

Love OT 201

Chapter 201 Expensive Meal

It seemed that they had been in contact for a long time. Though Hanson was aware of this, he did not expose the person or feel bad about the money at all. Instead, he replied clearly, "Deal."

Jacob glanced at him with hesitation as he thought that things were not that simple. "One hundred thousand per person and it is calculated by hour."

Hanson was just about to ask about the price when Jacob continued, "Since tomorrow is a special occasion, this meal will cost ten million. As for other expenses, it depends on the situation."

"No problem," Hanson readily agreed without much hesitation. To him, it was worth it.

After hearing his words, Jacob looked at the man as if he was stupid. Is this man's brain functioning at all? He could not allow his mommy to be with such a squanderer.

While looking at Jacob's strange expression, Hanson teased, "What's wrong? Do you want to take it back?"

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"A real man never goes back on his word. I think I should be the one worrying about you instead."

After all, this was still a meal that only existed within their conversation and an extremely expensive meal at that.

Hanson suggested naturally, "Since we've both agreed, how can we renege on our word? If that's the case, I'll pay a deposit first to retain my seat tomorrow."

As he made the suggestion, he took out his phone and transferred the money without a thought. However, he deliberately sent it to the WhatsApp user that had messaged him previously. After hearing the notification sound ringing from Jacob's phone, he smiled knowingly.

Jacob did not expect his act to be uncovered this quickly as he glanced at Hanson. I've made a mistake... As expected, the older the goose, the harder to pluck.

To his surprise, Hanson did not expose him any further and changed the subject. "All right, it's getting late. You should head back and rest while I meet your mommy."

Jacob turned his head arrogantly and looked straight ahead despite agreeing to his request. However, after hearing that the man was coming back to accompany Vania, his childish gaze turned a little complicated.

The gleaming moon shone through the narrow window of the police station that Vania was in. She looked out the window and noticed how the moonlight was exceptionally bright that night, and it reminded her of what Hanson said earlier. At that thought, her irritation gradually subsided. As she stared at the night sky, her mind was filled with a few words as she began to make her plans. Meanwhile, under the same moonlight was Hanson, who sat in his car for the entire night.

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Meanwhile, Melanie had been anxiously waiting until the wee hours of the morning, only to receive no updates from the police station. It did not help that the people whom she had contacted before had also cut off contact with her.

Since she was panicked, she hurriedly asked Josie, “Mom, what are we going to do now? Why haven’t we heard from the people at the police station yet? Besides, will Hanson’s words jeopardize our plan? What if they find out about us?”

Josie also felt a little uncertain as she did not expect those people to be so incompetent. Everything has been settled and they only need to add their signature, so why is it that difficult? Can they use their brains for once?

This was something that could be settled in the car, but they insisted on dragging the matter to the police station, which resulted in the lack of updates or news. However, they were confident with their thorough plan. Even if Vania was to reverse the verdict, she might not be able to trace the entire matter back to them.

Although Josie was apprehensive about the outcome, she assured Melanie as well as herself by affirming that her plans had worked. “Don’t worry, I’ve made plans in advance. Even if Vania really reverses the verdict, I’ve found ourselves a scapegoat, so they wouldn’t suspect us, but... it might affect your plan with Hanson.”

Chapter 202 Vania Reversed the Verdict Again

Melanie breathed a sigh of relief. “As long as they don’t trace it back to us, that’s fine.”

She could not let any accidents happen to her anymore as her image had already been tainted in the eyes of her loved one, Hanson. If her name was ever involved in this matter, it would be game over for her. As long as she had the opportunity to return to his side, why would she care about how long it would take?

Although she and Josie had made all the proper arrangements, they still felt inexplicably anxious.

Early the next morning, the police station announced the time and place for Vania’s hearing as soon as they started work. Shortly after that, media reporters flocked to the court in droves to get the best spot and started their live broadcasts accordingly, which attracted a large number of viewers.

The hearing started as soon as the clock struck the appointed time. Firstly, the judge allowed the plaintiff—Jude’s adoptive father—to make a statement. The man then retold his experiences as pitifully as he could while the media gave him enough screen time to shine. Meanwhile, there were also discussions going on the Internet about his exaggerated sob story.

‘Suddenly, I feel like he’s not even sad. In fact, he looks a little happy.’

‘He’s about to get his justice, why wouldn’t he be happy?’

'He's so pitiful. Not only is he cheated of his money, he also lost his child. I support him in defending his rights.'

After the man finished crying, it was Vania's turn to rebut his words. A representative from the Legal Affairs Department of Galaxy Corporation spoke on behalf.

The representative articulated in a calm but eloquent manner, "First of all, we would like to explain Miss Vania's suspected charge of child abduction and trafficking. Five years ago, the boy involved, Jude, was a product of bribery and illegal trafficking committed by Tana, a nurse at Hammond International Hospital. Then, through the middle man—Wesley, he was then sold to Wade, who is also the plaintiff today. Around the same time, Ms. Vania has established a fund to assist the police in tracking down abducted children. After that, when the criminal gang was caught, we received information about Jude. Through that, we found out that Wade was a child abuser and that became the very reason why Miss Vania legally adopted Jude. We've compiled the relevant evidence and brought them to the court. After the trial, we will not give any form of explanation to this question."

As the trial was broadcasted live in realtime, all the evidence was publicly displayed, and it was enough to explain the truth behind the case.

'The verdict got reversed again? Is Vania a god at this?'

'I thought she was the mastermind of the crime, but I didn't expect her to be the person funding the police in this investigation.'

'Where did the plaintiff get the confidence to frame Vania?'

'Vania has too much evidence without any loopholes and it's clear from a glance that it isn't fake. If it wasn't for the public trial, I really wouldn't have believed it.'

Seated at the very end of the courtroom, Hanson was a little surprised by Vania's funding.

Meanwhile, the trial was still ongoing and the head of the Legal Affairs Department continued, "Secondly, we must make the police confess to their crimes and hold them accountable for it."

Immediately, a recording of the conversation that Vania had when she was forced to add her signature in the police station was played. Everyone at the trial listened to the content in horror while the police officers had been speechless from the shock long ago. How can there be a recording? At that time, Vania was the only one in the police station.

Hanson frowned as he listened to the recording as all he could hear was the name 'Melanie'. So, is this all a set up by Melanie? Why is she targeting this child? He glanced at Larry, who immediately walked to an empty corner and picked up his phone to give a few orders before returning to his seat.

Chapter 203 Melanie Was Framed

Sitting before the live broadcast and paying full attention to it were Melanie and Josie, who completely lost their composure when they heard the recording.

Melanie tugged on Josie's clothes and questioned, "Mom, what should we do? We've been exposed!"

“Don’t worry, there isn’t any evidence pointing directly at us yet. We still have a chance to frame her instead.” Josie was not worried that her actions would be discovered at all. “Bribe a paid poster immediately to accuse Vania of framing you.”

Among the trends about Vania’s reversed verdict were topics like ‘Vania framed Melanie’ that started to stand out strongly.

‘Why did Vania mention Melanie so many times in the recording?’

‘I want Vania to make it clear what Melanie has to do with this. Don’t blame an innocent person.’

Melanie’s face had paled from shock. “Mom, is this all right?”

She could not seem to relax despite watching the paid poster denounce Vania on the Internet. Earlier, the live broadcast camera swept across the scene and captured a man sitting discreetly in a corner; she did not need another look to know that it was Hanson.

It was clear that he had really taken a fancy toward Vania. Since he was staying discreetly by her side, he must have been afraid to create any misunderstandings for the netizens to accuse him for rigging the trial with his status.

If he cares that much, then there’s no way he wouldn’t look into the rumors that have been spreading across the internet! That cannot happen!

Josie was anxious and angry yet she remained fairly confident. “Don’t worry, even if this falls through, we have a scapegoat.”

Hence, Melanie could only follow her word. “Alright.”

At the moment, the trial was still ongoing. In the past, Vania would have exposed their deeds little by little to fuel their fear and anxiety, but this time, she exposed all the evidence in public to see what kind of rebuttal they could come up with. With all the facts presented, it was obvious that they could do nothing but own up to the truth and beg for mercy. As soon as the recording was released, it was impossible to rebut it at all, and the police officers had started trembling with fright a long while ago.

The officers immediately spoke up to clear their name. “We were just following the instructions from our superiors. We’ve been wrongly accused! Please look into this case and absolve us. We really were just following our instructions!”

As soon as he heard that, the chief officer immediately stood up and refuted, “You liars, when have I ever instructed you to do so?”

It did not matter to him if these irrelevant police officers were to be dismissed, but his future definitely could not be implicated.

The police officer hurriedly explained, “It’s not the chief; it’s someone else. Chief, you must help us and take the lead. We really didn’t take the initiative to frame Vania.”

Scared to be dragged into the mess, the chief officer immediately answered, "This was a result of my negligence. If there are such cases of injustice within my jurisdiction, I will definitely investigate it thoroughly and give everyone a satisfactory explanation."

'Who is the mastermind? Hurry up and say it. Stop blaming Melanie.'

'Please clear Melanie's name. Don't go around putting the blame on others without evidence.'

'Why is Vania so sure? From the start, she was leading the trial. I hope Melanie accuses Vania of framing her.'

'I don't understand why so many people would defend a corrupt person like Melanie.'

Although Vania's previous good deeds were brought up by the netizens, it was not widely reported... thanks to the paid posters.

Chapter 204 First Kiss

The unexpected change did not falter Vania; instead, she continued with the trial and went through the usual process.

Meanwhile, Wade was convicted for his crimes, and naturally, he could not escape the hell that was prison. As he was taken away, he yelled unwillingly, "I was acting on orders from someone else. So, let me go! I didn't do this; I knew it was Vania who took my child, so I went to look for her. As for everything else, it has nothing to do with me. Let me go! This has nothing to do with me. Why are you arresting me?"

He was now a man left with nothing; not only did he fail to receive the money that he was promised, his freedom was now on the line. He would rather be chased for debts than be imprisoned. After all, he would still be a free man. However, no one paid attention to his scream as he was immediately taken away.

Followed by that, Vania was declared innocent on the spot and the chief officer promised to conclude the investigation as soon as possible.

Melanie had been paying attention to the trial the entire time and originally thought Vania would continue to crack down on the case, but she did not expect it to end like this. Did they really not find out the truth, or is there another reason?

She did not understand what Vania was planning, so she could only sit and wait passively.

As soon as Vania walked out, the media rushed over to interview her. However, dozens of bodyguards cleared the way and no one could get close at all. The reporters asked her a flurry of questions, but she did not answer a single word and entered her car emotionlessly, without showing any trace of excitement following her victory.

Hanson had exited the courtroom in advance; after he came out, he immediately got into her car. No one noticed his arrival because he had maintained a low profile. As soon as he saw her hopping into the car, he immediately grabbed her hand.

Vania, who was not expecting anyone else to be in the car, screamed as she felt herself being pulled away. To her relief, she calmed down when she saw that the person was Hanson.

“You—” Before she could finish speaking, her words were interrupted by a sudden kiss from him.

“Umm...” Vania did not expect the kiss at all. In fact, she had never thought that he would kiss her.

This is my first kiss! Although she already had a child, the man however did not give her a kiss many years ago. It was the first time she felt such a menacing kiss and the next thing she knew, panic was washing over her.

However, for Hanson, he had been planning this for a long time. He had wanted to do this since the previous night or even earlier, but he waited until this moment. When he saw Vania being released today, he could not resist holding back anymore.

The kiss was as sweet as he had imagined and he could not pull himself away. He turned around and embraced her in his arms, kissing her even more deeply and passionately. A long while later, when he felt her breath quickening and her face turning abnormally red, he finally relaxed his grip a little despite still unwilling to release her.

At this moment, all she could feel was that it was getting harder to breathe and her vision turned blurry. By using all her strength, she pushed him away and he reluctantly released her after feeling her force.

A reddened Vania took big breaths of air and panted urgently to pull her senses back in order to feel ‘alive’. In a panic, she completely ignored the man who had just kissed her as if he had nothing to do with her at all.

Meanwhile, Hanson’s face was filled with a smile. As he recalled the kiss, he regretted stopping his action. The kiss was as sweet as honey, leaving a pleasant aftertaste on the tip of his tongue.

Chapter 205 It’s My First Time Too

Hanson craved for another kiss even more after seeing Vania’s shy expression. Besides, the way she gasped for breath was adorable and made him feel like he could not take his hands off her. He chuckled under his breath before he said in a hoarse and doting tone, “Catch your breath, silly.”

Vania was clearly taken aback and she completely ignored what he had just called her. Instead, she only muttered in a low voice, “Oh, so I forgot to catch my breath.” No wonder she found it difficult to breathe.

As she dizzily tried to recover from the kiss, he was brought to laughter by her cute expression. After hearing his giggles, she looked over at him.

At last, she returned to her senses and looked at him both anxiously and angrily. “Y-You...”

She was too embarrassed to let any words out. How could he kiss me?

At the rare sight of her being in so much distress, Hanson's smile became even more apparent. He could not be happier at this point and decided to tease, "Don't know how?"

Vania, who was already blushing, suddenly became angry when he made fun of her with that question. She did not want to tell him that this was her first kiss.

When she recalled how skillful he was with kissing, she became upset and rebuked, "Well, of course I'm not a master like you who has practised kissing with other women!"

Now that she was reminded by how her first kiss was taken away by him, she became more distressed. She was bothered by the unknown numbers of people whom he had possibly kissed before and the thought of Melanie being one of them made her feel even angrier.

Her eyes turned a little red without her even knowing what was fueling her at this point. Do I feel wronged... or angry? All I know is I am super irritated!! Her hands balled into fists and she started to punch Hanson in the chest to express her emotions.

With her puny strength, it felt like tickles to him. In fact, he was even enjoying it a lot as he remained motionless, allowing her to vent on him as much as she wanted.

Perhaps Vania herself was not aware that it was jealousy. However, judging from her fury, he immediately understood that it was her first kiss. It seemed that the other man had never treated her with affection like this.

Hanson's mood brightened even further and he could no longer hide the smile on his face. He took the hand that was beating indiscriminately on his chest and confessed dotingly, "This is my first time too."

Completely taken aback by his words, she found it hard to believe. Still, the depressed feeling in her heart seemed to dissipate in an instant, leaving her a lot more at ease before stubbornly answering, "As if I'd believe you."

If this was his first time, why is he so good at it?

He continued to explain with patience, "It's true. Except for you, I have no feelings for any other women, including Melanie."

Vania blinked, as if to say, Who would believe your nonsense? If you didn't have any feelings for her, where did the child come from?

Hanson instinctively understood the meaning behind her gaze. "That was an accident. I was set up back then."

It was not the fact that he was unwilling to tell Vania about his past, but he just did not want it to ruin the intimate atmosphere they were sharing now. Once he had the chance, he would explain everything clearly.

It was evident that she was very bothered about Melanie. When she listened to his explanation, she curled her lips and scoffed to express her displeasure.

Hanson let out an uncharacteristic laugh and whispered seductively by Vania's ear, "Since this is both our first times, I think we should practise more together."

As he spoke, his face leaned forward to hers once again.

Chapter 206 Shut Your Mouth

His sudden proximity made Vania reverse in fright. At first, the heat from Hanson's breath as he whispered to her ear was enough to make her body warm. After hearing his shameless words, her cheeks were flushing like crazy.

She pressed her hand tightly against his chest and complained softly, "Do I look like I would?"

Then, she even added another insult in her mind, Pervert.

However, Hanson was not affected by her rejection at all. His lips were curled into a smile from the very start as he looked at the shy Vania, knowing well that he was unable to hold back for much longer. In the end, he settled with leaving a gentle peck on the corner of her mouth. He did not want to scare her away with a full kiss, so the little peck counted as a 'teaser' to him.

Then, he looked at her intently. "But you're the only one I want to practise with."

The blushing Vania was overwhelmed by his brazenness and called out angrily, "Hanson."

However, not only did her voice sound keen, there was also a hint of shyness in it.

Hanson's ears tingled when he heard her squishy voice. My name... Why do I kinda like her saying it?

A voice as gentle as that left him thoroughly entranced. "Say it again."

Vania glanced at Hanson with suspicion as if something was odd with him. With a cold scoff, she ignored him as she had never seen anyone making such a request. What is wrong with him? Is he asking to be scolded?

As expected, a president's thinking was not decipherable to ordinary people.

He leaned his face over and reaffirmed threateningly, "Don't make me ask again."

"Hanson, you..." Her voice became even angrier. All she wanted at this moment was to land a slap on his face. Can you just shut up?

It seemed to be easy for Hanson to ignite fury within Vania as she was truly going crazy at this point; she felt that being enraged was the only thing she was capable of now. She could not understand how a figure as resilient as herself would easily be provoked by a man like Hanson Luke. He's barely doing anything and yet I'm reacting to everything.

Seeing as how Vania had somehow fulfilled his request, he was satisfied. He stretched out with his hand and rubbed her head to praise her. "Good girl."

After caressing her hair, he could not bear to take his hand away. She pouted and looked at him blankly, as if he was treating her like a pet. She opened her mouth instinctively, attempting to bite his hand while completely regarding herself as a little cat. But how could she really bite him? It was just a subconscious reflex.

Taken aback by her action, Hanson could not help but laugh out loud. "Vania, why are you so cute?"

Without giving her a chance to respond, he kissed her lips again.

Although it was sudden, Vania was conscious this time and kept hitting him on the shoulder. He had only wanted a quick taste, so he released her quickly. When she saw the desire in his eyes, her mouth fell open in surprise.

At the sight of her pink tongue, his eyes darkened and warned her in a hoarse voice, "Vania, close your mouth."

Otherwise, he could not guarantee what he would or would not do next. All he wanted at that moment was just a taste of her kiss, but he did not expect that he would go so far and lose control of himself.

Vania immediately shut her mouth and used her hands to block him from approaching her. Then, she shifted her body toward the car window.

Chapter 207 Progress

However, Hanson's body resembled an iron wall which she could not withstand. Whenever she shifted backward, he would move forward. In the end, Vania was pressed tightly against the car door with no way out. Once she stopped moving, he stopped nearing her as well. She could not brace herself to face him as she was afraid that he might make another move on her. Therefore, she turned her head awkwardly and looked out the window.

After seeing her discomfort, Hanson stopped teasing her and allowed himself to calm down as well. He stretched out with his hand and gently put it around her waist before leaning against the backseat with contentment.

Vania's body was stiff for fear that any movement would cause Hanson's beast mode to be reactivated. She rotated her body unnaturally and indicated for him to remove his hand from her waist.

At that, he gently pinched the muscle around her waist with a warning intent. Almost immediately, she stopped moving and obediently sat still while her face was still turned toward the car window.

At that moment, Larry opened the car door and got into the driver's seat as if he was cued to do so. His eyes subconsciously drifted to the rearview mirror. Uh... the backseat is so wide. Why are they squeezing into one seat? Also, why is the atmosphere in the car so strange? He could not seem to put his finger on it. Despite his loaded curiosity, he proceeded to start the car tactfully.

After seeing him in the driving seat, Vania remarked sourly, "This is obviously my car, so why does it look like it belongs to you guys?"

As if she had found a reason to vent her frustration from earlier, her smug but irritable expression had turned absolutely adorable.

Hanson chuckled at his sight. "What's yours is mine and vice versa."

"Tsk..." Words failed her, thanks to his brazenness.

They're already sharing things with each other? No wonder the atmosphere is so strange. Larry did not speak a word and only focused on the road ahead; he wished he could blend in with the steering wheel as if he were invisible. Afraid that he would delay Hanson's 'steamy session', Larry hurriedly drove the car back to Haling Villa.

While they were en-route, Hanson's hand had never once left Vania's waist even up to the point when they were alighting from the car. She looked helplessly at the hand around her waist and wondered, Why are things escalating so quickly? Didn't he just say that he wants to start off as friends? Have we accidentally hit the fast forward button? What's happening??

On the way to the entrance of her villa, Vania awkwardly tried to shake his hand off her waist again. They had already arrived at the door, so they could not go on like this any further. If her children saw them, they would definitely be angry. After all, her children did not adore Hanson at all. However, she had no idea at that time that her children's perception of him was already beginning to change little by little.

Even so, Hanson had no intention of retrieving his hand at all and ignorantly said to her ear, "Don't worry, just leave the children to me."

"Can you handle them?" She shot him a dubious glance. Then, she realized that she was focusing on the wrong thing. Why should I care whether he can handle them or not?

He snapped his fingers and replied confidently, "Of course."

At that moment, five or six men who were carrying boxes of toys walked toward the entrance. These workers carried the boxes back and forth several times until there were dozens of boxes filled with toys placed at the door of the villa.

"What are these?" Vania looked at the items in front of her while feeling puzzled.

"It's a welcome gift for the kids, of course."

Chapter 208 First Meeting With the Children

"How can I show up empty-handed for our first meeting? If I do that, won't your overprotective children chase me out?"

Vania scanned Hanson from head to toe; if he knew that her children would chase him out, why wasn't he reining himself in and taking his hand away? Did he think he could handle her children just by sending a few gifts? It seemed to her that he had yet to understand her kids.

Hanson smiled and assured her, "It's alright."

Regardless of whether it was 'alright' to Vania, she quickly took two steps away from him to create a visible distance. Followed by an unnatural smile on her face, she opened the door and announced happily, "Darlings, I'm back!"

"Yay, Mommy. We missed you so much!"

The four children were already prepared to greet her at the entrance. Therefore, as soon as she opened the door, they saw their mommy wearing an awkward smile followed by Hanson, who was glowing with happiness, and a mountain of toy boxes behind him.

They immediately stared at the distance between Hanson and Vania. At the same time, they scoffed coldly at him while raising their heads arrogantly. Jude in particular was completely different from before after many days of recuperation and he was already acting like a domineering president. His aloof personality was most similar to Hanson. Although they were cold toward him, they smiled gently at Vania.

This was the first time Hanson saw them standing altogether. He had seen James, Jack and Jacob before, so he was naturally familiar with them but not the other child. At the sight, he thought that this must be the boy named Jude. After knowing his past, he could not help but feel amazed by his aura and glanced at him again.

At the same time, it was also Jude's first time meeting this 'legendary man'. Is this my b*stard father? Hanson looked so tall and strong that Jude could not help but feel a slight chill running down his spine.

Meanwhile, Hanson felt the same way. He thought as if something forgotten was about to surface in his mind while he stared at the four of them intently.

Vania gently spoke up. "Well, let us all head in." As she said that, she extended her hands and ushered them inside.

At the sight of Hanson entering the villa, Jacob cleared his throat and spoke in a high but cold voice, "Pay the rest of the bill."

Though the children and Hanson knew what he meant, Vania had no clue and she looked at them in confusion. "What are you two talking about?"

"Oh, I asked him to close the door." Jacob immediately switched the topic. "Mommy, let us have a look at you. Are you hurt?" he asked while circling around her.

"Mommy is fine; you don't have to worry." She turned around in a circle to show that she was in perfect condition. Then, she looked at Jude dotingly and asked in a caring tone, "Are you alright?"

He nodded, showing her that he was not that fragile.

Vania caressed his small face and comforted, "That's good. If you need anything, just let me know."

After he nodded, she finally felt relaxed after a talk with him.

James looked at Vania's clothes and expressed, "Mommy, we've prepared clean clothes for you. Hurry up, take a shower and change. Also, we have prepared a delicious dinner for you with Aunt Theresa. Let's eat together."

"Sure thing." With that, she turned and headed to the bathroom, leaving Hanson alone with the four children in the living room.

Chapter 209 Name Your Price

Her four babies sat in a row on the couch while Hanson sat opposite them along with the things he had brought. With the children facing him as if they were the judges at court, the high and mighty president, Hanson, felt like he was about to be interrogated. The fact that they were merely children made him unsure whether to laugh or cry.

Looking at Hanson who came uninvited, Jack spoke up proudly, "After dinner, you will leave."

They would not allow this Devil to stay in their house. From Vania's unnatural expression earlier, they could tell that something must have happened between the two of them.

"That's right. You can only have dinner here." Jacob piped up, giving Hanson the permission for a meal, which was actually unexpectedly generous of them. Of course, part of the reason why Jacob supported the idea was only because he had received Hanson's money.

Hanson laughed but remained seated to play along. "What if I want to stay?"

Jacob scoffed. "That will be charged separately."

That money was only enough for one meal.

I have to pay more? This little guy really is obsessed with money, Hanson thought. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "How are you going to collect the fee this time?"

"We never said we would. It's not like we have to take your money, do we?" Jacob refused arrogantly as a sign to Hanson that not everything could be solved with money.

Jack concluded, "Anyway, don't even think about it. We won't allow you to stay overnight."

Hanson looked around the villa before saying, "I think you have plenty of rooms in your house, so it shouldn't be a problem for me to stay. Name your price."

From the way he spoke, it seemed like he was determined to stay the night. Moreover, he was already thinking about which room he was going to sleep in.

James' tone was cold as he shot him a murderous glare. "Do you take our house for a hotel?"

Allowing him to have dinner here was already pushing their limit, but this Devil still dreamed about sleeping here overnight?

Jack's expression was disdainful as he asked, "Don't you have a house? I heard that Luke Estate is much bigger than Haling Villa."

Hanson feigned misery and replied sadly, "But I want to stay here."

At that moment, he suddenly realized that Luke Estate was cold and desolate, so how could it be compared to this place? There was Vania with the four babies here and he could not be any happier to bicker with them.

James looked at Hanson coldly and said in disgust, "Then, you can ask that woman, Melanie, to come back."

When he mentioned Melanie's name, his disdain was obvious from his tone. Hanson could feel the four babies' hatred toward her. After all, she had framed Vania several times and Vania's attitude today had also let him know that Melanie was the very wall that created a barrier between them.

He decided to take this opportunity to comfort them. "Melanie was just an accident. Now that I've made her leave, I won't let her come back ever. In the future, I'll find a chance to explain everything about my relationship with her to you guys."

The four babies curled their lips at the same time in the most identical way. Although he was willing to tell them, they were not willing to listen yet. Whenever Melanie was brought up, they immediately felt sick to their stomachs.

James spoke up to dispel his thoughts, "Don't think that we'd let you stay even if you said that. Your words haven't been proven yet, so we won't blindly believe you."

Jack put in his two cents as well. "That's right, you're still in your probation period."

The Devil was treacherous and unpredictable, but they would not fall for his tricks that easily.

Chapter 210 This Is What Home Feels Like

After all, protecting their mommy from being hurt by him was their duty at all times.

Much to Hanson's surprise, he did not expect to enter his probation period so soon and had thought that these children were going to shut him outside the door instead. He knew right then that this was the perfect opportunity to get on their good side, so he pointed to the things behind him and lured them. "These are the figurine models I brought you, and there's even a telescope. Why don't you open it to see if you like it?"

He then looked at Jacob with a smile and said again, "Of course, I also brought you desserts. All of them are the latest goods from a chef and I promise that you'll like them."

Jacob's expression instantly brightened up, but before it turned into joy, he immediately suppressed it again and replied quietly, "I don't like it."

Nevermind. Hanson did not expose his lie and looked at Jude instead. This is the boy Vania adopted, right? he thought. He had not gotten to know the entire truth yet, but he did not want Jude to feel left out just because he was an adopted child.

Hence, he said to Jude kindly, "I brought you many books. They're all rare collector's editions and they aren't available on the market anymore. Please study well too, got it?"

Jude did not expect Hanson to know his hobbies this well. Although he did not speak, the glow in his eyes had betrayed his feelings of joy. What he wanted most at the moment was to enroll in school and study. Even though his brothers had given him a lot, he still wanted to learn more and become as excellent as them.

Meanwhile, Hanson had started to take a liking to Jude after seeing his innocent reaction. He was not someone who easily reserved a soft spot for children, but these four babies were a definite exception. Take Jude, who was sitting in front of him, as an example. He had merely given him a few books yet Jude was already this happy. The sight filled Hanson with an inexpressible feeling that he could not describe.

Jack said arrogantly, "You can't buy me over with these things."

Jacob only glanced at the gifts and did not take another look at them as well. "The money we made today is more than enough to buy these toys."

Hanson laughed at their proud expressions and replied, "These things can't be bought with money."

Jack raised his eyebrows. "Then, are you saying that you're impressive?"

Hanson nodded noncommittally. "Of course."

Other than him, there was probably no one else who could get their hands on these things. The four babies let out a chortle at the same time with disdain clearly shown in their expressions.

How can he call himself impressive when he can't even guard his own firewall? At that thought, Jack responded sarcastically, "We'll surpass you one day."

Not only did they not reserve any respect toward his power, they even wanted to surpass him. If it was not for their young age, they would definitely be much better than him.

Even so, Hanson was not mad in the slightest at their arrogance; instead, he admired the children's bravery. Their confidence in particular reminded him of himself when he was younger.

"Then, I will wait with bated breath." He sincerely looked forward to the day of their success.

The four babies still lifted their heads arrogantly, not wanting to make any promises with him.

Hanson could only chuckle at that. Of course, he was not going to pick a fight with a few children. He subconsciously surveyed the decorations in the living room; he had only been here twice, but his mindset was completely different back then. Now, he admitted that the decorations felt extremely heartwarming and this was what a home should feel like.

Seeing the man's gaze wander around, Jack warned him, "Stay in line and stop looking around."

Hanson laughed at his warning. "I guess this isn't included in the fees either."