

Love OT 261

Chapter 261 Coaxing the Children

Without waiting for Hanson to answer, Jack asked once again, “Do you really not remember Mommy?”

Hanson frowned at the question, as he was under the impression that he had not seen Vania before.

The four of them became silent, as they all fell into contemplation simultaneously. The first to break the silence was Jack, who said, “Then, have you never doubted about what happened back then—”

However, he was interrupted by James clearing his throat before he could finish his sentence. Jack then immediately kept quiet and spoke no further.

Hearing what Jack said, Hanson did have his suspicions about what happened five years ago. He also suspected that the four were privy to certain information that he was unaware of. Nevertheless, looking at James’ expression, he knew that the other three wouldn’t say anything further even if he pushed the matter here. Looks like I’ll have to find an opportunity somewhere down the line.

Then, Jacob took the paper from James and gave it to Hanson. “You should sign this. Don’t try to get out of this.”

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With the sudden change in the conversation, Hanson was brought back from his deep thoughts. Can I really not get out of this? However, his eyes brightened as he thought of a plan. He extended his right hand to the kids and said, “My hand is injured. You all should know that the doctor had told me not to move so much. So, I’m afraid I can’t sign it.”

Jake proudly pointed at Hanson’s left hand. “You can use your left hand to sign, then.” He thought since they could write with both hands, Hanson, as an adult, would be able to do so as well.

Yet, Hanson wore a distressed expression and explained, “I can’t write with my left hand.” At this point, he would never want to admit that he was ambidextrous.

James took a step forward while he waved his hand. “No worries. We can wait for you to finish practicing with your left hand.”

At this moment, Jude came over with a sheet of paper that was clearly intended for Hanson to practice writing with his left hand.

Hanson placed his hand across his face, as he was losing out against the children. “Must I sign this?”

The four of them nodded solemnly. “Right. You must sign this.”

“How about we continue this talk after your mommy comes back? You should respect your mommy’s wishes, after all.” Hanson tried to reason with the four of them. Since they wouldn’t let him off the hook with his excuse, he had no other choice but to play the ‘emotional’ card. “If your mommy wants this, wouldn’t you all want her to be happy? It wouldn’t be good if you guys break this off without her consent, right?”

Noticing the change in their expression, it was clear to Hanson that they were contemplating the matter. He was pleased with his decision to go down the emotional route as the children seemed amenable to coaxing.

Contrary to Hanson's expectation, Jack replied, "I think Mommy wouldn't blame us for this."

James nodded. "Mommy has never gotten angry at us."

Jacob and Jude also agreed with their brothers' statements.

Hanson became speechless at the children's response. His mouth twitched slightly while he continued in his effort to persuade them. "However, can you all bear to make your mommy unhappy?"

As he said that, the four of them looked at him with complicated expressions. They thought to themselves that maybe it would be better to ask what their mommy thought of this man even though they were under the impression that she would not like him.

In the end, Jack spoke up. "Alright. We'll listen to you, for now. We'll wait for Mommy to come back before coming to a decision."

Hanson nodded and thought, You should have done so from the start.

"Don't be so pleased just yet. You better start practicing how to write with your left hand since you'll be signing this paper anyway," Jack said smugly.

Chapter 262 Let's Give Her a Small Surprise

Hanson smiled; he did not argue with them and went along with their wishes instead.

"Sure." He also changed the subject and asked, "What topic do you want to learn about today? I can teach you."

Then, as if he suddenly thought of something, he continued with a big smile, "Oh! By the way, do you like programming? I can teach you."

All four of them felt disgusted at the same time. Teach us? You can't even defend your company's firewall. What a joke!

James studied the man with obvious ulterior motives and replied, "Okay."

The other three children played along and nodded. We should play along with his performance. Let's do our best.

Having reached an agreement, they each took a seat around the computer desk. However, the four of them were clearly not paying attention and there was no saying where their minds had wandered off to.

Meanwhile, Hanson's long and slender fingers flew across the keyboard, but he was only using his left hand.

A series of codes appeared on the computer.

For children of their age, this should have been completely incomprehensible.

On the contrary, all four of them watched quietly without the slightest trace of surprise in their eyes. It was completely different from the excitement that lit their eyes when they were listening to his lectures on astronomy and geography. They simply watched without a shred of emotion on their faces.

From time to time, they even seemed to roll their eyes as if mocking his naivety.

Hanson was secretly feeling very awkward, but he continued to operate the computer leisurely and also occasionally asked them, "Do you understand?"

"Yeah," the four of them answered monotonously. Their response was monosyllabic, which clearly indicated their utter disinterest.

"Is it too simple?" He knew how intelligent they were. "Shall we change to something else?"

The operations this time were clearly much more challenging than before. Nevertheless, the children remained impassive. There was no surprise on their faces, almost as if this was something very normal to them.

He knew that it was not because they were not interested but because his operations were far too simple for them. The suspicions in his heart became even more definite at this moment. Thus, he turned to them and suggested, "Why don't you show me how you do it instead?"

The four children shook their heads in unison. "We don't know how."

Oh? Hanson gave them a way out. "That must mean that you don't like this topic either."

James thought to himself, The Devil is truly a man as cunning as a fox.

On the other hand, Jack spoke like a little adult. "It's okay."

Jacob softly said, "Comparatively speaking, I prefer eating sweets."

James added, "It's much more interesting to research models."

Jude simply smiled shyly and had a rare exchange with Hanson. "Reading."

When have they ever spoken so much to me before? Don't they know that a guilty person gives themselves away by overly protesting their innocence? Hanson chuckled to himself in his heart.

Putting down the keyboard in his hand, he spoke to them. "Alright then. Why don't you choose? What do you want me to do with you today?"

Jacob suddenly had an epiphany and cheerfully said to Hanson, "Let's make some desserts together today. Mommy cooks for us every single day. Let's give her a small surprise today. What do you think?"

All of a sudden, Hanson felt as though he had been struck by a powerful thunderbolt.

Can I say that I've never cooked before? But, I can't reject the children's enthusiasm. At this moment, he could only raise his omnipotent right hand into the air. "Look at me. Do I look like I can make desserts?"

Jack crossed his arms in front of his chest. "Looking at how adept you were when operating the computer with your left hand, I'm sure it won't be a problem for you to make desserts with your left hand."

Chapter 263 Cooking for the First Time

"What's more, you have the four of us helping you!"

"That's right! I'm sure you can do it!" the four children answered in unison once more.

Hanson stood up. "Then, I guess I can only lay my life down and obey your orders."

They waved their hands dismissively. "It's not that serious."

A short while later, they realized their mistake.

Hanson finally had the chance to cook for the first time in his life. Looking at the complex appliances, he was filled with absolute confusion as he kept asking, "What is this? And, what about this..."

The four children became increasingly annoyed with him as they answered all his questions expressionlessly.

Listening to their complicated explanations, the Young Master of the Luke Family who stood above everybody else finally encountered a problem that was more challenging than dealing with the four children. It's just making a meal. How can there be so many things?!

James held the recipe for making the dessert in hands while Jack took out all the necessary utensils and arranged them while Jacob stood by the side and issued instructions. "You need to knead the dough first."

Hanson stared at the flour, then he looked at the basin of water. Without the slightest hesitation, he poured all the water into the flour.

"Don't... Sigh." James was just about to stop Hanson, but it was already too late. It was obvious that there was too much water.

Hanson never expected this outcome. Blinking his eyes blankly, he poured a little more flour into the mixture. However, he felt that it still wasn't right and added a little more water again... This back-and-forth cycle continued until he finished the entire bag of flour. In the end, he still failed to produce anything.

All four children watched him working in exasperation.

Meanwhile, he continued to frown and experimented with the thing in his hands. It was clear that he had no intention of giving up as there were only five steps in total. How could he possibly fail?

On the other hand, the four children were holding their heads in their hands. Why did we let Hanson into the kitchen?

At this point, they could no longer bear to watch what he was doing anymore.

He placed the blobs of unidentifiable objects into the oven and turned the dials on the device. Then, he smiled in satisfaction. Just as he was walking toward the four children so that they could praise him for his efforts, he heard a loud explosion coming from behind. The noise was immediately followed by a burnt smell.

Therefore, the five of them immediately turned to look in that direction. They were the perfect living interpretation of the phrase 'A look of confusion on their faces'. Black smoke was coming from the oven.

"W-What did you do?" James' expression was confused.

Likewise, Hanson looked bewildered as he did not know what was going on.

All four children and Hanson glanced at each other before they hurriedly turned off the oven. The dough inside had turned into charcoal.

He looked at the pile of charcoal and sighed before he tossed it in the trash.

Jacob imagined what the dessert should have looked like. No matter how badly it was made, it's practically impossible to be this bad. Besides, why did the oven burn too?

"What did you do to the oven?"

Hanson answered innocently, "I just adjusted the temperature."

The temperature? James looked at the oven. The temperature had been set to the highest. Thus, he felt helpless for a moment.

Uh... Jacob was also stunned by the situation. I should never have allowed Hanson to make dessert.

Jack waved his hand. "Forget it."

However, Hanson had no wish to give up halfway. He was still quite keen on giving Vania a surprise dinner. "Why don't we try again?"

All four children quickly waved their hands in dismissal. "Let's just forget it. The oven is broken anyway. There's no way to remake the dessert."

Jack tentatively suggested. "Why don't I teach you how to make a simple dish instead?"

Jacob agreed. "Scrambled eggs with tomatoes are the easiest to make. I'm sure you can master that."

Chapter 264 Preparing a Dish

Hanson certainly knew the recipe. Thinking that it was easier than making dessert, he dipped his head. "We'll do this, then."

Jack prepared the ingredients for him one more time and hoped that he wouldn't fail again.

On the other hand, Hanson was ready. There was no way he couldn't even prepare a dish. Isn't today the day I prove my worth?

Hanson, who had never bothered about household chores before, was holding a knife in his hand with confidence. However, when he was looking at the round tomato, he instantly fell into a dilemma. How should I even slice it?

He stared at the tomato in a way as though he could drill a hole in it with his eyes. Then, he placed the knife on the tomato and tried to get the perfect angle, but he still couldn't slice it in the end.

Jack pressed his palm against his forehead, thinking that they might be mistaken. The man who had gotten together with their mommy in the past might not be Hanson after all.

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There was no way their daddy was so dim-witted. These kids still hadn't realized that while they were secretly lamenting, they had started calling him 'daddy' instead of a 'jerk'.

While they were not aware of it, they had accepted Hanson to be their daddy a long time ago.

Seeing how clumsy Hanson was, Jack decided to take matters into his own hands. "You have to cut a tomato like this."

After showing him how to do it, he uttered, "It's your turn."

Hanson gave Jack a thumbs-up for his dexterity, then imitated the child's move and sliced a tomato. Although it wasn't finely cut, he had completed the task at the very least.

With the assistance from these kids, Hanson had finally prepared all the ingredients needed to make the dish.

Gazing at the ingredients in front of him, he let out a long breath, thinking that cooking was even more difficult than closing a deal that was worth 100 million.

Jack clapped his hands and said, "Since everything is ready, you can start pouring oil into the pan."

Hanson nodded and picked up the oil bottle. The next moment, he poured the entire content of the bottle into the pan.

The kids gasped, then one of them exclaimed, "Are you trying to fry yourself? Turn off the stove and scoop some oil!"

They were worried that the kitchen would be burned down.

A flustered Hanson hurriedly removed some oil from the pan. Then, he turned on the stove, but the flame was so hot that the oil soon started boiling. Left with no other choice, he instantly dropped all the ingredients into it at once.

The kids exclaimed, "Oh my..."

Jack, especially, let out a sigh and uttered in a lethargic manner, "You have to put eggs and tomatoes separately."

Gazing at the expressionless kids, Hanson asked, "Do I separate them now?"

The kids were so exasperated that they decided to ignore him. They didn't think they'd have such a slow-witted father.

Just then, the ingredients started getting burned after Hanson stir-fried it a little.

The kids were certain about it since they could catch a whiff of a charred smell.

According to the recipe, it was time to add some seasoning. Meanwhile, Hanson was not aware everything in the pan was burned. While holding a seasoning box, he pondered what kind of seasoning he should use.

At this point, the kids had already given up on instructing him.

After giving it a thought, Hanson got a spoonful of every sort of seasoning and calmly dropped them into the pan.

Jack gulped and remained silent as he had already lost his appetite the moment Hanson poured the oil into the pan.

Nevertheless, Hanson could do whatever he wanted as long as he was happy.

Soon, the meal was ready to be served.

Chapter 265 Ruining a Dish

Hanson looked at the burned scrambled egg and soggy tomatoes before a frown appeared on his face. How did it end up like this again? It's different from what I imagined.

Just then, Jack decided to pull a trick on him by saying, "Don't you want to have a taste of your masterpiece?"

Well... Forget it. Hanson had a feeling that he would be hospitalized if he ate his own cooking.

Jacob, on the other hand, pointed at the unidentifiable thing and said, "I think you'd better have a taste of it. After all, it's the first time you cooked."

James uttered contemptuously, "Luckily, Mommy doesn't have to taste the dish you've prepared."

The kids stared at the stir-fried tomatoes with scrambled eggs, thinking what kind of a genius he must be to ruin such a simple dish.

Hanson picked up a spoon and looked for a fine-looking piece of egg before scooping it up a little. He then put it into his mouth without hesitation, but he spat it out the next moment. With a widened mouth, he exclaimed, "Why is it so salty?"

Jack pointed at the seasoning box. "You know it's salty? Why did you pour a spoonful of salt into the pan, then?"

They initially thought that Hanson couldn't taste anything.

Hanson took a look at the seasoning and couldn't believe that it was salt. He thought that it was sugar.

Although he had only prepared a dish, the kitchen was already a mess.

The five of them were puzzled, thinking that they hadn't successfully made anything, so how did the kitchen end up like this?

It never happened to their mommy before, even though she always cooked for them.

Just then, Vania returned to the house. Seeing that the kids were not waiting for her at the door as usual, Vania was doubtful. Where are the kids?

Theresa, who was tidying up the house, pointed in a particular direction. "They're in the kitchen."

"Thanks." Vania then headed to the kitchen, but when she arrived, she instantly had the urge to return to her company.

Did an explosion take place in the kitchen? Why does it look like this?

Then, she saw Hanson holding a charred dish while her kids were standing on both sides of the man, looking worriedly at her.

Vania placed her palm on her forehead and questioned, "What's going on?"

Following that, the kids pushed her out and said, "You're back, Mommy!"

They then motioned for Hanson to quickly clean up the kitchen.

With a solemn expression, Vania gazed at her kids and asked in puzzlement, "What happened? Why does the kitchen look like that now?"

Although she was pushed out of the kitchen barely a few seconds after she entered it, she had already seen the mess.

The kids scratched their heads as they had never expected the kitchen to end up like this as well.

Jack then said, "We wanted to give you a surprise."

The corner of Vania's mouth twitched. Are you sure it's a surprise? It's more like a shock.

"Since you were just preparing a dish, how did the kitchen—"

"That was because the flame was too strong when he turned on the gas stove, and the oven was accidentally burned," Jack explained disdainfully.

Vania frowned. "Are you sure he can cook?"

James replied, "We certainly wouldn't let him do it on his own. We initially wanted to give you a surprise."

Vania dipped her head and stroked their faces. "Thanks for giving me a surprise. However, Hanson's hand is injured, so please don't make him cook again. Got it?"

By saying so, Vania simply wanted Hanson's hand to recover sooner so she wouldn't have to take care of him any longer.

Chapter 266 Have I Fallen in Love With Him?

However, the kids misunderstood Vania when they heard what she said.

Why is Mommy so concerned about him?

A jealous Jack asked, "Are you worried about him, Mommy?"

Vania had no idea what was on Jack's mind. Without reading too much into it, she dipped her head and replied, "His hand is injured after all. It'll be terrible if his hand is wounded again."

She had been exhausted in the past month from taking care of him. If he was injured again, she would have to stay in this house for a longer time.

Certainly, she wouldn't tell her kids what was on her mind.

On the other hand, the kids were obviously mistaken. With a stony expression, Jack questioned, "Do you really love him, Mommy?"

A tinge of shock flashed through Vania's face as she asked, "Who told you that?"

In the meantime, she started pondering on the issue. They had always stayed together recently, and she realized she no longer hated it when he approached her.

Have I really fallen in love with him?

"That's what we think," Jack muttered under his breath.

Vania was still thinking about whether she loved the man, so she couldn't hear what Jack had said.

Upon seeing that her eyes were out of focus, Jack said again, "What's on your mind, Mommy?"

"Huh." Vania came to her senses. "Nothing." She then changed the topic. "Why is Hanson still inside the kitchen?"

As she spoke, she shuffled toward the kitchen.

On the other hand, the kids fell into their thoughts. Has Mommy fallen in love with the Devil? If she found out they were actually Hanson's kids, would she still love him? The kids were starting to worry about their mommy.

In the kitchen, Hanson used both of his hands and threw away all the trash. He only felt pleased when he saw that the chopping board was empty.

When he heard someone opening the door, he quickly adjusted his right hand.

Seeing Vania, he said with a smile, "I initially wanted to give you a surprise, but it failed."

As he spoke, he spread his palms and appeared regretful.

Vania looked at the burned oven and put on a helpless smile. She then said, "Please don't give me this kind of surprise again. By the way, how's your hand?"

Hanson raised his hand and appeared completely fine. "I'm all good. Don't worry."

The question of whether she loved Hanson sprang into her mind again, so she looked away. "I'm not worried about you."

When she realized that there were no ingredients left, she uttered, "It seems that we have to go to a restaurant today." In a jovial mood, she went on to say, "It's on me."

Gazing at her bright smile, Hanson said lovingly, "You seem to be in a joyous mood today. Is there anything wonderful you want to share with me?"

A mischievous Vania replied with a smile, "It's a secret."

She was indeed in a jovial mood.

Back then, Dylan and Melanie joined forces to frame her. She could never forget what they'd done to her.

When they got engaged, she was still a young woman who knew nothing about love. She just thought that since this was the man she was going to spend the rest of her life with, she had to be sincere to him.

However, after she slept with a stranger that night, she felt she had betrayed Dylan. Surprisingly, it turned out that he was the mastermind behind it. She must be blind to have been so sincere to him.

Certainly, she would have to get her revenge.

Chapter 267 Heading Out for Dinner

Jones Enterprise was just a small company, and it wasn't on any ranking in Hillsworth. In fact, it wasn't even worth mentioning when it was compared to Galaxy Corporation.

The most important task for Vania now was to look for her lost kids, so she hadn't had time to deal with Dylan. On this day, she heard that Jones Enterprise was short on capital.

Oh my! This is great news!

She wouldn't mind adding insult to injury while they were in a crisis and making them go bankrupt sooner.

Therefore, when she got off work just now, she contacted the person who was in charge of the project that those from Jones Enterprise were interested in.

They want to take on the project and start working on it? Dream on!

Hanson was also aware that Vania had made a move in the end. Since she was so joyful, his mood had been enlivened as well.

If Vania wanted to be more jovial, he wouldn't mind making Jones Enterprise go bankrupt instantly so that he could see her smile.

In Hanson's eyes, Jones Enterprise was far less important than Vania's smile.

"What are you two talking about? Are you not done with the chat?" The four kids pushed the door open and interrupted them when they were smiling at each other.

Without getting furious, Hanson said to the kids, "We'll head out for dinner tonight. You'll make the decision. What do you want to get for dinner?"

Jacob didn't even need to give it a thought as he directly suggested a very expensive place. "Aquarium Restaurant."

The other kids agreed with it.

Hanson nodded. "You have great taste." He then looked inquisitively at Vania. "What do you think?"

"I'm fine with anything as long as the kids love it."

Upon hearing that, the kids looked smugly at Hanson. They could fight for attention all day long.

Certainly, Hanson wouldn't mind doting on them.

It was the first time Jude had heard about such a restaurant. Although Vania had brought him to many places since his return, it was the first time he was going to that kind of restaurant. He was already looking forward to it.

Vania gently stroked his face. "Just follow your brothers."

"Alright."

It was the first time the six of them headed out somewhere together.

In the car, Vania said after a sigh, "It'd be wonderful if Morales and Morgan were here. When will they return?"

Hanson replied, "They'll visit their grandparents during the holidays every year. They'll come back before the school reopens."

Vania nodded as the school would soon reopen. She still hadn't given them the gifts she had made. After they returned, she'd pass the gifts to them, and she was certain they would love them.

"Do you miss them?" Hanson asked.

Without directly answering his question, Vania nodded and said, "They're wonderful. Although we've only met several times, I find them amicable."

Hanson replied with a smile, "They share the same sentiment as well. Although they've only met you a few times, they trust you more than they trust me now."

"It seems that fate has brought us together." Vania could only make such a remark to prevent her kids from getting jealous.

However, now, even though the kids never said anything, they already sported cold expressions.

Apparently displeased, they crossed their arms.

Are they going to come back soon? We certainly have to meet them.

When Hanson saw the expressions of those kids from the rear-view mirror, he decided not to talk about it any longer.

Chapter 268 Prince

They soon arrived at the Aquarium Restaurant.

The privacy of their customers was well protected in this restaurant, so Vania didn't have to worry about anyone taking pictures of her.

On the other hand, Hanson didn't have this kind of worry as he wouldn't mind letting anyone find out that he was together with Vania and the kids.

Upon entering the restaurant, they were greeted by a luxuriously decorated tunnel where there were beautiful marine creatures on both sides.

Furthermore, there would also be shows that featured mermaids and a Beluga whale.

Meanwhile, the kids were sharing some knowledge about marine life with Jude.

When other kids were amazed by the beauty of the fish, the four of them had a discussion on the characteristics of those fish.

They were more intelligent than the kids around their age as they were just as professional as the guides in the aquarium.

Vania took Jude's hand and said, "Let's go watch the performance of a Beluga whale. He loves interacting with kids."

Hanson had been to this restaurant before, but he hadn't realized that the view was so magnificent. Moreover, the animals here were actually adorable.

When the lobby manager found out that Hanson was there, he came over and greeted him personally.

Just like a professional guide, he introduced everything to the kids, Hanson, and Vania.

When they arrived at the place where the Beluga whale performed, the lobby manager said to Vania, "You can try using some gestures to interact with him, Miss Vania."

Vania was surprised as she asked with a smile, "Can I do that? Are you sure he'll understand me?"

"Of course. This Beluga whale is intelligent. As long as you follow the animal keeper's instructions, he will understand you."

“Wow!” Vania exclaimed while the kids appeared dispassionate. They were apparently not as tempted as Vania.

“Does it have a name?” Jack asked nonchalantly.

“You can call him Prince.”

Jack nodded as the name suggested that the whale was a male.

The lobby manager showed them how to do it by calling out, “Prince!”

Then, the Beluga whale started spinning around to show that he understood him.

Following that, the lobby manager gave him some dried fish as a reward.

Upon getting the dried fish, the Beluga whale passionately stroked the lobby manager’s hand to express his gratitude.

James, Jack, and Jacob imitated the lobby manager’s gesture and made a performance.

Prince obliged and obtained a lot of dried fish.

Jude watched as his brothers interacted with the Beluga whale and became tempted. He wanted to give it a try as well.

Noticing that Jude was waiting with anxiety, Vania took his hand and said, “Come on, let’s give it a try.”

She then made a gesture while holding his hand.

The Beluga whale also amicably stroked his hand.

Jude’s eyes lit up in an instant as though they were the stars in the sky.

With a smile, Vania stroked his head and said, “You can do that one more time on your own.”

Jude bowed his head and stepped forward with courage. He could barely contain his excitement.

Meanwhile, Hanson was standing on the side and watching the interaction between them with a pair of loving eyes.

Vania also took the initiative to interact with the Beluga whale.

She then learned from the lobby manager and made different gestures with her hands. Prince had been obliging.

Furthermore, Prince secretly gave Vania a kiss even though she had stopped making any gestures. Perhaps she was the one who gave him the most dried fish or that he simply loved a beautiful woman like her.

The kiss was so surprising that Vania was taken aback.

Chapter 269 Let’s Take a Photo Together

When she regained her senses, Vania cackled and gave the beluga whale some anchovies. As expected, Prince came over and gave her a kiss.

After she repeated that a few times, Vania's smiling eyes narrowed into crescents as she was overjoyed.

Hanson, who was standing aside, was not too happy about it.

He should be the one having physical contact with Vania, not a fish!

It was because of that he glared at the beluga whale. If he remembered correctly, it was a male, right?

Hanson desperately wanted to throw the whale that had been occupying Vania's attention out of the pool.

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However, the beluga whale seemed to have sensed Hanson's jealousy, so it stopped playing with Vania and spat its saliva at the man.

Without waiting for Hanson to react, it swam off quickly for the fear that it would be caught by Hanson.

Looking at Hanson and the beluga whale, Vania let out a hearty laugh because he was infuriated after seeing the big guy swimming away.

"What did you do to him just now? Why did he do this to you?" asked Vania.

He stretched out his hand and wiped Vania's lips gently while retorting through gritted teeth, "What do you think?"

It was obvious that he was dissatisfied with the beluga whale kissing Vania.

Hearing that, Vania lowered her head shyly. At the same time, the four kids gathered around and declared, "We're still here. Please behave yourselves."

Interrupting their potential argument, she smiled and suggested, "Let's take a photo together."

"Sure," Hanson agreed immediately.

He had forgotten that he did not enjoy taking pictures in the first place.

Even though the four kids sounded reluctant, their actions proved otherwise as they inched closer to their mother.

Hanson gently wrapped his hands around Vania's shoulders while the kids divided themselves into two at each side to stand in front of the couple.

He took the initiative to grab his phone out, so the manager quickly took photos of them in burst mode.

The photos gave off a sweet vibe of an old couple taking their children out on an outing.

Hanson sighed. "Let's bring Morales and Morgan along next time so we can take a photo together."

"Sure." Vania thought that it would be even more perfect if she could locate her daughter.

Vania, who had always disliked taking pictures with men, failed to notice that she did not reject taking pictures with Hanson. She even wanted to bring Morales and Morgan along with her.

In the meantime, she had a lot of fun taking selfies to the point where she also took several pictures with her children on her phone.

When she swiped to a filter with cat ears on the camera, she pulled Hanson over with a smile and urged lightly, "Look at the camera."

Before Hanson could react, Vania had already pressed the button.

Hanson looked at himself in the camera and hugged Vania in his arms while questioning, "How dare you take a photo of me that looks like this!"

As a straight man, he could not understand why girls loved to take pictures. In that photo, he even had cat ears with a dull expression, which was detrimental to his image!

When Vania was pulled into his embrace, she leaned her head on his shoulder and smiled. "See for yourself! Don't we look good here?"

Apart from Hanson's reaction in the photo, her smiling face could also be seen. Perhaps she had clicked the button too fast, so the picture turned out a little blurry, but it was clear enough to tell that it was her.

He tightened his arms around her and teased, "Naughty girl."

Vania was extremely satisfied with the photo. After all, Hanson looked completely different from his usual self.

"You look cute, alright? I think you look better when you smile. Try to smile a little more."

Cute? Good-looking?

It was the first time Hanson heard such adjectives used to describe him. Many people did compliment him for being handsome before, but he had no concept of his appearance at all.

Chapter 270 They Look Like You

However, Hanson heard Vania using two adjectives to describe his looks. Were they not used to describe women? Why would she use them to describe him?

Lowering his head, he whispered in her ear, "Am I not masculine enough for you? Should I prove it to you, hmm?"

His hum sounded way too seductive, which made Vania shiver and stare at him.

Didn't she just praise Hanson for being good-looking?

When did she mention he was not masculine?

Anyway, Vania had no idea what was going on in his mind.

Waving her hands in dismissal, she uttered, "You don't have to prove it to me. You are manly."

As she spoke, she stole a glance at Hanson's chest subconsciously while recalling the day she saw his nude body at Eastland. They looked absolutely gorgeous and muscular.

For some unknown reason, a scene from that night five years ago suddenly popped into her mind. The scene was so vivid, and it was filled with Hanson's face.

Thinking of that, Vania gulped and blushed.

Hanson did not miss her sudden change in expression, so he inquired charmingly, "What are you thinking about? Hmm?"

"Nothing." She dared not look him in the eyes, so she gently pushed him away with her hands.

Fanning her face with her hands to cool herself down, she asked the lobby manager, "Can you take more pictures for us?"

"Of course." He had been on standby beside them. Hearing Vania's request, he immediately stepped forward.

Looking at her flushed cheeks that had yet to subside, Hanson chuckled and stopped teasing her.

The lobby manager wanted to serve Hanson and Vania well, so he was delighted to see them enjoying their time and taking pictures.

He then informed them, "President Luke, Miss Vania, we have a photo printing service here. We can print these photos for you right away along with beautiful frames."

Hanson didn't even think about it before he chose a group photo and sent it to the lobby manager.

Seeing that Hanson did not refuse the offer, she also sent another one. "And this one."

Vania chose the one with a filter on Hanson.

"Okay. Just a second."

After the manager took out the device, pretty photos were printed within five minutes as it came out of the device one after another. He even grabbed merchandise photo frames from the aquarium restaurant and slotted the photos in them.

Once the photos were ready, the four children went to collect them enthusiastically.

The four little guys had never liked to take pictures, and even if they did it with Vania before, they would merely take a quick look at it instead of taking the initiative to collect the photos.

When they saw the group photo with their tiny eyes, their gazes were filled with affection.

Taking a look at the photo, Vania smiled and said to Hanson, "Look, the four of them look like you when they don't smile."

"Let's see." After Vania said that, Hanson looked at the photo carefully.

If she had not mentioned it, he would not have noticed that their serious expressions resembled him a lot.

“Seems like we are destined to be a family.”

Just as the couple had been discussing the question of whether the children resembled Hanson, they ignored the reason why they resembled each other in the first place. They dared not even think of the possibility that the four children were Hanson’s sons.

Hearing their conversation, the four kids took the photo and observed it.

Well, they did look a lot like the Devil.

However, their lips were pursed in reluctance to accept Hanson’s opinion, yet they held the photo tightly in their hands.

After shoving her phone and the photos into her bag, Vania declared, “It’s time for dinner.”

“Let’s go.”