

Love OT 101

Chapter 101 They Are Familiar With Each Other

Hence, it would also be proof if his assistant could come and verify it.

Then again, Melanie didn't even know Mr. Wright had an assistant, so how was she going to have him come over?! With that, she lied, "Mr. Wright's assistant is occupied right now. He won't be able to come."

"You have no real evidence or the person to testify to it, so how can you speak off the cuff and throw mud on me?" Vania sneered. "Let the police deal with this. I'm sure justice will be served."

She had said prior to this event that she'd use Mr. Wright's work.

Since Melanie had Mr. Wright's so-called work on her phone, then she must have had prepared it in advance to win the number one spot. However, the investigation led to her files for some reason.

It seemed that this exposure wasn't premeditated, but instead planned on a whim when she saw the design of her advertisement.

Even if she didn't accuse Vania of plagiarizing, Melanie would surely find other excuses to create a dispute. As such, Vania was certain Melanie wanted to catch her off guard and use this event to ruin her reputation.

It was too bad she missed one thing despite her elaborate scheme.

With that, she calmly watched as Melanie panicked progressively on stage, completely unruffled.

On the other hand, Melanie immediately rejected the idea of leaving it to the police. "No way."

Right then, she jumped out of Vania's thought loop and retorted, "I'm reporting you now. You should be the one trying to prove yourself instead of constantly questioning my relationship with Mr. Wright. I have the right to question any suspicious acts during the competition."

Melanie figured this would be a piece of cake as long as Vania couldn't prove herself.

However, Vania sneered and retorted, "There's simply no need for us to waste time and argue with each other. After all, there are still a lot of contestants waiting behind you. However, since you insist on a justification, I'll give you one in front of everyone. Keep in mind that I'll definitely hold you accountable for all that happens next, so you better get ready to bear the consequences."

The netizens hadn't registered what Vania meant at this point as they still vilified her.

'Is she resorting to threats now that she can't prove herself?'

'This is blatant intimidation!'

'Let's see how she'll justify herself. I support Melanie. End plagiarism!'

Melanie, however, thought she had seen through Vania.

Surely Vania wouldn't be able to bring anything forward when she didn't have any proof herself. Of course, she didn't quite get what Vania meant. As if anything serious will come up next. So what if I fail to testify against you? I have the right as a contestant. Besides, I can just say that I've been duped!

With a plan in mind, Melanie said confidently, "Fine."

"Okay, then." It would be the best-case scenario. Following that, Vania nimbly dialed a number. Her phone's screen was still displayed on the big screen, so everyone could see the caller ID—Wyatt Lestrangle.

It was no secret that Wyatt was Mr. Wright's assistant, but nobody expected that Vania would call him first.

At that, everyone held their breaths as they waited for Wyatt to accept the call.

The call was picked up in two shakes as a weary voice echoed through the hall, saying, "What do you want me to do this time, Boss?"

It was apparent to everyone that the person on the other end of the line was whining a little.

More than that, Mr. Wright's assistant actually called Vania 'Boss' and even spoke familiarly to her! His words obviously proved that they kept in touch and that Vania constantly assigned him tasks.

Chapter 102 Contempt and Reprimand

Unlike everyone, Hanson's deadpan face turned grim, and he frowned reflexively upon hearing the man's voice.

How can a man's voice be so whiny? Can't he talk properly?

He got even more exasperated at the thought of Vania being super close with that guy.

It seemed that this guy knew Vania longer than he had. In other words, he probably knows everything about her that I don't! By the looks of things, they probably hang out more often than I realize!

The great President Luke's point of interest at this point was surely different from everyone else's.

While everyone was amazed at Vania's closeness with Mr. Wright, Hanson wondered if this Wyatt guy had a thing for Vania.

Just then, Vania spoke up. "No assignments. Are you free right now?"

"What do you think?"

His tone was basically, 'As if you don't know my current situation.'

Hansen was rendered even more exasperated now. I knew it! They've been hiding a lot of things behind my back!

Vania knew Wyatt was deliberately acting up, but it wasn't the time to joke around now. "I'm at Fantasy Daydream's event at Hammond International Hotel. I need you to come over."

Wyatt chuckled in response. "I happen to be running an errand here. I'll be there immediately."

"Alright, bye."

At that, Wyatt put his phone away and got out of his car.

He had been watching the live stream as well, and as soon as he saw Melanie's accusation, he immediately came to Hammond International Hotel. He just didn't turn up to the event.

Wyatt graduated from an advertising design college, and Vania was the one who discovered his talents. From then on, he ventured into the advertising world, becoming Mr. Wright's assistant.

He was actually an introvert who respected Vania very much, and he had deliberately acted irreverently on that phone call.

Meanwhile, everyone started getting restless when they heard that Mr. Wright's assistant would be coming, and they all gushed at once.

'I can't believe how easily Vania had Mr. Wright's assistant come over! Surely there will be a turn of events.'

'Doesn't Melanie have Mr. Wright's number too? Why couldn't she find it just now?'

'Vania looked so cool after she said she wanted to hold Melanie accountable.'

'Judging from her look, everything is under her control.'

Not five minutes after the call, Wyatt showed up and was escorted onto the stage by a hostess.

Standing in front of everyone was a bookish-looking young man in glasses. "Hello everyone, I'm Mr. Wright's assistant, Wyatt Lestrangle," he greeted politely.

Surely, no one could fake it now that Wyatt himself had come.

Melanie's heart began racing at that, for things had gotten completely out of her hand, and she couldn't predict what would happen next.

Hansen, on the other hand, felt much better after seeing the scrawny kid on the stage. He didn't even need to look closely to know this Wyatt guy wasn't Vania's type.

At that, he straightened his posture and finally relaxed his furrowed brows, looking much brighter than a few minutes ago.

Back on the stage, Melanie pointed toward the file on her phone and gestured for Wyatt to take a look. "Since you're Mr. Wright's assistant, you'll know if this is his work, right?"

"Yes." Wyatt said without a second thought after taking only one swift glance.

“What?! Is that really Mr. Wright’s work?”

“That means Vania really stole Mr. Wright’s work, right?!”

The tides had once again turned that moment, and everyone began looking at Vania with contempt, reprimanding her.

Chapter 103 Who Do You Think You’re Representing?

The netizens practically watched the drama with a herd mentality as well.

‘Did she just call him over to give herself a slap in the face?’

‘I thought she was bringing the thunder, but who’d have thought she gave herself a whammy! This Vania sure is a joke!’

‘Why aren’t you guys facing the camera to Vania? I want to see the look on her face now.’

‘What a big blunder!’

‘Someone should recheck if she’s actually Mia Stravinsky. She might have stolen her identity as well.’

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‘I was shocked when they looked so tight. Look at how embarrassing she looks right now!’

Other netizens cursed even harder. Needless to say, no one stood up for her online.

In particular, Melanie was practically beaming when she heard Wyatt’s answer.

This was the one possibility she didn’t expect.

With zero indications, the tide had turned to her side just like that!

She’d like to see how Vania could turn the whole thing around when even the heavens were on her side!

Melanie was so elated that she wanted to howl victoriously right there and then. At that, she looked triumphantly at Vania. “Got anything else to say, Vania?”

Vania, on the other hand, still showed no signs of awkwardness from being exposed, composed as ever. Then, she pointed toward the file on her phone as she looked at Wyatt, not giving a damn about Melanie’s taunt.

Like before, Wyatt took a swift glance and announced, “This is also Mr. Wright’s work.”

At that, the netizens began blaring.

‘There goes Vania’s proof of plagiarism!’

'Punish the plagiarist! F*ck off, Vania!'

'Cancel Galaxy Corporation and punish Vania Greyson!'

'Vania Greyson, the Plagiarist' instantly broke the record for the topic Vania had just created.

Even the contestants were beginning to grow agitated, and some of them began reprimanding her. Meanwhile, Vania heard them all loud and clear.

It was so horrible that even Hanson couldn't take it anymore. He wanted to go up there and comfort Vania, but she behaved as though all of this had nothing to do with her, sitting composedly on her seat and smiling with absolute derision.

Just then, Melanie shouted, "Someone drag this plagiarist down! Someone as unethical as her doesn't deserve to be a guest judge at all! You guys must investigate this plagiarism thoroughly and give us a proper answer!"

Melanie was now acting full-throttle, thinking she could command the organizers.

However, as much as the audience and contestants clamored, the organizers did nothing at all.

At that, she roared, "What are you guys standing there for?! Hurry up and drag this plagiarist down!"

"Who are you calling a plagiarist?" Wyatt suddenly spoke up then, his tone frosty. More importantly, his gaze called for intimidation, a complete one-eighty from his scrawny and bookish look.

Stumped, Melanie looked at the man with hints of malice in front of her and said with uncertainty, "Vania, of course. You probably don't know this; I don't blame you for showing up late, but she plagiarized Mr. Wright's ad design."

"Who said that she plagiarized?" Wyatt retorted with ridicule.

Melanie frowned at that, somewhat dumbfounded. "You said it yourself. These two files are the works of Mr. Wright, but Vania claimed them as hers. If this isn't plagiarism, then I don't know what is. Everyone's a witness here, so there's no way will she be able to deny it. Now, I will represent all the contestants here to boycott this plagiarist!"

"Represent? You? Who do you think you can represent?" Wyatt's gaze turned sub-zero at this point.

Chapter 104 Pleased With the Results

Melanie was now on a high as she came at Vania, so she was naturally pissed when she was questioned like this. "Are you even listening to yourself? We're talking about Vania stealing Mr. Wright's work. So be it that you won't stand up for your boss, but how can you even question me?! What the hell is wrong with you?"

"The crazy one is you. Who the hell are you? Do you know who Mr. Wright is? Are you two even close? Who asked you to step in?"

Wyatt's barrage of questions hadn't only stupefied Melanie, but they also baffled everyone present.

Even the netizens were confused by the chaotic scene.

“W-What are you talking about?” A bad feeling washed over Melanie at this point, appalled.

“I’m saying you’re presumptuous.” Wyatt snorted at Melanie disdainfully before turning to the audience, announcing with a microphone, “Yes, these two designs are the work of Mr. Wright, but you guys should’ve let me finish my words. They are also Vania Greyson’s work, for Mr. Wright is Vania Greyson, and Vania Greyson is Mr. Wright.”

“What?!”

Shrieks came one after another. If this was a comic strip, there would surely be a gigantic interrobang on the top of the panel.

The comments stopped rolling on the live stream for a moment as well. The netizens were all clearly still processing what Wyatt had just said, unable to put their thoughts to words.

‘???’

‘Did I hear that right? Did the tide just turn again?’

‘Umm...’

Meanwhile, Melanie shook her head with incredulity. “Impossible! Mr. Wright is a guy. He can’t be Vania!”

Mr. Wright was a man’s name! Why would a woman name herself that?

It was a question everyone had as well, for they all seemed to have assumed Mr. Wright to be a man.

Wyatt couldn’t care less about Melanie’s doubts as he continued, “Melanie Greyson, daughter to the second wife of Mr. George Greyson. You are suspected of scalping information and slandering. On behalf of Miss Vania Greyson, I will press charges against you, and the relevant results will be announced to the public.”

With that, he looked toward Melanie, who was now blanched. “See you in court.”

“No, I’m a victim too! You guys can’t arrest me! I want to find out the person who deceived me!”

The security had surrounded Melanie at this point, and with one hinting gaze from Hanson, they all charged at her and escorted her out while she screamed, “Let go of me! You guys can’t arrest me!”

It took quite some time for everyone to calm down, and after that, the presenter announced that the competition would be suspended until further notice.

Backstage, Vania thanked Wyatt and let him return to what he was doing.

On the other hand, Hanson bore into Vania with a fiery gaze. “What other secrets do you have that I don’t know of? Just how many surprises and unforeseen circumstances will you bring me?”

“You might never see the end of it,” she said teasingly, leading him to look at her with a glistening, unfathomable gaze.

Back at home, Vania's babies huddled together in front of the computer, smiling contentedly. "Now, it's our turn."

With that, they took this opportunity to upload Melanie's humiliating clip from the "Quest for Love" appraisal event, evidence of how she had bribed Master Mia with money last time, as well as her bribery to Mr. Wright this time.

After that was done, Jack dusted off his hands and announced, "Mission accomplished."

James and Jacob nodded in agreement. "She won't be able to brush it off this time."

Jack snorted in response. "Who does she think she is to frame Mommy? She's absolutely delusional."

At that, the boys looked contentedly at the masterpiece they had uploaded onto the internet.

Chapter 105 Get Vania to Do It

What the boys uploaded about Melanie caused quite a stir on the internet, and her ignorance, especially, became a massive joke among the netizens.

'Why can't she tell a girl from a guy?'

'This is considered cheating, isn't it?'

'Why do I feel like she just has a problem with Vania?'

'What's this woman's relationship with President Luke?'

'The Greysons seem like a complicated family.'

That was just the internet; one would only see what was fed to them, and no one would be able to figure out the true story.

The whole internet was now talking about Melanie, and no thanks to her, Greyson Realty's stocks tanked.

Josie had to spend loads at the police station before she could bail Melanie out.

Eventually, Melanie returned home with disheveled hair. She was completely shaken, and she allowed her mother to drag her to wherever.

On the other hand, George flew into a rage upon seeing her. "You vile wench!"

With that, he gave her a hard slap on the face. "Ah! How can you slap me, Dad?!"

"Look at what you've done! You're a disgrace to our family!"

Melanie was filled with utter grievances, hurt and mad, looking at her father with red-rimmed eyes as she held her stinging cheek. Never once had she been physically punished growing up. She had just come home from the police station, and lo and behold, she got a slap out of nowhere!

“Greyson Realty’s stocks have tanked all thanks to you, you vile wench!”

All George ever cared about was himself and no one else; not now, and certainly not in the future.

Meanwhile, Melanie naturally knew what George’s words entailed. “What does it have to do with me?”

“What does it have to do with you? You’ve been arrested, yet you tell me this has nothing to do with you?!” George raised his hand again, wanting to give her a good beating upon hearing that she still wanted to deny her faults.

Josie hurriedly stood in front of Melanie and dissuaded him, crying plaintively, “She has already realized her mistakes, dear. Please don’t punish her anymore. She only wanted to win Hanson’s heart back and help Greyson Realty, but Vania still holds a grudge toward what happened to her five years ago, so she keeps picking on Melanie. Never mind that she drives a wedge between Melanie and Hanson’s relationship, but she even framed Melanie during the event.”

Josie’s words got George to put his hand down, but he still retorted with a frown, “What does this have to do with Vania? I merely slapped her back then. Is it necessary for her to act like this?”

“As if you don’t know her temper. She’d seek revenge for even the smallest things. Look at how peaceful our lives used to be; now that she’s back, it’s complete chaos,” Josie said, wanting to shift all the blame to Vania.

It had become apparent to her now; ever since the meeting at the restaurant, George was hell-bent on having Vania come home.

However, if she returned, what place would there be for her and Melanie in this house?!

Meanwhile, George fell into deep thought for quite some time before he finally turned to Melanie.

“Look at how unkempt you are. No daughter of mine should look like this. Go and get yourself cleaned up now!”

“Take it easy, dear. I’ll take her upstairs now.” With that, Josie hurriedly took her daughter away. “Hurry up.”

At that, Melanie muttered a response before letting Josie drag her upstairs. When they had just reached the stairs, George’s cold order could be heard. “Find a way to get to Hanson. Greyson Realty still needs his help to get over this crisis. If you can’t do it, ask Vania.”

Josie and Melanie exchanged glances reflexively, panic-stricken.

Chapter 106 Can We Start Now, Mr. Wright?

Though it was practically impossible for her to reach Hanson, she still couldn’t have Vania do it.

At that, Melanie answered, “I’ll get to it immediately.”

She was seething with fury right then, for Vania was the reason behind her beating and current predicament.

Worse yet, her father wanted her to seek Hanson's help now. How was she going to do that, though?! Clearly, George hadn't given any thought to the existing reality at all.

To that, she looked toward her mother. "Mom, what should we do now?"

Naturally, Josie wasn't happy that Vania had fooled them like this. "Do as I say. I definitely won't let Vania have her way," she said maliciously.

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"Okay." Melanie nodded firmly.

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Thanks to Melanie, the competition was suspended, and the live streaming was also put on hold.

Hence, the netizens could only bring the topic to Twitter, jeering Melanie as much as they praised Vania, who was even named the prettiest and most talented all-rounded female boss.

Many of them even began shipping her and Hanson.

Hence, for the very first time, Hanson and Vania's names appeared on the trending page together.

Inside Hanson's green room, Larry consulted Hanson with his phone in his hand. "President, shall I deal with the trending topics between you and Ms. Vania?"

As Hanson's trusty assistant, he knew his boss resented dating rumors the most.

However, Hanson's point of interest was totally different this time. "What do you mean by 'trending topics'?"

At that, Larry immediately explained to this fossil, "It's a feature on Twitter—right, you don't know what Twitter is. It's a social media platform where people can share news and their daily lives. It will show some of the hottest topics the internet is talking about in real-time, and right now, you and Miss Greyson are on the number one spot on the trending page."

Vania and me? Next to each other?

Larry had successfully piqued Hanson's interest.

With that, he pulled his phone out. "Create an account for me."

"Yes, sir."

Larry did so in two shakes and handed the phone back to Hanson, teaching him how the app worked.

Being a brainiac, Hanson pretty much mastered it with just a few pointers from Larry, and with that, the first thing he did was to follow Vania's account on Twitter, which was also the only account he followed. He didn't even think to check out his company's official account.

Following that, he scrolled through the comments about him and Vania.

'They look like a married couple.'

'This is what they mean by a match made in heaven, don't they? I swear no one but President Luke is worthy of Vania Greyson, and only she's worthy of President Luke.'

'I'd love to see them actually date.'

The rest either complimented their talents or how they looked good together. All in all, there were no mean comments.

Most importantly, Hanson was loving it. These netizens sure have great taste.

Meanwhile, Larry rubbed his eyes with incredulity as he stood beside his boss. I'm not dreaming, am I? The president is actually smiling at the comments!

The event was finally restored after a long while, and the other contestants had also made their final adjustments. With that, the live stream resumed.

Hanson and Vania returned to the judging panel, and the contestants' gazes at Vania were even laced with admiration now.

While sitting next to Vania, Hanson teased her with a volume only the two could hear, saying, "Can we start now, Mr. Wright?"

Vania glared at him playfully and cursed, You meanie.

Chapter 107 Vania's Phone

However, Vania spoke flatly, "Let's begin."

Their interaction was caught on camera, and the netizens were absolutely smitten.

Even better, the cameraman discovered the netizens loved to watch Hanson and Vania interact. Hence, he would cut to them every now and then, and every single time, Hanson would whisper into Vania's ear while she answered composedly. Because their voices were inaudible, the netizens assumed they were in a heated conversation.

More than that, their side profiles were breathtaking—one cool and the other alluring. It looked absolutely picturesque.

At this point, the netizens had snapped a few screenshots and turned them into gifs.

In reality, Hanson had indeed been whispering into Vania's ear.

"I'd love to treat you to dinner, Mr. Wright. Would you so kindly give me the honor of doing so?"

Hanson intentionally leaned closer to Vania, making her ear tingle with his warm breath.

Not wanting the netizens to notice her abnormality, Vania purposely sat still, so much so that her body looked unnaturally stiff. "Maybe some other time," she whispered.

However, their interactions only got the netizens thinking they were flirting, and for that, they began shipping them.

Back at home, Jack checked the time and realized that it was getting increasingly late. His gaze then drifted back to Hanson, who wouldn't look away from his mommy.

To him, that guy looked like the Big Bad Wolf that spotted Little Red Riding Hood, his eyes glowing red while filled with greed.

Since he was worried about his mother's safety, he turned to his brothers. "James, you look after Jacob. I'm going to ask Aunt Theresa to take me to pick Mommy up. We can't let that Devil get what he wants."

Vania didn't drive to the hotel, and thanks to Melanie, the event was delayed. Hence, it'd likely be nighttime by the time the event ended.

Surely that Devil would use the chance to bring Mommy home, and there was no way would he allow Hanson to be alone with Mommy!

Jacob, too, was worried. "I want to go with you."

"No." Jack shook his head. "The Devil will notice if all of us go. I should go alone. Besides, Mommy would've asked someone to investigate her stolen files. I have to go and apologize."

James nodded calmly. "Alright, let's do as you say."

At that, he turned to comfort Jacob. "Jack's right. Besides, Mommy will be fine. Let's wait for her at home."

Jacob finally nodded after listening to his brothers' awesome breakdown. "Okay then. Jack, you have to protect Mommy. Don't let that Devil bully her."

"Got it." Jack nodded solemnly.

Then, he texted Vania. 'Mommy, Aunt Theresa and I will come to pick you up. James and Jacob will stay at home.'

With that, he headed out with Theresa.

Vania pulled her phone out during intermission, and she saw that she had gotten a message from her babies. She had set a different notification tone for them, so she didn't need to check to know who it was from.

On the other hand, Hanson's attention had always been on her. Hence, he knew her phone would beep every now and then. However, that last one was different. What was more, she never checked her phone until this unique beep came, which had her looking somewhat worried.

At that, he focused his peripheral vision on her phone.

Vania had reflexively evaded for a second, but upon seeing Jack's message and that it wasn't pressing, she relaxed and replied, 'Okay.'

She had done all that in two shakes, clearly not wanting anyone to see.

Chapter 108 You Can't Expect Me to Walk Home

Sure enough, Hanson didn't get to see the entire message, only the words 'Mommy' and 'Pick you up'.

However, they were already enough for him to guess that Vania's son would be coming to pick her up.

It had been some time since he last saw the little guy. Who would have thought he'd suddenly miss him upon seeing the message.

He devised a plan at that and instructed Larry with some tasks, who then left with his car.

For the rest of the event, Hanson no longer teased Vania. Instead, he conversed normally with her, and she eventually felt more at ease.

The event finally came to an end after five hours of judging.

After much deliberation, the judging panel ultimately gave the spot to Bella, who won first place during the audition.

Though she still needed a lot of polishing, she was still the best among these contestants. Surely she'd perform even better if given proper training.

At that, the presenter announced on stage, "The winner is... Bella Godwin!"

Off-stage, the other contestants clapped for her, some genuinely while others not so much. Either way, they all didn't stand a chance for now.

A thrilled Bella pinched her arm, fearing that she was only dreaming and this would all be gone when she woke up.

Finally, she walked on stage to the sound of music a while later, patting her thumping heart.

She was so thrilled that she thought her heart would jump out, and her eyes were pooling with tears of joy as well. Then, she looked toward the audience and kept her eyes on Hanson specifically before she gave her acceptance speech. "I'd like to thank the judges and everyone who had supported me. I will continue to do my best," she said.

Finally, one step closer to Hanson. Will I have the chance?

Hanson, however, never even spared Bella a glance.

It had merely been her wishful thinking.

Bella came out right after the event ended and lingered at the exit.

Hanson would have to pass by this place if he wanted to leave. Hence, she had planned to bump into him here.

She even thought about what she would say the moment they met.

Just thinking of the fact that they were about to meet face-to-face got her super nervous, and the excitement and smile on her face could not be concealed.

Very quickly, Vania and Hanson came out one after another.

With that, Bella patted her thumping heart and took a deep breath before feigning surprise, greeting, "Hi there, Miss Greyson and President Luke. I'm Bella Godwin. Thank you so much for your support."

Seeing it was the winner they had just awarded, Vania smiled warmly and somewhat considerably before saying, "Keep up the good work."

With that, she strode ahead. Her precious baby boy was still waiting in the car, after all.

Meanwhile, Hanson tried to catch up to Vania when he saw her leaving. When he passed Bella, he never even thought about sparing her a glance, let alone giving her a word of encouragement.

Bella didn't expect Vania to be this cold or Hanson to be aloof as rumored.

She stomped her feet with unyielding conviction when the two passed by her so plainly. What am I, invisible?!

She considered herself to be as beautiful as Vania, but why wouldn't Hanson look at her?

Alas, she could only gawk at his leaving figure.

Meanwhile, Vania got to her car and went in, but lo and behold, Hanson entered the next second. This startled the woman, and she looked at him with incredulity.

To that, he explained carelessly, "Larry left with my car. You can't expect me to walk home when it's already this late, can you?"

Chapter 109 She Should Step In

Clearly, he wanted a free ride.

However, right after he finished explaining, he realized something was off.

Who was this boy in between him and Vania?!

Vania, on the other hand, was just as stumped. She hadn't expected Hanson to follow her, for they had already bid farewell earlier after all.

The unexpected meeting rendered the atmosphere in the car somewhat awkward for a moment.

Jack was even more dumbfounded, surprised that this Devil could be so shameless. At that, his despise toward this man became more evident.

By the time Vania came back to her senses, it was already too late to pull her baby boy into her arms, for Hanson had long spotted him.

After sizing him up, Hanson couldn't help feeling amazed at how similar this boy looked to the one he saw in the hospital.

However, this little one had a hint of arrogance and extroversion to him apart from the identical calmness the other boy had.

In particular, this unexplainable affinity made it impossible for him to hate them.

Besides, these two boys were too special. Though the setting was different, they both seemed to equally dislike him upon their first meeting.

That was what he never understood until this day. Where did the dislike come from?

At that, he asked, "Are you also Vania's son?"

Well, the boy did call Vania 'Mommy', but who'd have thought she gave birth to a pair of twins?!

Jack sized Hanson up disparagingly before crossing his arms and retorted with feigned arrogance, "Why ask when you already know?"

At that, he spoke like an adult. "My mommy and I are going home now. It's not appropriate for a man like you to tag along when it's already so late. According to my brother, you run a company. Surely you have a professional chauffeur. You should ask him to pick you up."

Wow, how assertive. Hanson thought.

If Hanson ever said he had never met anyone he couldn't handle, well, he could forget that now, for he clearly had a tough time dealing with Vania's boys.

Obviously, Hanson had no intentions of leaving. He crossed his arms and looked at Jack, amused. "You seem to have some kind of animosity toward me."

"Yeah." Jack didn't even think twice about admitting it.

Vania, on the other hand, wasn't surprised by his answer, for she knew her three boys had an issue with Hanson.

Hanson wasn't upset either. "I'm sure this is our first time meeting, so why would you hate me?"

However, Jack clearly didn't want to entertain his small talks, and he continued to remind him, "It's getting late. My mommy and I should be going home, so please see yourself out."

Trash. Though he had kicked Melanie out, they still wouldn't accept a fickle man like him.

At that, Hanson gently pleaded, "Can't you give me a lift seeing as I picked your mommy up earlier?"

Hanson couldn't help sighing in his heart. He could have all the cars he wanted, yet he had to beg this child in all sorts of ways now. If word got out, surely he'd become the joke of the town.

Meanwhile, Jack mocked, "You did it out of your own free will. What's more, you have bad intentions. However, he didn't let his thoughts show. Just as he was wondering how he should dispel Hanson's plea, Vania's voice traveled to his ears. "Alright, Bubba, we'll send him home. Consider it as thanks for driving me here. That way, we can go home sooner. Your brother's still waiting for us at home, after all."

It had become apparent to her that one didn't want to leave while the other didn't want to give a free ride.

Alas, she should step in and end this argument.

Now that Vania had spoken up, Jack could only oblige despite his unwillingness. With that, he pouted and leaned against Vania. "Okay then."

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Then, he looked toward Hanson and warned, "Only because Mommy said so this time. You won't get another chance."

Jack's adult-like stance amused Hanson. "Alright, whatever floats your boat."

Hanson ruffled the boy's hair upon that, only to discover Vania and her boys possessed hair that felt good to touch.

Although he was content now, Jack felt upset.

The hair all over his body stood on its ends as though he had gotten an electric shock, and his heart beat erratically for a moment as well. What's going on? Is this the strange telepathy James talked about?

With that, he nuzzled against Vania somewhat awkwardly.

Vania wrapped her arms around him as she hoped that they could arrive home sooner. For some reason, a sense of awkwardness lingered in the car.

Hanson, on the other hand, didn't want to miss this opportunity to engage with Jack as he asked, "How old are you?"

However, Jack didn't want to answer since he despised the man. Another obvious question.

Hanson soon realized that his question also lacked class. At that, he changed the topic. "What do you like? I got your brother some toys last time, and he seemed to like them."

Is he trying to be familiar with me now? Jack still remained snobbish. "I don't like anything."

He knew about the gifts this Devil had gifted James. They were indeed intricate, and they were far better than those childish toys at the very least.

Hanson thought he had shot himself in the foot. When has conversing ever been this difficult?!

Then again, his patience toward Vania's boys had exceeded his expectations. It genuinely was an indescribable feeling.

Meanwhile, Vania mumbled inwardly, Hanson's usually super aloof. How come he has so many things to talk about now?

Just then, Hanson's words traveled to her ears again. "Do you like outer space? I have a top-notch astronomical telescope. I bet you guys will be able to find what you're looking for."

He assumed Jack's hobbies based on what James had told him in the hospital. After all, didn't brothers have some sort of telepathic ability?

After all, his own boys liked the same things too.

Sure enough, Jack's eyes lit up for a split second after Hanson mentioned the astronomical telescope.

However, it didn't escape Hanson's eyes.

At that, he smiled triumphantly. I knew it!

"In that case, I'll have someone bring the telescope to your home tomorrow."

A doubtful Jack asked, "What are you trying to do?"

Why would Hanson be so nice to him all of a sudden?

Vania stopped Hanson as well. "They already have a few astronomical telescopes at home. Please don't spend any more money. They're still too young to play with it, after all."

To that, he affectionately responded, "My telescope is hard to come by. Besides, you got Morales and Morgan gifts too. You can consider it as my return gift."

Vania knew he wouldn't take the gift back no matter what she said now that he had described it like that.

After that, Hanson no longer asked Jack about himself.

When they eventually got rid of Hanson, Jack pouted and said to Vania with a hint of warning, "Mommy, you have to stay away from that guy."

She nodded in response and asked curiously, "Why do you guys hate him so much?"

To that, Jack snorted disdainfully. "That's because he's a piece of trash."

Disdain was written all over the boy's face.

She nodded as she considered the term. Since her boys didn't like Hanson, she'd stay away from him then.

At that moment, Jack admitted his fault. "Mommy, we set Melanie up and sent the design to her. I'm sorry."