

Her Seven Little Bodyguards Chapter 61

"You should get some rest" With that, Hanson turned around and left

Seeing his obvious change in attitude, Vania blinked her eyes, but before she could say her goodbyes, he had already disappeared at the door. Men are such incomprehensible creatures.

Larry returned after looking into some information, and he happened to bump into Hanson as he exited the ward.

Although he could see the gloominess on his face, he assumed that Hanson was angry because Vania had been hit by a car.

"President Luke, I found out that the woman was hit by."

"I don't want to hear about it."

Larry was interrupted by Hanson before he could even finish his words, which he found really confusing. Why is President Like so infuriated all of a sudden?

At that moment, everything felt displeasing to Hanson as he was looking for somewhere to vent his anger.

"I want you to find out who Vania's husband is." He angrily ordered Larry while gritting his teeth.

When he listened to him, Larry was so terrified that his body began to tremble. "Yes. I'll do it right now."

Does my goddess have a husband? No wonder President Luke looked so exasperated just now.

Before he could leave, Hanson stopped him once more. "Leave the information you found just now."

"Yes."

As he listened to Hanson's orders, Larry couldn't help but feel confused inside. I thought he didn't want to hear what I just found. Why the sudden change of heart? He really is hard to deal with.

in the Luke Estate, Melanie answered a call. "Are you telling me that Hanson went to visit Vania at the hospital?"

"Yes."

As she broke into a sweat, she asked nervously, "He wouldn't trace everything back to me, would he?"

"The person died on the spot, and the matter has been identified as an accident caused by drunk driving. Hence, there is no evidence. How can he trace everything back to you? I think you should think about what your next steps should be."

"I understand." Melanie guiltily hung up the phone.

If Hanson finds out that I planned this accident, I'll be doomed.

Even though the evidence was destroyed, she still had a bad feeling about it.

I must be worrying too much.

At the moment, Hanson was like a walking bomb, exploding at everyone he met.

While sitting on his armchair, he held a document from the planning department in his hands. "Is this

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the aesthetic that the planning department came up with?"

The person in charge of the planning department, Paul Henderson, kept his head down as he didn't dare to utter a word.

As for Hanson, he continued with his harsh rant by saying, "This doesn't look good either. I want you to go back and revise everything. Also, what even is this picture?" Seeing that the document from the planning department was not up to his standards while Vania's face kept popping up in his mind, he grew more exasperated the more he looked at the document. Then, he threw the document at Paul and roared, "Go back and revise it. If it's still not up to my standards, you can miss your job goodbye"

"Y-Yes..." Paul was so terrified that his legs softened, and he could only utter one word. He held the document and left the room while stumbling over his feet.

Once Paul left, Hanson picked up the document next to him again. It contained information not different from earlier.

However, he hadn't paid much attention to it before. Vania's information has been left blank on that year five years ago. I believe she gave birth to the kid that year.

The moment the idea came to mind, he couldn't help but feel restless while sitting in his office.

Then, he called Larry through his internal line. "Come in."

When Larry got the call, he had no choice but to dash inside with his head down. Seeing how devastated he looked, the people in the secretary department couldn't help but sympathize with him.

Just as he was about to speak after coming in, he was immediately met with Hanson's cold orders. "I want you to find out which men had been seeing Vania that year."

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Her son is five years old, which means that the b*stard must have shown up that year

"Um.. Yes, President Luke." Larry couldn't help but feel helpless inside, I thought that he didn't *want* to see any information about Ms. Greyson at all. What a tsundere.

Before Larry could leave the office, he was halted by Hanson once more. "I want you to look into the drunk driving accident again."

"Yes."

The next morning, Hanson received his medical report from April.

Just like his previous medical examination, the contents of the report were the same as the last time, so there weren't any problems.

April had asked him to come to the hospital for a detailed examination, but he could tell that she only wanted to gossip, so he rejected the idea immediately.

He had been restraining himself from thinking about Vania these days.

However, the more Hanson did so, the more her face popped up in his mind. Her charming smile, in particular, made him restless.

He felt really uncomfortable about it, so he diverted all of his thoughts into his work.

However, such a drastic change had turned him from an advocate of leaving work on time to an overworking maniac.

The amount of overtime he completed over the past two days had maxed out the entire corporation's overtime limit.

Every staff member suffered from his wrath, especially the leaders from each department who couldn't seem to do anything right. There wasn't a day where they weren't reprimanded, and some nearly suffered a heart attack from the fright.

Now, every day was torture.

Everyone was running to the ground as the next few days felt like they were being skinned alive.

As Hanson's assistant, Larry was being tortured like an animal as he screamed out for help.

Fortunately, Hanson stopped his crazy mentality a week later and spared everyone else.

As for Larry, he wanted to celebrate staying alive after this period.

It was after having a meeting with the higher-ups of the company one morning that Hanson grabbed his suit and threw the car keys at Larry. "I want to go to the hospital."

"Yes."

Without any doubt, Larry could tell that Hanson wanted to look for Vania there. At that moment, he was completely at a loss about what his president was thinking about. Why would he look for Ms. Greyson all of a sudden just to upset himself?

He could only quietly pray for the other staff members that Hanson would come back from the hospital in a better mood this time.

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As soon as they arrived at the hospital's entrance, Hanson saw the kid that he met last time next to the flower bed. Isn't he Vania and some bastard's kid?

When Hanson saw the boy, he let out a cold grunt inside his heart and greeted the child by saying, "Hey, come over here."

Just when James was taking photos of the flowers with his phone, he heard a voice and turned his **head to see** that the person calling him was Hanson. The child immediately furrowed his brows and **opened** his mouth with displeasure; his mannerisms were rather similar to Hanson's,

“De—” Just as he was about to call him a devil, he quickly realized that it was inappropriate, so he changed his words. “Don’t call me that, Big Baddy. I have a name too, you know.”

This nickname caused Hanson’s face to darken while the corners of Larry’s lips twitched a little.

No one had ever dared to call their President Luke such names. Even his sons wouldn’t dare to be this **unreasonable**.

However, James wasn’t terrified of Hanson’s cold gaze at all. “What are you looking at?”

Hanson coldly chuckled. “You are the first person who has ever dared to speak to me like that, but for **the sake** of your mother, I won’t argue with you.”

As he listened to Hanson, James pouted his lips. This won’t be your first time.

My two title brothers won’t be kind to you as well

eing that James was holding a phone, Hanson asked, “What are *you* doing here?”

Jannes looked of the man who was talking to him in disgust, “I don’t think it has *anything to do with* you does it?”

Our mommy loves roses the most. It’s rare for *roses* to bloom here, so I was planning to take *some* photos of the roses for her. However, I didn’t expect to meet the Devil here. What a *downer*

While looking at the situation, Larry really wanted to give the kid a huge thumbs up since *no one* had given Hanson such a cold expression before. *Everyone* always flatters him *whenever* they see him.

As for

Hanson, he suddenly found this kid quite interesting. A moment of thought later, he asked again, “Where is your daddy?”

When James heard the question, he looked at the elegant and eye-catching man in *front* of him thoroughly

He had

never met his daddy ever since he was born, and his mother had never mentioned their father to them either. When he finally learned how to use a computer, he tracked *down* and discovered that Hanson was their biological father.

However, this sc*mbag had abandoned him and his brothers since they were born, and he was never concerned about their mother, so the three boys refused to accept him as their father.

James crossed his arms and raised his brow to mirror a mini version of Hanson. "My daddy died before I was born. I assume that his tomb is now covered by wild grass."

When he heard the boy's answer, Hanson's face froze for a moment.

He stared at James closely, trying to see if the boy was lying through his gaze.

However, James was not afraid to look straight into his eyes without showing any signs of fear.

After thinking about it, Hanson turned around and suggested, "I'm going to visit your mommy. Let's go in together."

His tone was clearly softer than before,

However, James immediately blocked his path, refusing to let him pass. "My mommy is in good condition at the moment, so she doesn't need you to visit her. You should go back."

Now, Hanson finally realized that this kid seemed to be a bit hostile toward him.

This is only our second meeting, though. Where is all this hostility coming from? Not only that, I didn't do anything wrong to Vania.

"Is there a misunderstanding between us?" he asked patiently.

James immediately denied the idea. "There is no misunderstanding, but you should stop coming to see my mommy. I won't allow you to like her."

Hanson was startled upon hearing that. Is he saying that I like her? He is the third person to say that I like Vania,

"You are thinking too much. Your mommy and I are just business partners. It's not too much for me to come and see my business partner, right?"

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The

despise that James had for Hanson grew even more in his heart. As expected from a sc*mbag. He doesn't even dare to admit that he likes her.

When Hanson went up and saw the kid's furry head, he suddenly had an urge to reach out and touch it. It felt as good as when he had touched Vania's.

This gesture instantly stunned James. Is this what it feels like to have a father?

His raging eyes softened as he lowered his head shyly.

Meanwhile, Hanson seemed to be satisfied with his reaction and said with a faint smile on his lips, "Let's go."

He then took a huge step forward while James followed him blankly from behind. As if he was feeling shy, James felt a little nervous all the way to the ward.

When they arrived at the ward, he finally lifted his head and quickly ran to Vania's side before shoving his head deep into her arms.

As she looked at him, she was curious as to what had happened that caused her cold, emotionless firstborn to act in an embarrassed manner.

When she saw Hanson entering the ward, she was even more surprised as she asked, "Why are you here?"

At the

Hanson was in an excellent mood. As he walked to the front of Vania, he asked, "Tve me to see you How are you. Ale you feeling better?"

Vania med. All I need now is some rest Thank you for your concern."

de naturath sat down across tron her and touched her glass of water gently to make sure that the temperature was Hoht before handing it to her.

Wherelt a bit awkward but she still accepted the glass and drank a sip of water nonetheless,

While listening to her reply Hanson spoke next to her ears and asked, "I heard that your son's father de betere he was born is that right?"

Huh Vania was dumbfounded. Why dont know anything about this?

However, after thinking about it, she didn't find anything wrong with it since she didn't even know who the father was

When she looked at James in her arms, she guessed what was going on, "Indeed." She nodded her head in awkwardness,

Hanson spoke right away without knowing what he was thinking at the moment. "Since he is no longer here you should stop thinking about him from now on,"

If Was enough to render her speechless. What is he saying? What does he mean by that? is he asking me to stop thinking about the children's father? I have never thought about him before, though.

However, she nodded her head under his unfaltering gaze, "on."

The smile on Hanson's lips grew wider as he was pleased with her reply. "You should rest more. For now you don't need to worry about the problems with the contract between Galaxy Corporation and Luke Corporation. After all, I can wait for you."

He dragged out the last few words meaningfully, and there was a hint of tenderness in his eyes.

Vania was embarrassed under his gaze, so she looked away and replied softly, "I understand,"

Meanwhile, James could hear that something was wrong, so he lifted his head from her arms and leverted to his usual cold self as he gave Hanson a warning look.

"Heywhy are you so hostile toward me?" Hanson raised his brow at him.

James pouted his lips angrily and shouted, "I'll say this one more time. I have a name, so stop calling me anything else but that."

"You haven't told me your name, though." Hanson threw his hands up, showing his innocence.

"Umphi i don't want to tell you, Big Baddy" James pouted his lips,

As for Vania, she didn't know why her son was so angry at Hanson all of a sudden, but she still tried to educate the child. "You shouldn't be rude.*

The arrogant James turned his head away and ignored Hanson.

However, Hanson couldn't help but feel amused by the kid. He admired the child's bravery since he was just a kid with nothing to fear, so he didn't take his words to heart as he said to Vania, "It's fine. I like him a lot"

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His one sentence seemed to have exploded inside James' mind. Did my sc*mbag of a father say that he likes me?

He could feel his heart racing while finding it hard to describe his feelings.

He really wanted to share his feelings with his two other brothers so that they could figure out what kind of mysterious feeling this was.

Seeing as to how startled he looked, Vania thought that James was worried Hanson would find out that he was the hacker who had breached the Luke Corporation's security firewall before, so she quickly changed the subject. "I'm glad that you didn't take it to heart since he is just a kid. As for the company's design, I already have an idea. After some conceptualization, I can start drawing the plan. Even though I'm now bed-ridden, my hands can still work."

Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

Hanson nodded since he had achieved what he came for today and coupled with the fact that he could see that Vania was a little sleepy, he loved to lie next to gently cover her with a blanket "I'm leaving now I'll come see you some other day"

His eyes were filled with nothing but tenderness. When he got very close to Vania, it looked as though he was about to kiss her if he just moved his head down a little,

At the same time, she was not embarrassed that one buried her head deeper into the blanket. While blinking at him, she gave a hum in response.

When Hanson saw his own reflection in her eyes, his breathing suddenly began to accelerate while his body heated up. At this moment, he really wanted to kiss her.

However, seeing how nervous she looked, he took a deep breath and got up before speaking in a hoarse voice, "I'm leaving"

After that, he left the ward without looking back at her,

As for Vania, she was still shocked by his previous actions, so she was in a daze.

Meanwhile, James was chatting with his two little brothers on the phone as he sat on the chair.

James typed, 'The Devil just touched my head. He also said that he likes me.'

However, Jack was unmoved, "Men are usually liars:

At that, Jacob held his forehead and replied, 'Jack, have you forgotten that we are men too?'

Jack proudly typed, 'We are exceptions.'

'I think the Devil will visit Mommy at the hospital often. You two should be careful when you meet him' an obviously worried James reminded them.

It didn't frighten Jack, 'Are you telling me that he likes Mommy? We must keep our eyes clear so that he can't deceive her

Jacob chimed in too, 'That's right. We can't allow him to bully Mommy. If he wants to be together with Mommy, he must go through us first!

The three of them condemned Hanson before putting their phones down.

When James looked back, he saw that Vania was already asleep. After all, she was a patient and it was normal for her to feel sleepy. Then, he quietly sat next to her and picked up his pen to continue with his drawing,

The trio took turns to look after her at the hospital. Every day, they would draw her looks when she was asleep, so that they could give the drawing to her as a gift when she was discharged from the hospital.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the research room on the top floor, April stared at his assistant curiously. "Are you saying that you saw Hanson in the hospital?"

His assistant nodded, "Yes."

Listening to him, April caressed his chin. If Hanson didn't come here to see me, where would he go?

Since the two elders of the Luke Family were now abroad, it was obvious that he wasn't here to see a member of the Luke Family,

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Chapter 65

"Did you see where he went?"

The assistant tried to remember, but he only caught a glance of Hanson en-route to the first floor to retrieve some documents. In the end, he didn't notice where Hanson went.

Seeing the hesitation on the assistant's face, April waved his hands and said, "Forget about it. I'll check the surveillance video."

Sure enough, according to the time provided by the assistant, he saw Hanson entering a ward.

After checking through the system, he immediately found out who was staying in the ward.

As soon as he saw the gender of the patient, a gossipy expression instantly emerged on his face. It seems like I have found another secret!

He was so excited that his hands were trembling, and he really wanted to check out the ward.

He finally came up with a plan as his gaze darted around.

At night, during the doctors' checkup, April wore his white coat and walked among the team of doctors with his notebook.

The moment he entered Vania's ward, he couldn't move her eyes away from Vania.

Data

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Oh my god! Hanson really has a good eye. Even though her face is now completely pale, I can see that she is a beauty

April had seen countless women before, but he was certain that Vania was the coldest and the *most* beautiful female he had ever seen,

His eyes drifted on the attending doctor's notebook and saw the patient's name. Vania Greyson. What a beautiful name. Tsk! Hanson really is a lucky man.

April kept on examining her, but his staring gaze was a different matter from Vania's perspective,

This doctor looks a bit familiar, but why are his eyes so strange? It looks like he is gossiping? I must be wrong, right? Why would a doctor gossip about me?

She ignored his straightforward gaze and coughed softly.

Finally, he came back to his senses and followed the attending doctor out of the room. The other doctors went toward the other wards, but he was still gossiping about the matter.

Since he had put all his attention on the gossip, he couldn't see what was in front of him.

Suddenly, he almost bumped into someone.

"D*mn—

" April immediately swallowed his words before he even got the chance to utter them.

As his eyes widened in fear, he suddenly wished that he knew some magic so that he could just disappear, but reality wouldn't allow him to do so.

Therefore, he could only rub his palms in awkwardness and giggle. "W— Why are you here again?"

Didn't he just come here this afternoon?

A callous Hanson uttered, "Do you want to die?"

April could only rub both his hands as his eyes began to dart around. Deep down, he kept on thinking about how he could avoid Hanson's punishment.

After all, April had offended the man before, so he was not a stranger toward his punishments.

Not only that, Hanson's way of punishment was very peculiar. It was sparring, to say the least. Hanson, however, was once in the special forces, so how could April's tiny body withstand his punches?

Usually, after a beating, April wouldn't recover for a month.

Fortunately, his eyes suddenly brightened as he came up with an idea.

A giggling April flattered, "Hanson, please don't be angry. I'm just here to see how Mrs. Luke has been recovering. After all, I'm a doctor. If anything happens, I can be there to help her. Hehe..."

In the meantime, he kept praying inside his heart.

Sure enough, as soon as he called Vania 'Mrs. Luke', the gloom surrounding Hanson's face suddenly disappeared.

For some reason, the name was very pleasant to Hanson's ears. Although he hadn't noticed it himself, his heart had already categorized Vania as one of his own.

Looking at April's smiling face, Hanson still gave him a warning glare. "Today is your lucky day."

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April, who initially thought that he would be punished, was left dumbfounded as he didn't expect to be let off this easily. However, when he recalled the words he uttered earlier, he didn't find anything he said that special.

His eyes suddenly lit up when he remembered that he said the term 'Mrs. Luke'.

As if he was given a candy, he began to rejoice inside his heart.

Hanson coldly scolded while looking at April's blank expression, "What are you standing here for? Aren't you leaving?"

April quickly withdrew his silly smile and said flatteringly, "Alright, alright. I'll head back right now. Hehe, I wish you and Mrs. Luke a happy dinner."

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As she spoke, she pointed to the thermos in Hanson's hand.

When Hanson turned to look at April, she already ran off. He muttered under his breath, "Brat."

After that, he walked into the ward with a lifted mood.

From the looks of it, Hanson noticed that Vania liked desserts, so he had ordered his chefs to whip up something sweet for him to bring along. In it were also some delicacies shaped like cartoon characters since James was also there.

When he opened the door, Vania and James were staring right at him.

It was as if they were saying 'Why are you here again?' with their gazes.

Completely ignoring their surprised gazes, Hanson walked to Vania's side with the thermos and said, "I was just passing by, so I brought you guys something sweet."

Who in their right minds would pass by a hospital? Isn't this hospital quite out of the way?

As this hospital was nowhere near the city center, this meant it was not in a convenient location.

What was even more suspicious was that he could not have just obtained the thermos so coincidentally

Vania chose not to expose him. Hence, she took the thermos and replied, "Thanks."

James, on the other hand, pouted in disdain. People who lie will end up like the boy who cried wolf.

Then, he asked somewhat impatiently, "Don't you have work to do?"

As Hanson looked at James' expression, which was uncannily similar to his own, he laughed. Looks like this brat still doesn't know that I'm the president of Luke Corporation.

Then, Hanson replied, "How could I not have work?"

After all, he was the president of a giant corporation with countless amounts of documents needing his signature every day.

James felt annoyed and he shot a look while saying, "In that case, why are you still coming here every day if you have work? Don't you need to earn money?"

Seeing how annoyed James looked only served to widen Hanson's smile.

Do we have some sort of misunderstanding between us? Why is he being so hostile? I think that he's oblivious to the fact that just these few seconds of conversation have generated income far beyond what a salaryman could hope to achieve in his lifetime.

Since James was just a child, Hanson decided to not continue this conversation. Instead, he smiled and pointed to the desserts while saying, "See if there's anything in there that you like. Try it with Vania. If it's good, I can let the chefs make more for you two."

In Hanson's mind, all kids loved desserts—just like Morales and Morgan.

However, James turned his nose upward at the sight of those cartoon-themed desserts while silently criticizing them inside. How childish. I don't even like such things. Jacob might actually like these if he was here, though. Seeing how his drool overflows upon seeing anything sweet, I think that he must've inherited Mom's gluttony.

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Meanwhile, Vania picked an exquisite-looking dessert and tried it. Her eyes immediately glimmered. It actually tastes quite good, and it's almost similar to a Michelin-level chef's quality.

Hanson was quite satisfied when he saw Vania's expression, deciding that the chef was worthy of a pay raise.

Then, he looked at James and asked, "Why aren't you eating?"

While looking at the colorful desserts in disgust, James replied, "I don't like such childish-looking

things."

"Oh?" This made Hanson raise his eyebrow curiously. Interestingly, a mere five-year-old finds such desserts childish-looking.

Perplexed, he asked, "In that case, what do you like?"

James snorted. I like to hack your company's security system.

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However, he did not dare to say this in front of Hanson.

James glanced at him and said coldly, "A lowly businessman like yourself would not be able to comprehend the things I like."

A lowly businessman? Upon hearing this, Larry, who was standing behind Hanson, nearly fell to the ground. After all, this was his first time hearing someone being described in this way.

Vania was even more surprised, for she did not think that her dear son would speak so coldly. She nearly choked on her desserts and coughed slightly.

Immediately, Hanson patted her back before handing a cup of water to her. Since she felt rather embarrassed, Vania increased their distance and said, "Thank you."

Meanwhile, James, who was looking at Hanson as he patted his mother's back, treated him like a pervert instead. Why is he being all touchy-feely when we were all just talking moments ago?

At that moment, he wanted to rush forward to separate them very badly.

Believing this was the right course of action, James shot a cautious look at Hanson.

As he observed the child with interest, Hanson was being warned by a child for the first time in his life.

James merely said, "People who are not married shouldn't get too close to each other."

Hanson redrew his hand while James was saying this, but he wasn't angry either.

Before Vania was about to scold her child for being rude, Hanson then patiently answered, "Why don't you tell me about the things you like? There might be something I can relate to."

To this, James nonchalantly replied, "Well, there's no harm in doing that. I like guns, planes, and tanks. If extraterrestrial beings are found, I might also be interested in researching them."

Researching aliens? This was the first time that Vania had heard her son express interest in such things. As she sighed to herself, she then lamented how she couldn't help out much when it came to her children's education.

Then, an even wilder hypothesis came into her mind. Could the child's dad be an alien?

Hearing James' reply made Hanson even more pleased as he confidently spoke. "Coincidentally, I know all about what you like. If you have the time, you can come and play at my house."

Morales and Morgan did not like such subjects.

Vania, who was letting her mind wander about, felt shocked when she heard their conversation. Morales and Morgan liked to design, while her own offspring had such a wild imagination. Seeing how they complemented each other, it felt rather suitable.

Suddenly, Vania thought that it might not be a bad idea to date Hanson.

However, this thought only lingered in her mind for one second before she shook her head in fear, thinking how could she have such a far-fetched idea.

As for James, he did not feel a bit interested in Hanson's invitation as he only said, "No thanks."

He looks just like the wolf in the three little pigs and just about **as rotten as well**.

In conclusion, the impression that Hanson left in the trio had fallen to the abyss.

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Opening his arms up, Hanson had somewhat predicted James' rejection, so he did not force it either. "In that case, I bet that you'll be satisfied with the present I'll bring you next time."

He's going to give me something again? Why is this sleazebag being nice to me?

James rolled his eyes and retorted, "Is this some form of bribery?"

He must be thinking of using me to get closer to Mommy. Not a bad plan, I must say.

Hanson did not deny his words.

*From his own perspective, Hanson did want to build a good relationship with him. In reality, he quite **liked James**, thinking that he was always looking at a carbon copy of himself.*

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Putting his hand out, James immediately stopped him. "If that's what you're thinking, then I would suggest you give up on this thought. I will not be in cahoots with you."

"That is a serious accusation. Why would you say we would be in cahoots?"

Struck speechless by his retort, James then crossed his arms before saying, "Don't think that I don't know what you're planning. I'm telling you now that this is impossible, and I would not agree to it."

The Devil will never get close to Mommy through me.

Lying on the sickbed, Vania was a bit woozy, as she saw how the two were interacting. When did these two become enemies? Why is James speaking with such hostility? It seemed like her son did not like Hanson a lot

From hacking the website to conversing with him face to face, Vania could tell that James really disliked Hanson

How strange.

Just as she was still pondering, Vania then heard James say proudly, "Now that you've seen and given us the dessert, you can go back now."

Standing behind Hanson, Larry was gripped with fear while hearing their conversation.

This really is a case of the young being foolish. He had never seen anyone talk to the president like that before. The stranger thing was that not only was Hanson not livid, he seemed like he was even enjoying the current situation.

A sentence then appeared in Larry's mind: So, this is what it means to love someone for all they have, including the people dear to them.

Seeing how wary James was of him, Hanson understood that he had lost the child's trust. Thinking that he indeed had a lot of matters to tend to, he said to James right as he stood up, "One of these days, you will be convinced by me."

Pouting, James only thought that it would be useless to make only him convinced, as he still had two more brothers left.

Although dazed, Vania was slowly making heads or tails of what she heard.

Did Hanson let me down before? Vania then did not want to continue her train of thought.

It was until Hanson's absence that Vania pulled her son to her side, thereafter asking gently, "Come now, tell me why are you being so hostile toward Hanson."

Without missing a beat, James simply came up with an excuse on the spot and said, "Mommy, you should distance yourself from him. Although he's already married, he's still getting so close to you. One look and you can tell that he's up to no good. He must be some sort of playboy. Me and the other two will not let this dirtbag come near you."

Smiling, Vania patted her son on the back gently as a means of reassuring him. "Don't worry. Mommy knows what to do. We are just cooperating with the Luke Corporation for now. As for the other stuff, I didn't even have the slightest thought of such things. You three are enough for me."

Nodding, James replied, "And we only need you, Mommy."

As for that b*stard of a father, Hanson, the further he scrams, the better.

At night, James, Jack and Jacob were starting to talk in the group chat again.

It was James that sent the message first. 'The Devil is here to see Mommy again. He even brought Mommy desserts. Also, he said I can find him if I want to research weaponry. Finally, he even told me confidently that I will accept him.'

As the word 'desserts' appeared, Jacob immediately typed while drooling, 'Wow, I'd love some desserts right now, especially those made by Mommy!'

Jack then replied resignedly, 'Jacob, why is your focus different than ours?'

James agreed to his words. 'Mommy's the main subject here!'

Jack then vented upsettingly. 'That's right. Men are all pigs. We must keep a distance from him while protecting Mommy at the same time. We cannot let this man full of ulterior motives get what he wants.'

Her Seven Little Bodyguards Chapter 70

Chapter 70 A Successful Bribe

- Jacob then slowly typed out, 'Jack, you keep forgetting that we are males too.'
- Jack sent out a hammering emoji in response. 'Jacob, can you not always rebuke me with such useless words? We need to focus on the Devil and protect Mommy!'
- Seeing this, Jacob could only close his salivating mouth while replying, 'I'll just go along with you guys then.'
- The trio then discussed some more.
- ...
- After some days of rest, Vania was able to sit up by herself.
- As James was on his phone acting mysteriously, she had been making progress on her work, seeing how it was about to be finished.
- Putting down his phone, James then came to sit beside Vania with eyes full of praise. "Mommy, this is so beautifully drawn."
- The drawing was of an exquisite looking angel.
- However, this was a different angel than what people were used to.
- Without any wings or a halo, the adorable pea-sized child was being surrounded by stars and the clouds, making it look like he really did fall from the sky. Coupled with a very sincere smile, it made the people looking at it feel very familiar to it.
- That smile was the exact same as Vania's children's.
- Holding James' hand, Vania said, "You are all Mommy's little angels."
- Smiling happily, James then replied, "We are the little angels sent to protect you, Mommy." After that, James snuggled warmly in her embrace.
- Playing with his hair, Vania felt like she had the whole world in that moment.
- ...
- It had been a few days since, and Hanson did not come visit Vania after his departure last time.
- Besides dealing with some troublesome work-related issues, he was also busy searching for a one of a kind gift for James.
- Vania, who was focusing on recuperating, did not think of Hanson either until the man suddenly appeared in her ward again.

- Coincidentally, Jacob had just left, with James replacing him. He bumped into Hanson before he even managed to sit down.
- Seeing who it was made him quite upset. Didn't he already not come for a few days? Why is he here all of a sudden?
- And so, James proceeded to completely ignore him.
- On the contrary, Hanson smiled while waving at him. "Come here. I brought some presents for you." While he was saying that, Larry came in with a lot of bags, and they all contained beautifully wrapped boxes.
- Not interested at all, James did not even spare that a glance. Are you thinking that I can be won over by such petty things? That's impossible!
- Knowing how stubborn James was, Hanson chose to open the present in front of him personally, seemingly trying to arouse the former's curiosity.
- However, James did not have the slightest interest, and he still did not look at him.
- It was until Hanson had unwrapped all the presents leisurely did he finally say to James, "Are you really not going to look at it? Trust me, you won't regret this."
- James was still not moved by this.
- "Are you really not going to look? It's all your favorite things."
- Upon hearing how confident Hanson was, James hesitated for a bit and a spark of expectation appeared within him. Does he really know what I like?
- Feeling a strong surge of curiosity, James glanced at it from the corner of his eye.
- Yet, it was this glance that left him slack-jawed.
- It really was all his favorite things, as all kinds of tanks, planes and cannons were there.
- On top of that, every model was very detailed to the point where he had never seen anything like this before.
- Even though Vania had bought lots of toys for them, James had never seen models with such details and advanced workmanship before.
- "Do you like it?"