twitter of the Galaxy Corporation, as Vania's spokesperson, quickly posted a photo of Vania's graduation certificate from the directing school. The key point was that the school where she studied directing was the best directing school in the world.

Thus, netizens were no longer calm.

Hanson, who was sitting in the office, lost his composure and looked at Larry while holding his phone. "Tell me, am I a little unworthy of my wife?"

Chapter 580

Hanson nodded, affirming Larry's thoughts.

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"Your brain is turning fast. Good job. Why not send you to the North Pole to help the scientific research department?"

Larry immediately froze. He quickly answered, "No, President Luke. My brain will easily freeze and fail when the temperature is low."

Hanson nodded again. "Then I won't send you to the North Pole."

"That's great, sir."

Larry nodded excitedly, but before he could continue, he heard Hanson speak again. "Then you can go to the equator."

"President Luke, no." Larry felt that his body was burning up.

This time, he really experienced both hot and cold.

Hanson gave him a sideways look. "So, have you come up with a solution now?"

"Huh?" Larry was stunned for a moment. Isn't this changing a bit fast?

His mind couldn't keep up.

Larry thought about it seriously. This was a major life event related to whether Hanson could match Vania.

After a while, Larry said thoughtfully, "President Luke, why don't you become an actor? You can choose to only act in Ms. Greyson's films, and you can even get a Best Actor award!"

"Is it so easy to win a Best Actor award?"

This man doesn't use his brain.

Although Hanson made a sarcastic comment, he still held his chin with his hand, thinking about the feasibility of this plan.

"President, with your high IQ, you can definitely do it." Larry clenched his fists and kept cheering for Hanson. It seemed that he also needed to prepare some necessary skills equipped by agents.

"President, with your high IQ, you can definitely do it." Larry clenched his fists and kept cheering for Hanson. It seemed that he also needed to prepare some necessary skills equipped by agents.

"How do I join the set without being discovered?" Hanson fell into deep thought.

After all, his current status was obviously not suitable to win awards on his own merit. It was best to choose an anonymous skill.

Obviously, Hanson was already thinking of other ways, but Larry was still struggling with how to help his president join the set.

"President Luke, how about putting makeup on you? You can even join as a group performer first."

Larry thought this method was very feasible. After all, many big-name stars started out as group actors, and it was more convincing to have a certain acting foundation to win awards.

Hanson waved his hand. "Scratch that. I need a better idea."

Larry was confused. So, this idea is thrown out just like that?

Currently, Hanson already had a new idea. His wife was a designer, so he could start with designing first.