

Love OT 191

Chapter 191 Where Is Vania?

The police officer was so frightened that he pointed to the inside and said, "She's inside there."

"What? You actually put her in the dark room?"

The chief snarled, "Oh, you guys have really made trouble for me. Hurry up and bring her out for me."

The police officers were stunned, thinking about whether they should tell the chief about the matter.

Seeing that they didn't move, the chief grabbed his head. "Why are you still standing here? Go quickly!"

The police officer in charge stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Chief, Miss Melanie of the Greyson Family has instructed that Vania must plead guilty. That way, she'd give us ten million in favors. Let's just do this job. After all, we can't earn this money legally in our lifetime."

Hearing this, the chief became furious on the spot. "Idiot! You guys should be aware of what to do and what not to do!"

In their line of work, many people went through the back door, but they shouldn't make money without careful thought. For example, the case right now was an example of money that they should not make. If they really did, they would be done for.

"What is the Greyson Family even worth? Do you know who Vania is?"

The chief looked distressed. How could I have such a stupid subordinate?

The police officer in charge looked indifferent. "Isn't she the person in charge of Galaxy Corporation?"

He continued confidently, "Let's close the case and convict her. No matter who she is, no one can commit the crime anymore, and all the money will be ours. Who cares if she's the boss? She will still have to listen to us!"

"Ugh." The chief was even more anxious by now. "It seems that you still don't know the consequences. Vania is President Luke's woman!"

As soon as the chief recalled Hanson's words, he shivered.

Even if he had a gun to his head, he didn't dare to provoke Hanson. Moreover, they had arrested Hanson's woman now. "Do you think that the legal department of the Luke Corporation is useless? They can even sue the dead."

How can they still think that the case will be over once it's closed?

The officers were all frightened by now. They hadn't paid attention to the happenings of the wealthy, so they didn't even know about the relationship between Vania and Hanson.

It's over! We just treated Vania like that in there. What if she gets out?

Immediately, their legs became weak, and some of them couldn't stand up.

Seeing them like this, the chief said, "Let me tell you this—if she loses even a single hair, all of us will be done for."

Upon hearing this, the police officer who was not involved in this matter immediately rushed off while saying, "Chief, I'll go and invite her out."

The chief stomped his foot. "Go! Immediately!"

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When Larry got the results of the investigation, he immediately went to Hanson's office to report. "President, before our people arrived over at Eastland, the person sent by Miss Vania to collect the evidence had already left with the witness. Now, our people are doing the finishing touches."

Hanson was not surprised by Larry's ability. "Alright, let our people cooperate fully."

"Don't worry, President, everything has been arranged." Larry knew what to do without Hanson's further instructions.

However, he then spoke doubtfully. "There is one thing that is quite strange, though."

"Just say it." Hanson didn't like to dawdle.

Larry said cautiously, "Miss Vania ran off to Eastland twice because of a little boy. The man who came to make trouble today bought the child from a kidnapper five years ago."

Chapter 192 President Luke Is Here

"Now the child has been taken away by Miss Vania. Why does Miss Vania care so much about this child? None of us have been able to uncover the reason. President, think about it. What is the relationship between this little boy and Miss Vania that she can take such a big risk to go to Eastland twice? Now, she's in jail for this kid again."

Hanson understood what he meant. He recalled what her assistant had said to him when Vania went to Eastland for the first time. The assistant told him that Vania was going to meet someone who was more important than her own life.

In other words, was this child more important than her own life?

Who was it?

Hanson was also very puzzled, but now he respected Vania very much, and he still hoped that Vania would tell him this matter herself and not through his own investigation.

He said to Larry, "I've noted down this matter, so you just need to pay attention to it. You don't have to investigate it. The most important thing now is to protect Vania's safety and fully cooperate with her. Also, take care of those things online."

Larry also put away his thoughts and replied, "Yes."

When it came to children, Hanson immediately thought of the two little boys in Vania's family.

Now that Vania was suddenly arrested, the boys would probably be in a total mess.

Immediately, he got up and ordered, "Go to Haling Villa."

Larry immediately drove there with him.

At this time, the four small children were not anxious at all.

James was concentrating on the computer, while Jack and Jacob were comforting Jude. "Jude, don't be sad. It's not worth it for a man like that, not to mention the last time Mommy picked you up, you already pleaded on his behalf. You don't owe him anything anymore."

Jude nodded. He knew what his brothers meant, but he didn't fully understand.

Also, he was worried about Vania.

Seeing that, Jacob comforted him and the others. "Mommy will be fine. Let's help James get the evidence as soon as possible and rescue Mommy."

"Yeah." Jude nodded heavily.

The four small children gathered in front of the computer together, whereas James worked faster and faster.

At this moment, the doorbell rang suddenly.

Theresa said, "Dear all, President Luke is here."

Hanson Luke? Why is he here?

In addition to being surprised, the four little children also felt some inexplicable emotions.

In a moment of surprise, Jack took the initiative to speak. "Jacob, take Jude back to the room. I'll stay here with James."

Jacob nodded. "Okay."

James and Jack did not rush to open the door but kept looking at the computer.

After a while, James took a deep breath. "I'm done."

At this time, Hanson, who had been waiting outside the door for more than ten minutes, was very anxious. After all, he feared that Vania's children would do something dangerous.

Just as he was about to lift his foot and kick the door open, the door was opened.

In front of him stood James and Jack, looking calm.

Hanson was stunned for a moment; it was unusual for two small children to be able to be so calm at this time.

Without waiting for Hanson to speak, James calmly handed over the things in his hands. "You will protect Mommy, right?"

Hanson looked at the things in James' hand before shifting his gaze to the boy's worried face. Then, he nodded firmly. "Yes, I will not let anyone hurt her, and as for those who have framed her, I will not let them go."

This was the first time James and Jack had seen Hanson's expression like this, and they felt a little warmer in their hearts.

Seeing the inexplicable looks on James and Jack's faces, Hanson was confused and thought they were worried about Vania, so he was about to comfort them.

Chapter 193 Wait at Home

Suddenly, Hanson heard James say, "My name is James Greyson."

His eyes stared straight at Hanson as some sort of emotion spread in his heart.

Hanson never thought that James would tell himself about his name at this time. He stepped forward and put his hands on James' shoulders. "I'm Hanson Luke. Trust me."

He reached out his hand toward James, who did not hesitate this time. Instead, James directly stretched out his hand too.

Hanson stretched out his hand toward Jack, who hesitated for a while before stretching out his own hand with a complicated expression.

Then, Hanson said firmly, "I will wait for you to tell me your name."

Only then did he explain his intention. "I was worried about you guys at first, but now it seems that I am worrying too much. Just stay at home and wait for your mommy to come back, okay?"

Did the Devil say that he was worried about them?

James and Jack froze for a moment, but they soon nodded. "We got it."

Then, they added grimly, "We don't need you to worry about us. You should hurry up and bring these over to save Mommy."

Hanson smiled. The little boys were really cute when they acted like that. He reached out and rubbed both of their heads. "Wait at home, alright?"

James and Jack were annoyed that the Devil had disgustingly touched their heads again.

After Hanson left the place, he went straight to the police station.

Vania was always in the hearts of the four little children, and when they thought that their mommy was still locked up in that place, their hearts were full of anger.

Jacob looked at the time on the clock and noticed that Theresa had prepared dinner for them.

He was very worried about Vania, so he said to James, "James, I want to see Mommy. I wonder if someone will give her food at the police station."

It was indeed dinner time. Looking at the exquisite and delicious dinner, James nodded. "Okay, the rest of us will continue to deal with online affairs at home, but you must be careful when you go there."

"Don't worry, I can be on my own." Although Jacob tended to be soft on the outside, his IQ was definitely on par with his two older brothers.

With Theresa, he quickly packed some dinner and went straight to the police station together.

At the police station, countless reporters had long surrounded the place, all of whom wanted to get first-hand news.

However, several hours had passed, and the media reporters did not see anyone entering or leaving. After all, this was a police station, and they did not dare to go in rashly.

Just when they were at a loss, Hanson appeared.

Two rows of bodyguards cleared the way, while Larry and Colin Yarbo, the top dog of the legal department of Luke Corporation, followed him respectively.

Hanson walked in the middle as if he had descended from the skies, looking proper and dignified.

The reporters were very surprised when they saw them coming, and they all gathered around. Although there were countless questions, nobody dared to ask them. They could only walk around Hanson.

When Hanson reached the police station, he finally stopped and glanced coldly at the media reporters present.

These people were shivering with fright, not knowing what he was going to do next.

Then, they saw Larry walking toward the front of the crowd and said in a serious tone, "The case of President Vania of the Galaxy Corporation will be publicly heard tomorrow during working hours. At that time, we will sincerely invite all media reporters to report on the scene. In addition, we will also set up live broadcasts, and all information about the case will be made public."

Seeing that Larry was talking about the case, the reporters were a little eager. They picked up their microphones and were about to interview him when they were shocked by Hanson's gaze. Thus, they immediately put away their microphones.

Chapter 194 Please Don't Take Offense

If the reporters dared to conduct interviews, they would immediately vanish together with the newspaper companies.

Suddenly, they heard Hanson's words. "Let me see if anyone dares to spread rumors! The Luke Family won't mind having you all go bankrupt."

After that, he ignored the fearful expressions of those reporters and went directly to the police station.

The reporters didn't have time to sort out the latest news about the development of the case. Thus, they uploaded the video they had just recorded directly to the internet.

As such, the online spaces which had just calmed down exploded again.

'President Luke has gone to the police station! Is he trying to oppress others with his power?'

'Public hearing? Does Vania even dare? Or has it all been arranged flawlessly?'

'President Luke is on Vania's side, so anything can happen with the lawsuit! You must understand that the legal counsel of the Luke Corporation has never tasted defeat before. It's really an overkill to use the legal counsel of the Luke Corporation for this trivial matter.'

'Since the trial is on, I hope that the whole process will be transparent to give the public an explanation.'

Once again, the abuse started online.

When Hanson appeared at the police station without warning, the chief was frightened by the sight of him.

The chief immediately greeted him in a groveling manner, "President Luke, I didn't know that you were coming here. I'm sorry I didn't welcome you earlier, so please don't take offense."

While talking, he pulled a chair for Hanson. "President Luke, please take a seat."

Then he instructed his assistant, "Go and pour some tea for President Luke."

Hanson came in without even looking at the chief, let alone sitting down. His icy demeanor frightened the chief, who kept his head down in front of Hanson, nervously waiting for him to speak.

However, Hanson still didn't speak. It was the head of the legal department, Colin, who stepped forward and said rigorously and professionally, "According to the law, we can visit Vania, so please make the relevant arrangements."

The chief was shivering with fright, for he didn't expect them to come and visit Vania formally.

As long as they didn't blame him, it was also fine for them to take Vania away, let alone visit her.

The chief nodded immediately and agreed. "Please wait a moment, President Luke, and I will personally invite Miss Vania to come out."

As a professional lawyer, Colin stepped forward with a voice recorder to stop him. "There's no need for that. We ask that everything be done according to legal procedures, and now we only ask for normal visits. Also, please pay attention to what you say."

The chief was dazed by their process and way of doing things, and he didn't know what they were going to do at all.

Although he didn't know much about Vania's case, he had a general idea of it. He knew that there must be grievances especially after hearing the words of his subordinates,

It was already unreasonable for them to arrest Vania, so it was understandable now if Hanson asked to have her released.

However, he had brought Colin from the legal department this time, so the chief was afraid it was not that simple.

At this moment, he was a little worried about his own future, so he could only do his best to serve Hanson, hoping that the man would be lenient to him.

Then, the chief immediately ordered, "Bring the family in according to the procedure."

However, he still personally led the way for Hanson.

Upon hearing the word 'family', Hanson's gloomy face softened a little.

Although this chief did not do his job properly, he still spoke very nicely.

As such, Hanson waved to the chief who had been bowing his head and leading the way. "You don't have to follow us."

"Yes, yes..." The chief wiped the cold sweat from his face and left immediately.

#### Chapter 195 Eat a Little

Hanson met Vania in the meeting room for families while accompanied by security personnel.

Due to the struggle just now, Vania's clothes and hair were all messy. She looked very miserable, especially in such a dim environment.

Seeing Vania staring at him blankly with some surprise, avoidance, and a trace of grievance, Hanson's softened expression stiffened again at once. Larry immediately understood and noted it down secretly.

Vania heard that her family had come to see her. She thought it was Linda or even her own children.

Unexpectedly, it was Hanson.

The mood at this meeting was complicated as if she was expecting him to come, yet expecting him not to come too.

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Now that she saw him so suddenly and especially in such a situation, she did not want him to see her like that. Thus, her eyes avoided him a little, and she said in surprise, "You know all about it?"

Hanson took the thermos from Larry's hand, stepped forward, and held Vania's hand. "Eat a little something. You shouldn't go hungry."

Larry immediately wiped the seat in front of him and disinfected it.

Only then did Hanson sit down and open the dinner he had ordered specially for Vania. He kept his mouth shut about Vania's arrest.

Tears welled up in Vania's eyes as her throat also tightened. Her eyes kept looking at the movements of Hanson's hands, but she couldn't say a word.

After Hanson set things up, he looked at her gently again. "What are you doing there? Why don't you come here? It won't be delicious anymore if it gets cold."

Hearing Hanson's gentle voice, Larry's goosebumps rose.

When had Hanson cared about whether others ate or not?

Even when the children were upset and didn't want to eat, Hanson had never been this gentle.

Tsk tsk, it's all because Vania is beautiful.

Vania took a deep breath and tried to smile. She sat opposite Hanson and asked again, "Do you know everything about what happened to me?"

Hanson pursed his lips, afraid that she wouldn't be able to eat if he didn't answer her question.

"I won't investigate your affairs. You can tell me when you're ready. As for your case, I believe you can handle it well, and my people are just to assist you throughout the process."

When Vania heard his words, she didn't know how to describe the shock in her heart. She believed that what Hanson said was true.

It would've been easy if he wanted to investigate her affairs, but he didn't do so and allowed her to have her own privacy. At this time, she was filled with emotion and said, "Thank you."

She still dared not look at Hanson deeply, and she still couldn't open her heart to him, especially about the incident five years ago. At this moment, she still didn't even know how she should talk about it.

However, she still looked at Hanson sincerely and said, "Give me some time. When I'm ready, I will tell you everything about me."

For some reason, Vania, who had always been proud of herself, started to worry whether Hanson would think of her as a frivolous woman if he knew what had happened five years ago.

Hanson obviously didn't want to bother her with this topic, so he spoke to her gently. "Eat first and talk about these things later."

Then, he handed the cutlery to her.

Being locked up in the police station came with its hardships, and it was not uncommon to have nothing to eat.

Chapter 196 The Moon

Hanson took the initiative to serve Vania as he said, "This case of yours will be publicly heard early tomorrow morning. However, I'm afraid you'll have to settle down here tonight."



It was not that he couldn't take Vania away, but in this matter, he must let Vania deal with it in an upright manner to avoid unnecessary rumors. He didn't want to leave any unfavorable stains on Vania's life, after all.

However, he felt helpless and distressed to have made such an arrangement.

Vania understood what he meant because she had thought of this too.

"I understand, so don't worry. I'm fine." She only had to stay here for one night. It didn't matter much, because what hadn't she experienced in so many years?

It was just that when the truth was revealed, she would definitely get back what she owed, and this time, she would never forgive the culprits easily.

Hanson clearly knew what she was thinking. Those who dared to attack Vania would face even worse consequences than attacking him directly.

However, in front of Vania, Hanson did not show his ruthlessness. Instead, he spoke to Vania tenderly. "You may be inside tonight, while I remain outside. I will accompany you through the moon in the sky. When you see the moon, it's the same as seeing me."

The romantic words came too suddenly, causing Vania to be taken aback for a moment. She stared straight at Hanson, her face hot.

Even Larry's ears felt itchy. He thought that Hanson must have changed after meeting Vania, revealing his true romantic side.

Then, Hanson reached out and took Vania's hand. Vania felt her palms getting hot, but she couldn't pull her hand away.

In this somewhat awkward but quiet atmosphere, a youthful and crisp voice suddenly rang in the air. "Mommy."

"Ah..." Immediately, the child gasped as if he had seen something he shouldn't have seen.

Then, he continued in a very inappropriate manner, "Abracadabra..."

Larry, Hanson, and Vania were all taken aback by this sudden situation.

Vania was shocked because this voice was all too familiar to her, but Hanson was surprised since this voice was both familiar and unfamiliar.

Clearly, those were Vania's two children, right?

When he turned his head in doubt, he saw Theresa holding a small and adorable child.

This child was not the same as the two little boys he had seen before.

With some baby fat still on his face, he looked chubby and cute. In fact, he was not as cold as James and Jack.

In particular, this child was so similar to Morgan that he was completely befuddled.

He didn't know how to describe his mood at the moment.

Could this be Vania's child too? How many children does she have?

For some reason, he suddenly remembered what Melanie had said at the appraisal event that day— Vania had a chaotic private life when she was young and had many men.

Do all her children share the same father?

Twins, I can still understand. However, triplets are really rare, right?

At this moment, he was a little jealous of Vania's previous man, but he didn't realize it himself.

With all these thoughts, Hanson looked at the little boy in front of him.

Jacob never expected that after Hanson left the villa, he would come directly to the police station. He didn't expect them to meet in such a bizarre way.

Is the Devil here to bring Mommy dinner as well? Also, why are they holding hands together? Does the Devil want to take advantage of Mommy?

Chapter 197 What Do You Like?

Immediately, Jacob stepped forward domineeringly and said to Hanson arrogantly, "Hey, let go of that woman's hand."

Hanson didn't expect this little child to change his attitude so quickly. He was soft and cute just now, but now he had become a ferocious little kitten.

Hanson curiously looked at him but did not let go.

Seeing the sudden appearance of Jacob, Vania wanted to withdraw her hand in surprise as if she had been caught on the spot.

Upon feeling Vania's movements, Hanson tightened his grip and looked at Jacob provocatively.

Jacob said with a cold face, "Remove your dirty hands that have touched other women before. You are not allowed to touch our woman."

Wasn't this sc\*mbag once with that stinky woman named Melanie? He can never touch my mommy. Even if he doesn't mind being dirty, I dislike that dirty woman, Melanie!

Looking at Jacob's angry look, Hanson felt very pleased. He didn't know why, but for some reason, he felt extra intimate with Jacob.

If other children dared to be so presumptuous in front of him, they would have been kicked away by him long ago, but just like Vania's two previous sons, he did not seem to make him upset.

Grasping the point of Jacob's words, Hanson asked, "What if I haven't touched another woman before?"

Hanson didn't expect this little boy to be so angry and possessive because he and Vania had held hands.

Jacob's mouth was pursed flat. Who would believe such a lie?

It's a fact that he has two sons, so if he has never touched other women, how could they have come about?

Looking at the lying man in disgust, he said, "Don't think you can use fancy words to deceive my woman."

His sharp look was as if a knife could fly out and cut the hands that held them together. However, since it came from his soft and harmless face, there was no lethality at all.

Hanson was unmoved. "Are you the third child?"

"Do you think I look like one?" Wanting to suppress Hanson and save his mommy, Jacob deliberately demeaned himself. "Hurry up and remove your hand."

We can talk, but why is he still holding onto her after so long?

"I have a good relationship with your two older brothers." Hanson deliberately probed the relationship between them.

Jacob rolled his eyes in his heart. Who is he kidding? Does he think that I don't know if my brothers like him or not?

He deliberately pretended not to understand. "So what?"

"Of course, you and I can also have a good relationship. What do you like?" Hanson was very happy with this trick.

After all, he had relied on this method to win James and Jack's hearts.

Jacob had long learned from his brothers Hanson's trick, so he said calmly, "Remove your hand first, and we will talk more."

Hanson raised his eyebrows. The little guy was quite deceptive, and he was not worse than the other two.

Seeing that they were arguing, Vania quickly withdrew her hand.

She smiled at Jacob with a guilty conscience and asked, "Darling, why are you here?"

Jacob immediately stepped forward. He pushed away the dinner brought by Hanson with dislike. Then, he took out the box in his hands and placed it in front of Vania. "I've brought you dinner, Mommy."

Then, he leaned into Vania's arms affectionately and said worriedly, "Mommy, you were wronged today."

Vania put her arms around Jacob and said dotingly, "I haven't been wronged at all. You guys should stay at home and wait for me to go back."

Chapter 198 A Gift From God

"Also, you have to help me..."

Before Vania could finish speaking, Jacob rushed to answer, "Yes, don't worry, Mommy. We have already helped you to persuade them, so don't worry. Oh, yes, this is your favorite dessert made by Aunt Theresa. Mommy, give it a try."

Then, he gave a warning. "Don't give it to him."

Of course, he was referring to Hanson.

Looking at the dessert, Jacob licked his lips unintentionally. It was completely different from the arrogant look he had just given Hanson.

Vania picked up the dessert and tasted it. "It's delicious."

Then, she handed it to Jacob. She knew that he liked desserts the most, but she couldn't make it for him today. Jacob took a bite, smiled sweetly at Vania, and then looked at Hanson arrogantly.

Hanson hadn't thought that he would ever be provoked by a little child. With that, he pulled Jacob out of Vania's arms into his own. Such a sudden action made Jacob feel surprised, and he forgot to struggle.

He had never been embraced by a man like this, let alone the man in front of him, who was none other than his own sc\*mbag father.

In his heart, he finally felt the sudden panic that his brothers talked about.

Staring at Hanson with his round eyes, he said unnaturally after a while, "Hey, let me go."

Jacob's oddness fell into Hanson's gaze. He realized that Vania's sons seemed to all resist his touch.

Hanson wrapped his arms around Jacob tightly, preventing him from struggling. "You haven't told me what you like yet."

In his arms, Jacob really looked like a ferocious kitten with round eyes. "You put me down first, and I'll tell you."

Despite knowing that Jacob was not sincere about it, Hanson still let go.

Then, Jacob escaped from Hanson's arms. He let out a big sigh of relief, and as if to retaliate, he said, "I won't tell you."

Hanson had known that Jacob would act like this after letting him go, so he didn't probe the boy any further. Anyway, there was a lot of time, so there was no hurry.

Looking at Vania again, he said meaningfully, "You do have a lot of secrets that I don't know about."

Vania smiled. These were things she hadn't thought about.

It was a medical miracle to be pregnant with the few of them at once, and no one would have thought of it before.

Looking at her child, she said contentedly, "They are a gift from God to me."

Hanson nodded noncommittally, then said hesitantly, "Were they born at the same time?"

In fact, he asked this question not because he was curious, nor was it a casual query, but it was a kind of verification.

He didn't know why he had those thoughts that didn't seem to believe in Vania. Nonetheless, he just wanted to ask about it, and it didn't matter whether these questions were something a man with his identity should ask.

Vania was a little shy at that, but she nodded honestly. "Yes."

When Hanson asked her that, she couldn't help thinking of that night and the man's face. Then, she couldn't help but imagine Hanson's face, and her face turned even redder.

Hearing Vania's affirmative answer, Hanson was a little elated and didn't notice the unnatural redness on her face.

However, it was just a moment of joy. Soon, it was replaced by an unknown emotion in an instant, and there was a hint of jealousy rising in his heart. How fortunate that man is!

Vania didn't know what he was thinking, so she could only eat to cover up her embarrassment.

After a while, seeing that Vania had almost finished eating, the security personnel came over to remind them about the time.

Chapter 199 Stay Away

Only then did Hanson speak again, looking at Vania affectionately. "Remember my words. I will accompany you tonight, so don't be afraid."

Vania nodded, her eyes staring at Hanson with emotion. Jacob couldn't stand it any longer, so he immediately stood between them. He didn't want them to continue to communicate because he could see that Hanson was a man who was deceptive and would use words to deceive Vania. He refused to let Hanson confuse her.

Vania touched Jacob's little face and replied, "Go back with Aunt Theresa. I'll see you tomorrow."

"Alright." Jacob nodded in agreement, looked at Hanson who was still standing there, and said, "You there, let's go together."

He wouldn't want to go with Hanson if he wasn't worried that this man would stay here.

Hanson glanced at Vania reluctantly. "I'm leaving."

Vania watched them leave before going back with the security guards.

When they went outside, Jacob took the initiative to call after Hanson. "Wait, it seems that we need a conversation between men."

A conversation between men? For some reason, Hanson felt like it was a duel between men instead.

He didn't expect this soft-looking little boy to have such strength in him. Clearly, he should not underestimate Jacob. However, he also curled his lips. He was willing to cooperate with Jacob, so he raised his head and said, "Get in the car."

Jacob calmly walked and sat into the back seat of the car, imitating the arrogance of his brothers.

Next, he crossed his legs and sat side by side with Hanson.

Their movements were the same, and their expressions were quite similar.

Jacob looked straight ahead without giving Hanson a single glance, then snorted coldly. "I'm warning you, stay away from my woman."

This sounds very familiar; someone has warned me before in this way, right?

Hanson looked at Jacob deeply. "Why do you say that?"

"It's because we won't allow you to hurt her again."

Again? Hanson hesitated for a while.

He was sure that he had not lost his memory, and he had never seen Vania before, so why would Jacob say that?

He said seriously to Jacob, "I will not hurt her now, nor will I in the future."

Jacob was still dissatisfied. He had hurt Vania before, so who would dare to believe the present and the future?

Thus, Jacob rejected him. "I don't believe your words."

Seeing Jacob protecting Vania so strongly, Hanson felt very relieved.

Boys should learn to protect those they want to protect.

He rubbed Jacob's little head dotingly and said, "You have to have confidence in me, eh?"

His hand never left Jacob's head. Before the boy could answer, Hanson added, "Okay, it's getting late, so I'll take you home. We'll pick up your mommy tomorrow."

Jacob gave him a sideways look. "You want to come with us?"

"Naturally." Hanson nodded unabashedly. How could he not go on such an occasion?

Seeing Jacob's disapproval, he added, "I have a lot of toy models and telescopes. Pick the ones you like, and I'll send them to you."

Jacob was not interested at all, and his face was still hard and cold as an expression of his rejection of Hanson's goodwill.

In fact, Hanson didn't know what Jacob liked, but he only guessed Jacob's hobbies based on the hobbies of his elder brothers.

After all, he had successfully won Jack's heart according to James' interests, so this trick was useful back then. However, he didn't expect that this trick would not work on Jacob.

## Chapter 200 Dessert

It seemed that this boy was not interested in such things. Almost instantly, the image of Jacob eating dessert just now flashed through Hanson's mind.

If he remembered correctly, James called dessert a childish thing, and he never touched the desserts Hanson had brought.

Moreover, Hanson had also eaten together with James and Jack, so he knew that Jack did not like desserts either.

However, Jacob obviously had different preferences.

Hanson chuckled lightly, "I have the best pastry chefs in the city at home, and the desserts they make are the best. Why not I ask them to make some for you?"

When it came to dessert, Jacob's serious expression loosened a little. Such a tiny change was naturally noticed by Hanson.

Jacob hesitated for a while before he snorted and turned his head away. Hanson looked at him and became more convinced of his plan. He continued to say, "Those are really unique desserts, and your mom likes them too."

Jacob held back the greed in him, and he said to Hanson in a cold voice, "Mommy said that children should eat fewer sweets, or it will be bad for our teeth. You can't try to bribe me with desserts; I won't fall for it."

Hanson was amused by Jacob trying to hold back his interest, and he continued to persuade Jacob, saying, "My chefs at home use all-natural ingredients, so it doesn't matter how much you eat as it won't affect your teeth. Don't you want to try it?"

Jacob swallowed his saliva. "I don't want to. Mommy will make dessert for us with the same natural ingredients."

What his mother made for them was the best in the world, so he wasn't going to be interested in what this Devil prepared.

"Oh, since you don't like it, then forget it," Hanson said while looking at Jacob's expression.

He then said to himself, "In that case, I'll have to give them to your brothers and your mommy. I won't bring you your portion. By the way, your mom said it was super delicious the last time she had it."

Jacob swallowed again, but he didn't want to show his desire in front of Hanson, so he deliberately said arrogantly, "My brothers won't eat what you've prepared."

"Oh?" Hanson nodded as if he understood. "It's fine, I'll just send it to them anyway, but you've made it clear that you won't eat it, so I won't bring you your portion."

Jacob snorted coldly. "You're thinking too far. We haven't agreed for you to eat with us. Who cares about your desserts?"

Looking at how Jacob couldn't let the dessert go, Hanson smiled even more happily. "Are you really sure?"

Hanson had also helped in Vania's matter, so Vania would definitely let him stay for dinner. He knew in his heart that Jacob had certainly thought of this. Thus, it didn't matter if the boys refused to let him stay. Nevertheless, they couldn't let him stay just like that.

Immediately, an idea came to Jacob's mind. He said to Hanson arrogantly, "Well, it's not totally impossible if you want to have dinner with us."

Is he going to set his conditions? Hanson was curious and wanted to know what kind of request Jacob would make.

"Tell me about it." Hanson looked at Jacob curiously.

Jacob offered the price without any guilt. "A hundred thousand."

It's about money, huh?

Now that Hanson was suddenly given such a price, he immediately realized that it was Jacob who had messaged him before.