

Love OT 211

Chapter 211 A Happy Family

The ten million he paid was merely enough to have a meal as he was not allowed to even look at his surroundings. All of a sudden, he felt like he had gotten the short end of the stick.

Jacob offered greedily, "It's good that you're aware. If you want to do other things, you have to be charged separately."

Hanson hurriedly grasped his wallet; he could tell that these children regarded him as a foolish squanderer and wanted to rob him of a huge amount of money.

Just as he was about to speak, he heard the bathroom door opening. In an instant, all of them stopped talking and acted as if they were getting along. Even if they pretended to be peaceful and amiable, they had already fought many times out of Vania's sight.

Due to Hanson's presence, Vania was courteous enough to not stay in the bathroom for too long and she quickly washed up before coming out. As she saw them sitting face to face with each other accompanied by a nervous atmosphere, she was afraid that they had another dispute, so she asked suspiciously, "What are you guys up to?"

"Mommy, we were waiting for you." Jacob tilted his head and spoke softly; his attitude was a complete change from the disdainful way he treated Hanson.

1

Jack acted naturally and added, "He brought us toys and we were just talking about it."

James nodded along, indicating that his younger brothers were right, and the four babies remained calm as if nothing had happened earlier. Hanson sighed inwardly while feeling extremely powerless as he watched the children. He did not expect them to switch their attitudes so skillfully.

Hence, Hanson could only nod along and look at Vania. "Yes, they're right."

If one listened closely, they would be able to trace a hint of hurt in his voice.

When they saw how Hanson attempted to act pitiful in front of their mother, the four babies immediately stood in front of Vania to block his view. There would be no charming or pitying involved as long as they were here.

Jacob immediately grabbed her hand for dinner. "Mommy, let's hurry up and eat." Once they were done with their meal, they could chase the Devil away.

Facing the two-faced children, Hanson could only shake his head with a smile. He really did not expect to ever be swayed by these children. However, what he did not know was that there would be a fifth, sixth, and seventh child in the future.

Seeing that they had already walked to the dining hall, Hanson took the initiative to follow behind them. When he saw the lavish dinner presented on the table, he suddenly felt a little hungry.

Vania did not ignore his presence and so invited him. "Have a seat."

The two adults sat down face to face while the children sat next to them as if they were a happy family. Finally, she took a closer look at Hanson's face and saw that there was a bluish tint underneath his eyes; there was already some stubble growing on his chin even though they had only missed seeing each other for a day. She recalled his promise to stay with her yesterday and thus, concluded that he must have stayed up all night.

While feeling a pang in her heart, she handed him the cutlery without waiting for him to ask. "Try it. Theresa's cooking is lovely and the children even helped her today. You're in luck."

Although it was his first proper visit, Hanson was happy to try the food that the children personally took part in making. He felt pleased as he looked at their expressions. However, the children felt extremely unhappy.

James immediately preached to Hanson, "Do it yourself."

It was one thing to eat the dinner they had personally prepared, but he even dared to make their mother prepare his cutlery. He really was getting too comfortable.

After receiving the clear instruction, he immediately cooperated with James and picked up his plate and cutlery by himself. Vania was aware that her children did not like him, but she only maintained a smile without saying much.

Chapter 212 Remember to Think of Me

As she watched the people gathered around the dining table, Vania couldn't help but wonder if this was what a family looked like, and thought that it would be great if Morales and Morgan were there with them. Although she had only interacted with those two boys a few times, she could never forget the intimate feeling she felt when she was with them. At a time like this, it would be perfect if they were present with them.

Hanson could tell what she was thinking and said, "If you miss Morales and Morgan, I can bring them over after they come back. They like you a lot, and they will be happy to visit."

Vania nodded without rejecting him. She wanted to see those two children a lot.

On the contrary, her four children were more than unhappy. Why was that Devil still trying to drag his family over? It was one thing for him to come over alone, but why was he planning to bring those two children over to share their mother's love? They scoffed at the thought. Those two boys seemed to like their mom a lot, but didn't they already have their own mother?

Jack instantly refused. "You can't."

However, Jacob shrugged it off and said, "Jack, don't get so worked up. There's nothing wrong with it."

Vania thought there was going to be another 'battle,' but she didn't expect Jacob to be so caring. That's my sweet little boy, alright.

However, Hanson didn't share the same sentiment and felt that Jacob was going to screw him over again.

Sure enough, Jacob soon continued, "If the three of them come over, we'll get three times the money. Isn't that a good thing?"

James nodded approvingly. "Jacob is right. I can take this chance to meet them as well."

Uh... Vania felt that she had made a mistake. After all, Morales and Morgan were both sweet boys compared to her bossy children. She chided them, "Watch your words, boys."

At her words, the arrogant children fell silent and continued their meal. Vania had no idea if they took her words to heart and glanced at Hanson helplessly. However, he wasn't worried about their children meeting up at all, and was even looking forward to it.

Just like that, their lavish dinner ended somewhat peacefully.

Before leaving, Hanson looked at Vania affectionately and said, "Walk me outside."

However, the eyes of the four children were like surveillance cameras, monitoring the two of them. He truly felt speechless at the sight. Did they really have to be this guarded against him?

Vania smiled awkwardly. "I think it's better for you to forget about it."

Hence, Hanson could only give up, but his eyes still stared at Vania longingly. While the children weren't paying attention, he whispered softly into her ear, "Remember to think of me." Then, without waiting for Vania to react, he immediately strode toward the door.

Vania's cheeks flushed red in an instant. Who's gonna think of you?

At the sight of their intimate actions, the four children scoffed coldly. They had only looked away from Hanson on purpose just now, but they didn't expect him to pull off one of his tricks again and approach their mother. He was truly annoying.

...

Although the chaos had been dealt with and the dust had settled for the time being, there was still no candidate for Fantasy Daydream Jewelry's spokesperson at Luke Corporation, and it was already too late to choose someone else.

In the early morning, after the meeting had ended, Larry held the information from the advertising department and asked Hanson, "President Luke, what should we do about the spokesperson?"

Without even thinking about it, Hanson replied, "I already have a candidate in mind. Have the advertising department decide on the shooting time and location."

Chapter 213 An Adorable Woman Like Vania

"Yes, sir." He has already chosen a candidate? Larry understood almost in an instant. President Luke couldn't be thinking of asking Miss Vania, could he?

Not long later, Hanson finished the work at hand and picked up the documents before he ordered Larry, "Go to Galaxy Corporation."

Larry nodded. "President Luke, is there anything else we have to prepare?"

Now, when he heard that they were going to Galaxy Corporation, Larry had a conditioned reflex to wonder if he had to help Hanson prepare any surprises. After all, whenever Hanson said that he was going there, Larry felt that he was going to give Vania gifts.

Hanson sent him a sideways glance. "Can't you just focus on work? If you don't, all of your bonuses for this month will be deducted."

Larry immediately felt wronged. Since when did he not focus on work? It was Hanson who was always preparing surprises for Vania out of nowhere, and he had just reminded him a little. He had no idea that this visit was for work at all.

Then, Hanson continued, "Inform her assistant first and let her prepare for the negotiations."

Larry nodded while he wondered inwardly, Do we have to be so formal? Why can't President Luke send the relevant departments to communicate with each other? There's no need for a president like him to go in person at all. He's being so proactive, but he still denies that he's going there to meet Miss Vania.

While talking, they had already driven toward Galaxy Corporation.

Meanwhile, Vania was looking at Greyson Realty's stock on her computer inside her office.

While she was deep in thought, she heard Linda report, "Boss, President Luke is here again. Mr. Clark called and said that he's here to talk about a collaboration."

Now, whenever Hanson came over, Linda was no longer as nervous as she was at the beginning and had begun to slowly get used to and accept his presence. From the looks of it, Hanson was probably going to visit them more often in the future. He might even become our lady boss—no, not lady boss. Anyway, Boss' heart is about to get stolen soon.

Similarly, Vania was already accustomed to Hanson showing up uninvited as well. It was fine to discuss the collaboration as long as he wasn't coming over to give her a surprise.

While they were conversing, Hanson had already familiarly breezed into Vania's office and sat in his usual seat. Then, he boldly ordered Linda as if she was his secretary, "Make me a cup of the coffee here."

At his natural orders, Linda became flustered and hurriedly went to make him a cup of coffee.

Upon seeing his bossy actions, Vania couldn't help but complain, "Who is your boss, him or me? Why are you doing what he tells you to do?"

With an awkward laugh, Linda instantly fled the office. She didn't dare to defy Hanson after all and decided to quickly make him his coffee, avoiding the battle between these two presidents.

Hanson looked at Vania dotingly. "Is there a difference? Look, you've scared her."

Vania truly felt that Hanson's soul had been swapped in the past two days from the flirty way that he talked. At that thought, she felt herself shiver. "Do you pity her?"

When he heard her words, Hanson's smile became even wider. "Are you jealous again?"

Again? This word successfully made Vania think of the previous day, and she immediately called out his name angrily. "Hanson... shut up."

Without question, Hanson did it on purpose, as he liked Vania's adorable expression whenever she got angry. Someone as cute as her wasn't suited to be a strong and unapproachable woman at all. A woman like Vania should be protected instead of doing everything by herself.

Chapter 214 Spokesperson

Hanson didn't want to offend her either, so he immediately put away his teasing smile and handed over the documents in his hand, his expression turning serious again. "Here's the contract. Take a look and check if there are any problems. As long as there's something you aren't satisfied with, I'll immediately ask someone to modify it."

"What is this?" Vania looked at the documents dubiously. They hadn't even discussed anything yet, so why did he already have a contract?

Hanson motioned for her to look at the contract, so she could only open it. The moment she saw the cover, she read aloud in surprise, "Entertainment agreement contract? What does this mean?"

He replied languidly, "Read it first."

The more Vania looked at the document, the more her brows furrowed. In the end, she looked at Hanson suspiciously and said in disbelief, "You want me to be the spokesperson for this advertisement?"

Hanson nodded calmly. "Yes, that's right."

2

At his words, Vania shook her head in refusal. "I don't think I can do that."

"Why not? This work was designed by you, and the creative director for the advertisement was also you. You're the best choice for the spokesperson. After all, who can understand this product as well as you do? You're the only person who's able to express the true meaning behind this advertisement."

"But we've already chosen a spokesperson. If I suddenly take over, we wouldn't be able to give her a reason."

"You don't have to worry about this. In any case, she isn't suitable to endorse this at all."

It was true that Bella seemed a little weak and mostly relied on her appearance. At that thought, Vania said worriedly, "But..."

Hanson interrupted her, "It's all right. We'll settle on this and do everything according to the contract. Have another look and see if you need to add anything else."

At his persistence, Vania knew that everything she said would be useless now and read through the contract again. When she saw the pay, her eyes widened even further. "This... Isn't this too much?"

Which celebrity would earn over millions just for an advertisement?

However, Hanson didn't think that it was too much at all, and even felt that it wasn't enough. "This is what you deserve. As Mia and Mr. Wright, you have to be paid this much to show up. I've already taken care of everything at the advertising department, so you just have to come to the shoot on the date we decided on. If you have anything else you want to add, just ask your assistant to notify me."

"All right." Vania nodded.

Just like that, Vania was fooled into becoming a spokesperson by a few words from Hanson. Little did she know she would have to film for the advertisement alongside Hanson, the latter being the other spokesperson.

...

...

Vania arrived at the filming location early according to the time that was listed in the contract. As soon as she arrived, she saw Hanson in the middle of the studio, giving instructions to the filming director. When he saw her, he immediately walked toward her.

Vania was the first to speak. "Why are you here?"

Hanson chuckled and replied, "This is under my company, so why can't I be here?"

Vania clicked her tongue. He could've said it nicely instead of being so confrontational. They were both presidents of a company anyway.

Not wanting to delay any further, she asked, "Can we prepare to start?"

Hanson beckoned to the makeup artist standing next to him. "Let the makeup artist do your makeup first, and then you can start."

Vania smiled politely at the makeup artist, who respectfully said to Hanson, "President Luke, I will take Miss Vania over first."

"Okay." Hanson looked at Vania. "See you later."

Chapter 215 My Angel

As the makeup artist took Vania to the dressing room, she was full of praise and complimented, "Miss Greyson, you have really good skin. I've done so many celebrities' makeup, but none of them have skin as natural as yours that doesn't even need foundation."

"Thank you." Vania smiled, thanking her politely.

However, the makeup artist was very talkative, or maybe she really did like Vania's skin, and continued, "Today's makeup is designed exclusively for you, so even if someone else tried the same look, they wouldn't achieve the same effect."

Vania was styled to look like an angel as her role in the advertisement was an angel as well. With that sweet smile that could warm people's hearts, it was not an exaggeration to say that she was an angel who had descended onto earth.

After she was done with her makeup, she walked out while lifting her skirt with her hands. At the door, Hanson was leading a white horse as if he were a knight. From his posture, it was clear that he was waiting for her.

When she saw his appearance, she was taken aback, and suddenly felt like she was in a fairy tale. "What are you doing?"

4

Hanson had a gentle expression as he led the horse in one hand and held her hand with the other. He explained in a soft voice, "I'm going to shoot the advertisement with you, of course."

"With me?" Vania had not expected that Hanson would have a part in the advertisement. If that was the case, what role was he going to play?

Hanson didn't seem to be joking at all as he answered, "This time, we're the spokespeople for this advertisement. You're the angel who brings the protagonist warmth, and I'm the protagonist who's searching for hope."

He's the protagonist?

Before Vania could ask, he dropped his serious act again and said in her ear, "You are my hope."

Vania's ears burned at his words. There were staff members looking on from the side, so she immediately stepped forward and gave him a shove. "What nonsense are you saying?"

Hanson remained motionless. "It's not nonsense. I'm being serious."

Vania rolled her eyes at him, ignoring his gibberish as she gently fanned her face with her hands, cooling her burning cheeks down.

Seeing that she was getting embarrassed, Hanson stopped teasing her. Though he still wanted to continue holding her hand, she was too shy and strode to the front instead.

Meanwhile, the staff had been watching their interaction from start to end. Witnessing the presidents of two companies coming together to film an advertisement was a first for them. This must be a breakthrough in the advertising industry, right? They could already tell that this advertisement would blow up after it was released.

Seeing that the filming preparations were ready, Hanson walked up to Vania chivalrously and said, "Are you ready, my angel?"

Vania ignored his teasing words and replied calmly, "Yes."

Hearing that, Hanson jumped on the horse and pulled Vania up with him. "Let's go, my angel."

As he spoke, he led them and the horse toward the director.

The director looked at the two people heading toward him on the horse as if he were looking at a painting, and immediately took the camera to take pictures of them. At that moment, he wasn't thinking about much and only felt that this was the face of the man and woman he had always dreamed of. If these two were not company presidents, he would've tried his best to make them join the entertainment industry and turn them into famous stars.

The chief director led the staff and said respectfully, "Good morning, President Luke, Miss Greyson."

Hanson nodded in response, while Vania replied politely, "Nice to meet you, director."

Then, she greeted several of the other staff members at the filming location. After that, the chief director took the script and sorted out the scenes for Hanson and Vania.

Chapter 216 Test Shots

However, knowing that Vania was the creative director of the advertisement, the chief director was afraid to act presumptuously and spoke as if asking for her help. "Miss Greyson, what do you think? Is there anything I need to improve on?"

Vania replied humbly, "You are too polite. As a director, you're the professional here. That's exactly what this advertisement means, so you can just film it according to the original plan."

The director admired Vania's friendliness, and his impression of her increased even further. After that, he explained professionally on ways to find the camera and how they should add emotion to a scene while acting.

Vania listened closely, but Hanson only frowned deeply as if brooding over something, making the chief director unsure if Hanson understood what he had said.

Tentatively and cautiously, he suggested, "President Luke, should we do some test shots first? If you think there aren't any problems, we can start the official filming."

Vania nodded in agreement to the director's words. After all, they had never been actors, so it was right to test it out in advance and determine any problems so that they could correct it in time and prevent delaying the filming schedule.

2

Seeing that Vania nodded, Hanson followed suit, but his brows remained tightly furrowed. Though the chief director noticed his expression, he didn't dare to ask any questions, so he could only brace himself and start.

Vania and Hanson went with different cameramen to test their shots. However, Vania was very photogenic, and no matter which angle they filmed her from, she looked beautiful and flawless. Moreover, she had a high comprehensive ability and remembered all the details that the director mentioned, which meant that she could also naturally express the emotions she wanted in front of the camera.

The director couldn't help but compliment her, "Miss Greyson, you really are gifted. If you join the entertainment industry, I can guarantee that you'll become a world-renowned star."

Vania laughed. "Director, you're praising me so much that it's making me embarrassed."

The director chuckled happily with her.

Compared to Vania's smooth progress, things weren't going well on Hanson's end at all. The director who was working with him was too afraid to raise his voice and could only plaster a fake smile on his face as he carefully weighed every word he said, down to the punctuation.

He carefully said, "President Luke, you have to act more naturally in front of the camera."

"Yes, very good."

"The camera is here. President Luke, you have to look here."

"President Luke, you're already doing really well, but if you relax your expression a little more, it'll be even more perfect."

This had to be the gentlest the director had ever been during his career. At the same time, it was also the most difficult time since he started directing. Just this one time alone was more tiring to him than directing ten other films.

When Hanson saw Vania was finished but the director on his side had not stopped yet, his expression became colder and colder. It was clear that he was about to lose his temper soon.

The cameramen and director immediately exchanged glances.

In an instant, the chief director went up to Hanson and said respectfully, "President Luke, you can just act as you normally do in front of the camera."

Instead of letting Hanson adapt to the camera, it was easier for them to have the camera adapt to him. Just his looks alone could completely make up for the flaws in his acting. Or, more accurately, even if he had no acting skills, he could still make netizens fawn over him through the screen.

Hearing that, Hanson nodded in satisfaction. "Then, what are you waiting for?"

At Hanson's order, the director and staff on the scene immediately checked the set again, then set up the cameras. Before starting, the director explained the plot of the upcoming filming again.

Chapter 217 Jealousy

"Three, two, one, action!"

With the director's order, Vania instantly began acting, while the cold and aloof Hanson's high and mighty aura just happened to match the character's image, making his performance extremely natural. The filming went smoothly, and there was almost no need to stop, so most of it was shot in one take. Besides, the attractive actors made the director want to leave every clip unedited.

Hence, the shooting, which lasted for more than three hours, finally ended two hours earlier than expected amidst the nervousness and joy. The moment they were done, several cameramen let out a sigh of relief at the same time.

Vania was able to relax as well. During the filming, Hanson always took the opportunity to touch her, and if she hadn't wanted to avoid delaying the shooting, she would've gotten physical with him a long time ago.

Of course, Hanson would not admit he took advantage of the fact that they were filming to act shamelessly. Now that the shooting was over and he saw Vania ignoring him and walking away angrily, he knew that he had angered her again.

He hurriedly chased after her and called out, "Wait for me, my angel."

Vania continued to ignore him and walked forward huffily. She must not show this man any affection or he would become arrogant again.

In the end, as a man, Hanson could take much larger strides. Hence, he easily caught up with Vania in a few steps and said with a chuckle in her ear, "I was wrong for speaking nonsense. Why don't you take your anger out on me instead?"

Annoyed, Vania laughed and looked at him. "Why should I?"

Her words made Hanson even happier. "I knew you wouldn't bear to hit me."

That wasn't the case at all. Vania had no idea how a cold president could become so brazen. In front of him, she was often powerless.

Vania felt that she had to knock him down a notch and said, "Hanson, keep this up and I'll ignore you."

Not wanting her to ignore him, Hanson immediately surrendered and replied dotingly, "All right, I'll listen to you. Let's go, I'll take you to dinner."

"I want the most expensive restaurant." Vania decided to make a huge dent in his wallet as revenge for always gloating about.

"Sure." Hanson looked at her lovingly. As long as Vania wanted it, he would fulfill her every wish, much less a simple dinner.

...

...

Vania and Hanson's shooting for the advertisement this time was in a film and television studio in Hammond, where many other crews were in the middle of filming as well.

Coincidentally, Bella was also filming a TV series here. Ever since she got together with Hereward, she had received a lot of support and had been filming in full swing in each filming set. She just had to wait for these works to be released, and her fame would skyrocket at once.

Just as she finished filming and walked to the hotel where she was staying, she saw someone familiar. Although Vania and Hanson were dressed discreetly, Bella was still able to recognize the man of her dreams at a glance. As she hadn't expected Hanson to show up all of a sudden, she was extremely surprised.

However, after asking around a little, she learned that he and Vania had come to shoot an advertisement. They filmed something together? In that case, it must be the endorsement for Fantasy Daydream Jewelry.

Bella was jealous. She never expected that what was supposed to be her role would be taken over by Vania. They're really close with each other, aren't they? When Vania was in the hospital, Hanson had stayed by her side, and now he was with her again. At that thought, Bella slowly began to group Vania with the people she disliked.

Chapter 218 Bella's Plan

Bella quietly followed them, and she was surprised and happy to see Hanson enter the hotel where she was staying. With this new opportunity, Bella came up with another plan. She was no longer that insignificant person she used to be. Although she was not famous yet, she was quite known for a newcomer, and had already changed a lot from the past.

Swaying her body in a way that she thought was enchanting, she returned to her hotel room, where she hurriedly changed into her brand new and limited-edition sheer strap dress that made her appear extremely seductive. Then, after she doused herself in a strong perfume, she felt like a total pin-up.

Once she was dolled up, she asked her assistant, Julia, "Have you looked into it?"

Julia replied in a small voice, "Yes, that person is President Luke. He's staying in Room 608."

He's on the sixth floor as well? At that realization, Bella became even more delighted. If they were on the same floor, it made things much more convenient for her. Heaven had truly lent a hand to her. At that moment, she couldn't wait any longer and yearned to rush to Hanson's side. She had long forgotten her previous experience of getting chased out.

Bella happily said to Julia, "Bring the things I asked for and keep watch. I'm heading over."

2

Then, she pulled her dress down and looked at her beautiful figure in the mirror before immediately rushing out with the items in her hand and a face full of excitement.

Once Julia had completed her instructions, she quietly made a phone call in a secluded place.

Bella felt that with every step she took, her heartbeat raced even faster. She would definitely succeed this time. She didn't believe that there would be a man who wouldn't be interested in a woman who offered herself to him.

Upon reaching Room 608, she happily looked at the room for a moment before calming her breathing and extending her hand to knock on the door. Without having to wait for long, the door of the room soon opened, revealing Hanson who had opened the door.

Bella couldn't help but feel overjoyed, and every cell in her body was filled with excitement. She had never even dared to dream about Hanson opening the door for her personally. With the man she loved right in front of her, Bella became so excited that she didn't know what to say.

She put on a shy act and said in a coy voice, "President Luke, so it really was you. It's so nice to see you here. I happened to be filming here, but when I saw you from a distance, I thought it was you. I've been worrying about your health these days, so I came over without holding any high hopes, but it really was you. Has your health improved now?"

Bella pretended to be excited and concerned while her eyes remained fixed on the man in front of her as she yearned to get her hands on him.

Meanwhile, Hanson looked at the woman in front of him whose makeup made her look like a ghost. He couldn't bear to look at her directly, and the strong smell of perfume in particular made him sick. Besides, her coy and shy act instantly made his heart drop.

He had already forgotten about her. If it weren't for her pungent perfume, he probably wouldn't know who she was. Although Hanson had an extraordinary memory, he still couldn't remember any women, especially when they were this tasteless.

Seeing that Hanson remained silent, Bella grew worried as she wondered what he was thinking about. Even so, she boldly took a step forward to get closer to him. Although she had just entered the entertainment industry, she had been with many other directors through Hereward's recommendation.

Chapter 219 No Ulterior Motives

All of those men had been charmed senseless by her, which further contributed to her opinion that she was extremely seductive, and no man could escape her allure. As she took a step forward, she deliberately pulled down her clothes to reveal more of her body, planning to press her chest against Hanson's body.

Then, she acted as if she tripped herself, and with a gasp, her entire body tilted forward and collapsed in Hanson's direction.

However, as if he had seen through her thoughts, the moment she fell toward him, Hanson dodged sideways. He didn't want this putrid woman to contaminate his clothes.

As a result, the unsuspecting Bella immediately crashed onto the ground with a loud cry. She looked at Hanson with a pained expression, not forgetting her coy act as she said, "Oh, President Luke, it hurts."

As she spoke, her hands continued to yank on her dress as her longing to strip for Hanson increased even further.

She twisted her legs in an attempt to seduce him as she begged, "President Luke, can you help me up? It hurts so much that I can't get up."

1

However, Hanson turned a blind eye to her, his expression extremely cold, as if he hadn't heard a single word that she said.

Even so, Bella couldn't see the change in Hanson's face at all, as she was immersed in her own world, thinking that he was one of those greasy men who would rush toward her like a hungry wolf with just a flick of her finger.

She was just about to take off her clothes when she heard footsteps coming from the room. In an instant, her face froze. There's someone else in the room? Hanson isn't alone?

As she wondered who else could be in the room, she heard a familiar voice. "What happened?"

As she hadn't taken off her makeup after the shooting ended, when they returned to the hotel, Vania quickly removed her makeup before she got ready to have dinner with Hanson. She had just been taking off her makeup in the bathroom earlier, and when she went out, she heard the commotion at the door and walked over to see what was going on. As soon as she saw the scene at the door, she was taken aback. Why is Bella lying on the ground with that appearance?

Meanwhile, when Bella saw Vania, she instantly panicked. Why is Vania here? Could it be that they were together? As soon as she thought of that possibility, she felt a chill running down her spine.

Vania looked at Hanson's cold expression, but after a moment of confusion, she figured out what was going on. Still, she didn't bring it up and said to Bella instead, "Why aren't you getting up yet?" Then, glancing at the high heels on her feet, she helpfully added, "High heels are difficult to walk in, so you have to be careful."

At her words, Bella's face immediately darkened. Is she mocking me and staking her claim here?

Immediately, Bella stood up and fixed her clothes. "You're right, Ms. Greyson. Thank you for your advice. I'll be careful next time."

Then, she continued awkwardly, "I was filming with a crew next to yours. When I saw President Luke, I was worried about his health and came over to give him some fruit."

Saying that, she picked up the fruit that had just fallen to the ground and showed it to Vania, as if clarifying that she had no ulterior motives for paying Hanson a visit. However, she thought to herself, Why can't I get what Vania has? I don't think I'm any worse than her at all.

Chapter 220 Another Failed Plan

Vania nodded to show that she believed Bella's words before she asked, "But, how did you know that this was Hanson's room?"

Bella was a little flustered by the question, not knowing what Vania meant, but she could only brace herself and explain, “My room is on this floor as well, so when I came back, I saw Han—I mean, President Luke entering this room. That’s why I presumed it was his and came over to visit him.”

As she spoke, she felt extremely unhappy. She wanted to be like Vania and call Hanson by his name as well, but she didn’t dare to at the moment.

Vania reminded her kindly, “This isn’t Hanson’s room. It’s mine.” Then, she looked at Hanson and said, “I think she probably has something important to tell you. Should I leave?”

Hanson looked at Vania’s teasing expression and stared at her intently. “You are not allowed to go anywhere.” Soon after, he called out to the door, “Security.”

As the staff had known in advance that Hanson was going to stay in their hotel, the person in charge had already arranged for security to guard the floor where he stayed. At Hanson’s voice, the security team immediately ran over, fearing that something had happened. When they saw Hanson, they stood dutifully and waited for his orders.

“Take her away,” Hanson instructed in a disdainful voice without even sparing Bella a glance.

Bella hadn’t expected that Hanson had called the security over because of her and yelped in surprise. “President Luke, I…”

However, before she could finish, she was lifted up by the security guards.

Recalling her previous humiliation, Bella was deeply displeased and glanced at Vania with resentment in her eyes. If Vania hadn’t said that in front of Hanson earlier, he wouldn’t have ordered the guards to drag her away. Her plan had failed yet again. Although she was filled with discontent, she didn’t dare to cause a scene in case word spread to the members of her crew. If that happened, her reputation would be ruined.

After Bella was dragged away, Hanson felt that the air in this room had been contaminated, and said to Vania, “Follow me.”

Saying that, he took her hand and led her to the presidential suite on the top floor.

As Vania looked at the room, she still spoke in a mocking tone. “You can’t be thinking of having me stay in the same room as you, right?”

Although she didn’t say anything, Hanson could see that she felt awkward about the earlier events. If that was the case, it meant that she still cared about him.

His mood improving immensely, he said with a smile, “You can if you want to.”

Vania knew he was teasing her, so she didn’t answer. At the end of the day, she didn’t want to stay in that room anymore after Bella had caused such a fuss earlier. “I’ll stay in the inner room, and you’ll stay in the outer room.”

Hanson was still smiling as he conceded, "All right. I'll listen to everything you say, so you can do as you please."

As he spoke, he grabbed her hand again. "Can we go for dinner now, Your Majesty?"

Vania pulled her hand back. "Stop tugging me around."

In an instant, Hanson retracted his wandering hands and returned to his usual aloofness, turning back into a cold and distant president. "Let's go."

Vania glanced at him. Thinking that it was better this way, she nodded. "Let's go."

...

On the other hand, after Bella was dragged away by the security, she quietly snuck back to her room with her tail between her legs, afraid that someone from the same crew would spot her.