

Love OT 181

Chapter 181 Extrmemely Pitiable

Bella became more puzzled after hearing him. This man must be extremely powerful to know that I got kicked out of Hanson's ward.

She felt threatened that someone like this had gotten their eyes on her.

"What do you want?" Bella asked tentatively.

"I'm here to help you out."

"Help me?" She was stunned. "How can you help me?"

"By making you famous in the entertainment industry, of course. Now that you've lost your endorsement for Luke Corporation's Fantasy Daydream Jewelry, it'll be important for you to get famous on your own. I'm giving you a chance, and everything will depend on your decision."

Bella tightened her grip on her phone instinctively.

The offer of being able to get famous in the entertainment field was too tempting for her, and she couldn't resist it.

"What should I do, then? What kind of prerequisite do you want?"

How can such a great offer have no prerequisites? Still, Bella was smart enough to know that.

Nevertheless, it seemed like the man had predicted her to ask him that, so he said mysteriously, "Meet me tonight, and you'll know what to do. I'll send you the address later on."

Bella felt her heart dropping, and she had a bad feeling about this. "Why should I trust you? I don't even know who you are."

The man on the other end of the call laughed again. "My identity is not important anymore. What's important is the fact that I can make you famous. If you don't want to give up on this opportunity, meet me at the address I'll be sending you later at night."

After that, he hung up, not leaving any chances for Bella to further question him.

Just then, Bella started feeling conflicted; she didn't know if she should go.

She could already guess what kind of prerequisite would be needed, but would she get another chance like this if she didn't go this time?

While contemplating to herself, Bella received a message just now that had an address of a hotel along with a room number.

She felt troubled after receiving the text message as the man's words kept ringing in her mind. Since her mind was completely jumbled up, what happened with Hanson quickly slipped her mind.

As time slowly passed by, the time when the man told Bella to meet up at the hotel at 10.00PM got closer and closer, and she got even more anxious as time started approaching.

Nevertheless, she still did her makeup when it was 9.00PM.

This time, however, she didn't try to imitate Vania's makeup but chose to preserve her originally naive look.

Because she had cried earlier, her eyes were red, and she looked extremely pitiable.

Bella wore the dress that she was usually reluctant to wear as she had spent a lot of money on it.

Staring at her own beautiful reflection in the mirror, she took a deep breath and grabbed her handbag before heading to the hotel.

When she reached the entrance of the hotel where many people were walking around, she stopped and started pacing around the building.

In the end, Bella made up her mind and entered the hotel when it was about ten minutes before 10.00PM.

During the entire journey, she had her head lowered because she didn't want anyone to see her face. Nevertheless, she clearly knew what was coming up next.

What else can a single man and a single woman do together in a hotel room? I still don't know this man's identity yet. If that's the case, does that mean that I have no other choice but to obey him?

Bella walked to her room's door and started tidying her hair. Then, she recomposed her facial expressions.

Chapter 182 Brand Endorsement for Reira

Bella reached out because she wanted to knock on the door, but she retracted her hand hesitantly after that.

Just then, a man's laughter rang out behind her. "Are you not going to enter since you're already here?"

That's the voice of the man from the phone call! Alerted, Bella quickly turned around as she wanted to know the identity of the man.

However, she was shocked upon seeing his face—it was none other than the manager of Luke Corporation's advertising department, Hereward.

Bella couldn't believe that it was Hereward that invited her to meet up.

Nevertheless, her uneasiness and doubt were reduced slightly. After all, she had met this man before.

At least, it was undeniable that this man's connection was credible considering that he was the manager of Luke Corporation's advertising department, and it wouldn't be odd for him to claim that he could make her famous.

Nevertheless, Bella didn't say or do anything as she was shocked and didn't know what to do.

Meanwhile, Hereward was scanning her with a lustful gaze.

He had his fair share of encounters with newbies who just entered the field like her, and he could immediately know what kind of person she was.

Hence, he wasn't surprised when Bella came because that was already within his prediction.

Right then, she lowered her head awkwardly because of the way Hereward kept staring at her. Meanwhile, the man chuckled and opened the door to the hotel room. "Do you want me to beg you to come in?"

Although she still had the chance to reject this man and was still fearful of what was happening, she didn't dare to give any excuses and quickly entered the room after nodding.

Just then, Hereward was satisfied by her obedient actions, for he liked obedient women as they were easier to control.

Once the door to the room was closed, only the two of them were left in the dimly-lit room.

At this moment, Bella could hear her own heart beating rapidly as she stood anxiously while waiting for Hereward to instruct her on her next move.

When she noticed that he didn't say anything but reached out to unbutton the top button on his shirt, her grip on the edge of her dress tightened.

Nevertheless, Hereward didn't do anything after unbuttoning the top button on his shirt.

Instead, he sat on the couch calmly and looked at Bella patiently while she stood rooted to the ground.

He could understand her reaction because this was her first time doing something like this. "I understand that it's your first time doing this since you just entered the entertainment field, so it's unavoidable that you're nervous."

Upon hearing that, Bella looked up and glanced at the man to notice that his face was devoid of any emotions, and she couldn't tell what was going on in his mind.

"However, you're very smart, and you know how to leech onto an opportunity, unlike those who can't grasp on their opportunities even when it's placed directly in front of them."

Without waiting for Bella's reaction, Hereward threw a contract on the table. "Here's a brand endorsement role for Reira. Your job starts at 9.00AM tomorrow."

Reira was a local cosmetic brand that had garnered much attention in recent years, and it was extremely rare for a newbie in the entertainment field to be able to land an endorsement role for brands like this.

Bella was stunned as she stared at the contract.

Is this contract for me? Just like that?

However, she didn't dare to reach out for it and only looked at Hereward in confusion while her body trembled nervously.

Right then, Hereward couldn't tell if she was confused or hesitant. Nevertheless, his face turned cold before he asked coldly, "Your outfit right now is a discounted one from CC. Is this the most expensive outfit that you currently possess?"

Bella lowered her head in embarrassment as what he said was true.

"If you managed to rise among all the other female celebrities in the entertainment field, you'll be able to wear whatever you want."

This time, she was tempted.

She wanted to be famous and get all the perks that came along with it. Most importantly, she wanted to be able to get closer to Hanson.

Chapter 183 Monster

Right then, Hereward said sincerely as if he was doing it for Bella's own good, "I've encountered many students like you. I mean, all of the celebrities that debuted with my help are all famous now."

Following that, he listed a few examples for her.

I had always known that the entertainment field is very complicated, but I didn't expect things to be running deep like this. All of those people that he mentioned are all A-listed celebrities now. Looks like they all got famous like this too.

A surge of emotions flashed past Bella's eyes.

Nonetheless, Hereward's patience had clearly run out as he claimed with a dark look on his face, "My time is precious, and I'm not in the mood to accompany you for nothing."

Immediately, Bella started sputtering, "No. I- I'm just..."

Her voice got softer and softer, and she couldn't say anything due to how nervous she was.

This was Bella's first time getting exposed to something like this, and frankly, she was still afraid.

"Looks like you still can't make up your mind." Hereward stood up and wanted to leave.

However, Bella quickly blocked him from leaving before she gulped. "Please don't leave."

If he leaves, won't it mean that I have thrown my opportunity away?

"Make up your mind before showing up if you need to make a decision next time. I don't have the time to wait for you while you struggle to reach a decision, but I don't think there will be a next time for you."

Immediately, she grabbed his arm and started pleading with him. "I've decided to listen to you. I will do anything that you want me to do. I want to be a famous celebrity."

Yet, Hereward only looked at her without saying anything.

He was waiting for her to act on her own willingly, for he didn't like to force people.

At the same time, Bella's eyelashes fluttered anxiously before she unzipped her dress in front of Hereward.

Her body started trembling subconsciously, and she didn't dare to meet his eyes.

However, Hereward chuckled pervertedly. "That's a good girl."

The next morning, Bella dragged herself to Reira to shoot the first commercial of her life.

On the other hand, when Vania came out of her villa in the morning, she heard the sound of a car honking in front of her and looked up instinctively to see Hanson leaning against his car lazily.

It was obvious that he was waiting for her.

Right then, she was surprised. Why is he here?

Hanson was wearing a business suit, and his short hair was combed neatly. He looked completely different from how sickly he was yesterday.

When he noticed that Vania was staring at him, he nodded charismatically. "Get in."

However, Vania did not move.

Because of his weird behavior yesterday, she had decided to distance herself from this man.

Still, she asked out of politeness, "Did something happen?"

Hanson answered vaguely, "You'll know once you get in."

"Just tell me about it here. I still need to get to my office."

Noticing that Vania was avoiding him, he frowned. "Do you really think that I'm a monster?"

He didn't like how Vania was being so distant as that wasn't how it was supposed to be.

I'm afraid that you might be scarier than a monster itself. Still, Vania denied it. "Why would I think that? I'm just—"

Before she could finish what she wanted to say, Hanson cut her off. It was obvious that he didn't want to listen to her excuses. "Don't worry, I'm not going to sell you away. However, I'm going to think of other ways to get you into the car if you continue refusing me."

If Vania still refused to get into the car, Hanson was going to take enforcement measures to make sure that she entered the car.

Noticing the stubborn look in Hanson's eyes, she knew that Hanson wouldn't leave today if she continued refusing him, so she had no choice but to compromise. "Fine, I guess."

Upon hearing her, Hanson's mood was lifted before he raised his eyebrows and opened the door to the front passenger seat for Vania.

Chapter 184 Rose Garden

He was smiling from ear to ear when he got into the driver's seat and started the car engine.

Both of them were sitting in an enclosed space quietly, and Vania felt slightly uneasy. She asked, "Are you feeling better now? Didn't you tell me yesterday that you'd need a long time for your body to heal again? Why are you out today?"

Nevertheless, Hanson got happier when he heard her and started chuckling. "Are you that worried about me?"

The way he spoke made it sound like Vania could only think about him.

However, she ignored his teasings and spun around to look outside of the car window. I was just asking to be kind, so why did he have to say it like this?

Despite that, Hanson was still grinning, and he wasn't feeling awkward by the fact that Vania had ignored him. "I have a bad stomach, but I'm not crippled. Am I not good enough for you just because I have poor health?"

Vania remained quiet, for she didn't know how to answer him.

Just then, she couldn't help but feel like Hanson was completely different from how others would describe him as cold and unapproachable. Looks like some rumors really can't be trusted.

Knowing that Vania was distancing herself from him after what happened yesterday, Hanson stopped smiling and asked, "Are you still mad?"

His sudden question caught her off guard. "Mad about what?"

"What happened yesterday, obviously." He had made a mistake by handing over his card to her.

Nonetheless, Vania chuckled lightly as if it didn't matter at all. "That's what you meant? I was never mad, though."

Why would she get mad about something that she didn't care about?

Suddenly, Hanson felt dejected. If she's not even mad at me, doesn't that mean that she doesn't feel anything for me? Still, he could only go along with it and replied, "Good to know that."

Then, the two of them went quiet.

Fortunately, the entire car drive only took about half an hour.

Hanson had taken Vania to a private manor in the suburbs of Hammond.

The entire area overlooked the green, and the atmosphere there was serene as the distance between each house was about several feet apart. The entire place resembled villages in North Seymica.

Hanson opened the car door for Vania. "We're here."

Vania was confused as she scanned her surroundings. "Why are we here?"

However, Hanson refused to answer her. "You'll know soon enough." Then, he held her hand and pulled her forward.

Immediately, Vania wanted to shrug off his hand since it was weird for them to be holding hands, but he refused to let go of her wrist or let her shrug his hand off as if he had already predicted that this might happen.

After failing to pull away a few times, she had no choice but to give up.

Meanwhile, Hanson smiled happily when he noticed that she stopped struggling.

Then, they took the small pebble trail to the backyard of the manor.

Both sides of the trail were planted with all sorts of flowers and bushes, and it was an extremely beautiful sight.

When they reached the backyard, the sea of roses came into view.

The rose garden was fenced in the shape of a heart, but what made them different was the usage of roses. Instead of normal roses, all of the roses in the garden were precious Juliet roses.

There were other species of roses blooming by the fences of the manor as well.

In fact, one could probably find all of the species of roses in the entire world in this manor.

Right then, Vania was dumbfounded as she stared at the view in front of her before her heart started racing again.

Following that, Hanson whispered into her ear. "Do you like it?"

Vania spun around to look at Hanson. "Did you prepare this for me?"

The obvious signs of soil movement on that ground indicated that these roses had just been transplanted.

She could tell that it was specially prepared since most of the species of roses here wouldn't survive in Hillworths' climate.

Meanwhile, Hanson didn't deny her question. "I know that you like roses, so I wanted to place all the prettiest roses in front of you."

#### Chapter 185 Do Not Run Away From Me

Although a lot of manpower was needed to move these roses from all places in the world, he figured that it was worth it because he knew that Vania would like it.

While Vania felt a heart skipping a beat momentarily, her rationale told her to remain calm before she said coldly, "Hanson, do not do this again next time."

"Why? I'm serious about what I said previously. I want to marry you."

Hanson got defensive, and he desperately wanted her to understand him.

On the other hand, Vania was trying her best to be patient. "Hanson, my situation is really complicated. Besides, we don't suit each other since I already have children now."

"Why don't we suit each other? I have children too, and that makes us even."

Hanson didn't mind the fact that Vania had children since he had them too.

Even if she still cared about her ex, that was already in the past, so why would it matter since that man was already gone?

However, Vania sighed. "Although we have known each other for a while now, we don't quite understand each other at all. I know that you have helped me out a lot of times, and I'm grateful for it, but we don't have feelings for each other, and you're not even my boyfriend, so why are you talking about marrying me?"

Besides, she wasn't in a position to think about her marriage when she still couldn't find her daughter's whereabouts.

Nevertheless, Hanson stared at her intently. "Let's not discuss those, then. Will you be willing to give us a chance to understand each other?"

Upon hearing that, Vania was stunned as this was her first time hearing Hanson speaking to her in such a humbling manner, and he was begging to get her opinion.

Right then, she lowered her head. She didn't dare to meet his gaze since she didn't know how to reject him.

Still, Hanson understood what she meant and didn't try to force her. "I'm willing to wait for you until the day you agree to give me a chance. However, I want you to promise me something."

"What is it?" Vania finally looked up to face him.

"Promise me that you won't try to run away from me. At the very least, we can start from being friends."

The way Hanson spoke was extremely humbling.

All this while, he had only been approached by woman after woman, and Vania was the only one who would distance herself away from him.

In fact, if those women found out that Hanson had to beg Vania not to reject him, they would probably get pissed off.

Just then, Vania looked into his eyes and saw her own reflection.

She really couldn't understand why Hanson was so adamant about chasing her.



Maybe that's because he doesn't understand me well, and he will give up when he finally knows me better.

As for being friends, as long as Hanson was willing to, she didn't mind being friends with him.

After contemplating for a while, Vania nodded in agreement. "Sure, but I have a request as well."

"Go on." Hanson was willing to put up with whatever request that she had.

"Stop buying me expensive stuff."

Vania really didn't want to owe him anything since she couldn't be sure about what the future held for the two of them, and he was being too generous with his spending on her.

"Sure. It's a deal, then."

Hanson agreed to her request.

Looks like I'm slowly getting to know her more, and our relationship seems closer than before.

Then, he changed the topic and started introducing the manor and explaining the meaning of the roses to Vania.

As he wasn't a gardener, he only managed to know all about the flowers after a late-night knowledge dump yesterday.

Fortunately, he was able to learn things quickly and learned almost everything within a night.

After talking things out with Hanson, Vania looked visibly relieved and started listening to him seriously.

Since they had similar points of view on certain issues, they managed to have a joyful discussion.

#### Chapter 186 Couple Portraits

However, Melanie, who was confined at home, was not happy when she learned all of this. She couldn't go anywhere now, let alone see Hanson.

However, Josie arranged many courses such as piano, chess, calligraphy, and painting for her, allowing her to concentrate on these studies so that when Morales and Morgan came back, Melanie still had a chance to get close to Hanson.

By then, Melanie could use her talents to impress him, and he'd look at her in a different light.

However, when Melanie saw the photo on the phone, she couldn't calm down any longer.

The photo showed a man and a woman standing side by side in the rose garden. The man lowered his head slightly and looked at the woman beside him with an affectionate expression, and the woman smiled even more.

This photo was taken from an excellent angle. The handsome couple was smiling under the sun at each other, looking perfectly harmonious.

Melanie couldn't help but feel annoyed. What's up with the photographer? Is he taking couple portraits of them or tracking them for me?

She had never seen Hanson smile even once at her. What kind of magic powers does Vania have that makes Hanson break his habit again and again?

That smile pierced her eyes like a needle, and the pain was unbearable.

Melanie trembled with anger as she threw away her phone and slammed her hands down on the piano keys in front of her, making a harsh, discordant noise.

Josie, who was on the side, shouted in alarm. She quickly stood up from the chair and walked toward Melanie, accusing with some dissatisfaction, "Hey, are you crazy? Have you practiced all the piano songs you've learned so far?"

Vania was talented in design, so Josie wanted Melanie to learn the things that Vania was bad at for Hanson to notice Melanie's outstanding talent.

Melanie, who was on the verge of anger, felt even more unhappy when faced with Josie's accusations. She said angrily, "It's all because of that b\*tch, Vania."

As soon as Josie heard the name Vania, she felt as if she was facing a big enemy. She immediately grabbed the phone that Melanie had thrown away but was surprised to see the photo on it.

"This b\*tch is seriously up to no good. It looks like we can't wait any longer, and we'll teach her a lesson today."

Josie had obviously been prepared a long time ago. As long as the time was right, she wanted to make things clear to Vania and resolve the issue once and for all.

Josie gritted her teeth. "Let Vania have a taste of what we can do today, or she would think that we have disappeared."

Melanie angrily agreed, saying, "Mom, we must resolve this issue once and for all."

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Vania and Hanson chatted for a long time in the manor. As they had many things in common, they enjoyed talking about poetry and music, as well as life ideals.

When Vania left, her mood was obviously much better than when she first came.

She faced Hanson and said with concern, "Your appetite has just recovered, so you need to be more careful about your health when you go back."

Hanson was very satisfied with the change in her attitude toward him, so he nodded. "As long as it's you, I will listen to you."

He then asked, "Do you like it here?"

Vania didn't hide her feelings. "It's not bad. At the very least, I feel relaxed here."

“If you like... I can bring you here often.” Hanson paused when he spoke, and he almost said, “If you like it, I will give it to you.”

However, he was afraid that Vania would ignore him again if he really said that.

Hearing that, Vania just smiled and didn't speak.

When she returned to Galaxy Corporation and entered the lobby on the first floor, she saw a terrible mess.

Chapter 187 Debt Collectors

The decorations in the hall were destroyed to pieces, and the alcohol bottles that seemingly came from nowhere were also smashed.

Meanwhile, there was a man in front of her sitting on the ground and screaming like a madman.

Vania frowned at the sight. She recognized the man in front of her, for it was Jude's adoptive father.

With a cold snort, she instantly understood what was going on.

Seeing Vania's return, Linda immediately stepped forward and said hurriedly in a low voice, “Boss, you are finally back. Apparently, this man is looking for you. He has been sitting in the hall, yelling and destroying our things. The security personnel dared not step forward, but the police have already been called.”

Vania nodded and told her that this was Jude's adoptive father.

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Linda naturally knew what had happened to Jude, so she knew about the adoptive father, but she didn't expect it to be this man.

Since he could abuse his own children, what else was there that he couldn't do?

Shocked, Linda seemed to think of something and asked, “Boss, what should we do?”

Vania comforted Linda, and she whispered something in the latter's ear before Linda left.

Then, Vania stepped forward and said in a cold voice, “Aren't you looking for me? I'm back now.”

When faced with Vania's cold appearance, the man seemed to become a little sober for a moment, but it was only for a moment before he spoke like a drunkard. “Vania, you robber! Return my child to me! You used your powers to rob me of my children and ruined my family. I will sue you!”

Vania raised her eyebrows. “Oh, is that so? Who gave you the confidence to do this? Have you forgotten the days when you were being chased around by debt collectors?”

As soon as the man heard about the debt collection, he stiffened, and an inexplicable sense of fear surrounded him.

Ever since Vania helped him pay off his debts and gave him money, he had nothing to do and got involved with gambling again. What little money he had was squandered away in the casino, and soon, he owed a lot of money again. Once again, he lived out his days of being chased around by debt collectors.

However, just yesterday, everything changed. As long as he did this task well, he could get five million, and then he could be happy again.

In the face of Vania's questioning, he was only afraid for a moment before he recovered speedily.

He screamed at Vania, "Everything is your fault! You will do anything to set a trap to get rid of me. I want to make your crimes known to everyone! Return me my child and pay me money! I want you to experience what it feels like to have your family destroyed."

His words successfully made Vania grasp the point. He only wants money and not his child.

Vania knew what he was worth, so how could she be frightened by his words? She lowered her head and warned coldly, "I know who sent you here. Whether it's the child or money, you can't get either. I've already let you go. However, if you can't control yourself and come here to make trouble, don't blame me for what I will do to you."

The man was frightened by Vania's aura. He was no longer crazy like he was just now, and it seemed like he was waiting for something.

However, the internet was full of negative news about Vania right now.

'Vania uses her power for personal gain, causing other people's families to be destroyed.'

'Vania is suspected of abducting and selling children! The crime is monstrous.'

'The police have filed a case for investigation, and Vania's imprisonment is nigh.'

'Galaxy Corporation's bankruptcy is imminent.'

Somebody came up with these titles on the internet, and they didn't match reality at all, but they started to spread like crazy.

## Chapter 188 Arrested

In particular, Vania's change was too dramatic, so she was envied by others.

Now, they were all waiting to see her make a fool of herself.

'The videos had all leaked, so this time everything is true.'

'No wonder she can start a company at a young age! It's actually an illegal organization!'

'The death penalty is recommended for child abduction.'

'Please explain to the masses!'

Since it was about child abduction, it was no wonder Vania was harshly criticized by the people.

By then, the police had already arrived at Galaxy Corporation.

However, they weren't here to deal with things, but to arrest Vania directly.

"Who is Vania?" asked the police officer who led the team.

Vania stepped forward calmly. "That would be me."

The police officer glanced at her up and down. Then, he said pitilessly, "Someone reported that you, the head of the Galaxy Corporation, have been suspected of child trafficking. We are arresting you according to the law, so please come with us."

As he said that, he gave the assistant police officers behind him a look, and they immediately stepped forward to take Vania away.

Vania didn't struggle and followed them. At the door of the Galaxy Corporation, reporters had already gathered. As soon as they saw that Vania was being arrested by the police, they immediately began to swarm forward and frantically photograph them.

Vania didn't avoid them either. She didn't seem guilty at all as she looked at everyone present.

The reporters were not afraid of anything and came up to interview her. "Vania, are you arrested on suspicion of child trafficking?"

"Is your company an illegal organization?"

"Will you choose to appeal?"

No matter what the current situation was like, reporters would ask whatever came to mind when they encountered such big news.

The police officers didn't give Vania a chance to answer at all but took her away directly. In any case, Vania didn't want to answer either.

Such fake news was not worth her talking about.

However, the man from before seized the opportunity and cried again to the media reporters, saying, "You have to help me. Vania ruined my family and sold my child, which is beyond forgiveness. I was relentlessly pursued on kill orders every day, and it was only when I couldn't survive anymore that I dared to stand out and speak up."

His voice was filled with tears, and he looked extremely miserable.

After the reporters gathered enough materials, they immediately sent them to be edited and posted on the websites.

It was just a picture of the police arresting Vania, but now it had a caption underneath that read, 'Vania pleaded guilty on the spot and was taken away by the police.'

Hence, more and more angry netizens surfaced online.

'She looks good on the outside, but who knew she had such a black heart?'

'Master Mia? Mr. Wright? All are ploys. If one's character is corrupted, it's pointless no matter how talented one is. It is recommended for the police to deal with her seriously and give a proper explanation to the masses.'

'There is a saying that the more beautiful things are, the more venomous they actually are.'

In any case, the masses were like sheep. As long as there was one person who said that Vania was a bad person, there would be countless people following.

Upon seeing that Vania had been taken away and that there was reproach all over the internet, Josie and Melanie laughed happily.

Melanie finally let out a long breath and said, "Mom, you're really good. You can take control and push her down so quickly."

Josie confidently replied, "Just wait. I have already made arrangements at the police station. When she goes in, she can't even think about coming out."

Melanie was still a little worried. "Will Hanson help her, though? If that's the case, it'll be a huge failure."

Josie snorted coldly. "Vania pleaded guilty and the evidence is conclusive. Even God can't change the law for her. What's more, this matter is so huge. Does Hanson dare to go against the law?"

Melanie nodded. No matter how capable Hanson was, he would not dare to flout the law in public as it would be equivalent to declaring war on the entire country.

Chapter 189 Nothing to Be Afraid Of

Melanie asked again, "Will Vania obediently plead guilty though?"

"She has to. I will tell the other side to be quick so that we won't have to worry for long."

Melanie finally smiled, feeling at ease. "Mom, you are amazing."

Josie was proud to hear that. "Quick, go and learn what your teachers have taught you. It's just a matter of time before you return to Hanson."

"Okay, I'll follow your arrangement."

The two had already started planning what would happen after Melanie returned to Hanson's side.

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At that moment, Hanson had just returned to the company when Larry grabbed his phone and rushed in. "President, something has happened to Miss Vania."

Hanson immediately put down the documents in his hand, frowning. "Speak."

Then, Larry immediately explained everything he knew.

Next, Hanson checked his social media, which he had not logged in for a long time, and all the news of Vania's arrest popped up, including all the negative comments.

In an instant, the temperature around Hanson dropped. He was about to get up and grab his jacket, but he sat down again in an instant. He wanted to rescue Vania immediately, but he couldn't. This incident was obviously planned. If he went to rescue Vania at this time, Vania would not be able to explain her innocence clearly.

Unfortunately, she had to stay in the police station for a little while longer.

Then, Hanson immediately told Larry, "Go and check on this now."

Larry nodded. "I have already sent someone."

Hanson nodded in agreement. "Tell the police that whoever causes trouble to Vania will be causing me trouble, understand?"

"Yes, I'll do it right away."

At the same time, Vania was locked away in a secret room by the police.

This was not the usual procedure for arresting criminals.

As soon as Vania was pushed in, the police officers who arrested her walked in with a wad of paper.

Looking at her sideways, they said, "Tell us everything you know at once, or you'll suffer physical pain."

"Physical pain? Are you going to lynch me illegally?" Vania was slightly disdainful when she uttered these words.

From the moment they brought her here, she already knew something was wrong.

Those police officers snorted coldly. "When you come to our territory, you have to listen to us. Stop talking nonsense."

"Your arrest is not based on conclusive evidence. Now, you want to force a confession from me?" Vania didn't expect them to be reasonable with her, but she hoped to buy herself a little more time.

These people had long been bribed by Josie and Melanie. Thinking that they had a strong backer, they were not afraid of anything.

After all, they didn't plan on letting Vania out of here.

Since Vania couldn't get out, she naturally had nothing to be afraid of.

The police officer showed the indictment booklet in his hand and said impatiently to Vania, "Don't delay our time. We are going to drink and have fun after getting off work."

Vania knew that there was no point in arguing with them, so she simply shut up and didn't speak to save her energy. Since she wouldn't be able to get out for some time, it was important to maintain her strength.

Seeing that she was so indifferent and had stopped talking, the presiding officer slammed the table and became angry.

Pointing at her with his baton, he shouted, "We're asking you a question! How dare you not answer?"

"If it's a formal arrest, then I'll definitely cooperate," Vania replied.

"Oh, you dare to talk back to us. Let me tell you this—now, you are not the boss of any company. When you're in our hands, you must listen to us, or you will not be able to survive."

The police officer next to him also echoed, "I'd recommend you to cooperate with us in order to avoid physical suffering."

#### Chapter 190 Don't You Threaten Us

However, no matter how angry and loud they were, Vania stopped talking and merely stood there quietly with an indifferent look.

Upon seeing her attitude, the police suddenly felt that it was all quite impossible.

As they discussed in a low voice, they said, "Boss, this is not good. We received orders to be quick and extract a confession."

"That's right. Otherwise, it would drag on for too long. Why doesn't she cooperate? If something goes wrong, we won't get anything."

The officer in charge nodded and immediately declared, "Stop trying to talk to her. Let's just do it."

Since they no longer cared anymore, those police officers took the indictment papers and came to Vania's side.

Seeing them rushing toward her, Vania thought of that day in Eastland almost instantly, and she immediately said alertly, "What are you going to do?"

If she was harmed here, she would really be finished. Would Hanson come to save her this time?

Her first reaction was to think of that man.

Fortunately, these police officers were different from gangsters. They shouted, "Hmph, if you don't cooperate, we won't bother talking nice with you. Quick, stretch out your hand; put your fingerprint on this and sign your name. We won't harm you then."

"How dare you?" Vania asked with a cold face. "How much money did Melanie give you for you to actually work so hard for her? Do you not understand that if this matter is found out, your future will be ruined?"

The police officers glanced at each other. They looked at Vania as she threatened them, and they promptly answered, "Do you think you can still get out of here? Don't you threaten us."

"Am I threatening you? I'm just telling the truth. Why do you think I can't get out here? Just because Melanie gave you money to convict me, I can never see the light of day? You are all too simple-minded. If something happens, she can just wave a hand and get out of this. You guys will probably be the culprits, right?"



Hearing this, the police officers looked at each other.

Vania smiled sarcastically again. "Do you think it's luck that I am in my position?"

The officers were also a little afraid, for they knew that Vania was the boss of the Galaxy Corporation.

Anyone who could reach that level must not be stupid.

The police officers looked at each other, deciding that they would just convict her right there and then.

Otherwise, they would not be able to get away with this.

These people immediately surrounded Vania and wanted to grab her hand and put her fingerprint on the papers. At that, Vania began to struggle with them. Just as she saw that her fingerprints were about to go on paper, she suddenly heard the chief's assistant running over. "What are you doing? The chief is looking for you."

Hearing the chief calling them, the police officers were stunned for a moment. Then, Vania broke free and snatched the paper from their hands.

"What are you doing around here? Why don't you go quickly?" the assistant urged again.

The officers looked at each other and thought that they were done for.

However, they could not do anything else but follow the assistant to see the chief.

As they walked, their hearts pounded with fear.

The chief was now pacing back and forth in a panic, and his head was filled with anxiety.

As soon as he saw them coming, he immediately asked, "Where is Vania?"

Seeing that the chief was in such a hurry, the officers didn't know what happened and hesitated whether or not to tell the truth.

The chief was so anxious that he grabbed the collar of the police officer in charge. "Speak!"