

Love OT 301

Chapter 301 An Unlikely Alliance

So, it turns out that she planned all this. Vania must be jealous of my beauty to do all this.

Clenching her teeth, she said, "So, it's her. She's the one who framed me. If I get the chance, I will never let her off the hook."

Bella stared straight ahead while completely forgetting about the fact that Melanie was once Hanson's woman and carelessly uttered, "How can such a dreamy man like Hanson only belong to Vania? How am I inferior to her? I will make him mine too."

Melanie only mocked her upon hearing her words. You want to make Hanson yours? With your level of intelligence? You can keep on dreaming.

Leaving others aside, Bella would never be able to get close to Hanson based on how she conducted herself.

Yet, Melanie still had to act like she conceded and answered, "I don't think I have a chance anymore, but you're still young and beautiful, so I'm sure it will be easy to get Hanson to notice you. You have to be careful of Vania, though. She's a very devious woman."

"So what if she's devious? If we team up, she wouldn't even be much of a threat."

Melanie was waiting for this exact sentence from Bella, but she did not expect Bella to fall into her trap so quickly, making her think that the bail money was well spent. Even though she was elated, she still feigned worry. "You don't know how cruel she can be. I suffered under her hands once. So, I must remind you to be extra careful. It's like what you've said. Once we team up, we'll be able to deal with her."

Seeing how Bella was seething with hatred, Melanie stopped agitating her as she feared that it might have the opposite effect.

Instead, she added with concern, "You've been barred from the Luke Corporation, so you should be finding it hard to survive in the entertainment industry. It just so happens that I have a few contacts in the industry. I can introduce you to them. Just maybe, you have a chance to turn things around."

Bella was overjoyed at this piece of news. It would be great if there was still a chance for her to return to the industry.

She immediately looked at Melanie with gratitude. "Thank you for bailing me out today and even helping me return to the entertainment industry."

Melanie, who looked very understanding, replied, "You don't have to say that. After all, we're just people who are stuck in the same boat. I pity and feel for your current state. That is why I bailed you out. Besides that, I loathe Vania, and I do not want to see her so happy."

The last sentence reflected Melanie's true feelings as all of her actions were just to target Vania. She would only be happy if Vania lived in misery.

Bella looked back at Melanie. "You can rest assured. With me around, I will help you go against her."

Melanie gave an even more sincere gander. "Okay. We will plan thoroughly for this. You must be shocked and tired today. Rest up now. I won't bother you any further."

Thinking that she had found an ally, Bella nodded. "Alright. Have a safe drive."

"Thanks, I'll be going now."

Just as Melanie went out, she turned back and glanced at Bella. As she had no expression, her gaze was replaced with a freezing one.

...

Haling Villa.

Vania, who was in the study, had just placed the document in her hands down when she saw Hanson entering with his injured hand obviously resting in front of his chest. It was as if he was afraid that Vania would miss it.

Walking to Vania, he simply said, "I'm going to take a bath now."

She was completely speechless. Why is he reporting to me about his need to take a shower?

So, she could only ask him, "Do you need something?"

Chapter 302 The Stubborn President

"I don't need anything," except you. The latter part was something that Hanson said in his mind.

"And this is?" Vania was a bit perplexed as she pointed at his raised hand.

"My hand is wounded." Hanson seemed to be very proud of his own wound.

"I know." Since she was the one to accompany him to the hospital, how could she not know about that?

While saying that, she rubbed her eyes. Did I miss something, or was he smiling at his wounded hand?

Hanson, who was acting as if she did not know anything, said, "You don't care about me anymore."

Suddenly feeling blamed, Vania felt a bit confused. "Why do you say that?"

"You forgot that water cannot touch my hand." Hanson seemed very pitiful.

"Erm..." Vania gulped. "I didn't forget about that. I even remember how to dress your wounds and the things to look out for."

She really did not forget.

"So, I want to bathe now. And you need to help me," said Hanson shamelessly.

Cough, cough... Vania choked on her own saliva as she asked in disbelief, "You want me to help you bathe?"

Does he know the difference between men and women? Even the kids don't need my help to bathe anymore.

"That's right. My hand can't move, nor can water make contact with it. Are you expecting me to use my feet instead?"

Vania was a bit lost at his words, as she smiled awkwardly. "That's not really appropriate, is it?"

"It's me who's going to be naked. I'm not fazed by that, so what do you have to be worried about?" Hanson did not think that his suggestion was weird at all.

Vania could not grasp Hanson's thoughts. You might not mind, but I certainly do. I'm even afraid of going blind. "If you're really inconvenienced, I can call the kids. There are four of them. You can choose either one."

Hanson, who was pretending to look all weak, was hugging his body tightly, acting as if he was afraid to be seen naked.

On the other hand, he was practically dancing inside as he could not wait for Vania to help him bathe.

Looking at his expression, Vania waved her hand repeatedly. "You should ask the kids for such a thing."

She really could not do this. What is wrong with this man? How could he just say such a thing so nonchalantly? He really is shameless.

Hanson's goal was to make Vania help him bathe, so why would he ask the kids? "But, they're still so young. How can they help me? What if they fall in the bathroom?"

Shrugging his shoulders, Hanson acted as if he did not want this and was thinking about the children's safety.

Erm... Although Vania was struck speechless by him, she still soldiered on and said, "No. They're very smart. I believe that they can help you."

Suddenly, her eyes glimmered, as she thought of an even better proposition. "I think this is the best solution. You can even use this chance to foster the relationship between you and the kids. Isn't it great?"

No. It isn't great at all. Hanson was very displeased at the decision Vania had arrived at.

"Hmph." Snorting, he sat on the sofa, looking as if he would not leave until Vania agreed.

Vania covered her forehead as she did not think he would be this stubborn.

She thought, Am I really going to help him bathe tonight? She could not accept this.

Then, Vania started thinking about what to do.

Chapter 303 A Punishment

Looking at how perplexed Vania was, Hanson was amused. After sneaking a glance at her, he sighed while looking at his hurt hand. "Look at my hand. It became like this after saving you and the four little

ones. If this were the past, one would be rewarded with a lifelong partner for saving another's life. Sigh. Looks like the times have changed..."

Hanson sat down while holding his injured hand up. Looking left and right, he seemed to be directing his words at Vania, "Look. My hand only became like this because I saved you all. Now, I can't even bathe."

His sighing expression looked as if he was hinting that Vania was an ungrateful person.

Frustrated, Vania felt a bit helpless at this situation.

Closing her eyes, Vania only waved before saying, "Alright. I'll help you bathe."

Just treat it as paying him back. Even though Vania convinced herself, she still could not get over the fact that she was about to help Hanson bathe.

On the other hand, Hanson's eyes lit up after he heard Vania's words. But, he still had to put up an act so he said, "Since you're so unwilling, how could I force you? If others knew about this, they would say that I was forcing you around just because I saved your life."

Pouting, Vania cursed him inside. Who else would know about this? There are only the two of us here. Besides, he is indeed using his status to take advantage of this situation.

Vania only replied after looking at how fake Hanson was being, "If so, then you can just bathe on your own." She did not care about this anymore.

Hanson's pupils dilated, as he became as stiff as a rock.

Wait, this isn't how things were supposed to go.

Seeing how lost Hanson was made Vania very smug as she couldn't help but let out a smile.

It was only when he saw Vania snicker did he say, "Very good. You dare play a trick on me."

While stating that, he pulled Vania, making her sit on top of him. "So, how should I punish you?"

Vania, who was so close to Hanson's face, felt the warmth of his breath, resulting in her heart beating faster. Especially when he said the word 'punish', Vania's first thought was to kiss, so she blushed involuntarily.

"Haha..." Hanson only laughed happily upon seeing Vania being so shy.

Immediately, Vania pushed his chest away while quickly changing the subject. "Let me go. Weren't you going to bathe?"

She dared to guarantee that if she did not change the subject soon, Hanson would take advantage of her again.

However, she merely pressed her lips tight after seeing Hanson smile even more smugly, realizing that her change of subject was not all that effective.

If she were to help Hanson bathe, she would lose anyway.

To her surprise, Hanson only nodded and said very unwillingly, "Alright. I won't punish you since you're going to help me bathe."

While stating that, he relaxed his grip on Vania, looking as if he was about to let go of her. Vania, who felt this, immediately stood up and tried to get away.

Nevertheless, the moment she stood up, Hanson tightened his grip once again and hugged her. Due to the momentum, Vania's face was only an inch away from Hanson's lips.

This made him smile even wider. "Since you're being so proactive, I'll help myself then." His lips then closed in on Vania's. If she were to open her mouth at that moment, their lips would definitely meet.

Chapter 304 An Unexpected Confession

Shocked, Vania stared at him. Just as she was about to push him away, Hanson kissed her.

He actually kissed me again...

But, this time, Vania did not intend to let him have his way, so she bit his lips lightly. "Ugh..." Hanson felt the pain and let go of her.

Since they already kissed a number of times before this, Hanson immediately knew what Vania was hinting at when she said those words—she was waiting for him to confess to her.

Smiling, Hanson said, "We're already living together, so what do you think our relationship is?"

Vania rebuked him by saying, "I'm not living together with you. We are just living under the same roof and not the same room."

Nodding, Hanson looked like he understood her words. "Oh, then do you want to share the same room?"

"I'm not speaking to you anymore. Bathe by yourself." Vania felt her blood boil, as she knew the man was intentionally teasing her.

Seeing that she was about to stand up and leave made Hanson quickly tug on her and say, "Alright, alright... I'll stop spouting nonsense now."

After that, he stopped smiling and spoke in a serious manner, "Vania, will you be my girlfriend?"

While saying that, he took out an exquisite gift box from his pocket and put it in front of her.

Inside the gift box was a pair of couples' rings.

Even though the rings were not by any means extravagant, there was an indescribable feeling to them.

The woman's ring did not have any etchings on it whatsoever with the middle of it encasing a heart-shaped diamond. Even though it was big, it was not gaudy.

The man's ring was also very simple, as it also encased a diamond of a similar shape. When compared, however, it was smaller and much more low-key.

These rings were obviously a pair.

Stunned, Vania never thought that Hanson would bring out such items at a moment like this, so she pointed at the rings and asked, "Why are you carrying this with you everywhere you go?"

"I am always prepared to confess to you. How would it look if I didn't have a decent-looking present? Just like today, I finally have a chance to use it."

He had been carrying this box for a long time. Ever since he had confessed to Vania the first time, he had bought the pair of rings. At last, Hanson was satisfied that he could use them today. "Do you like them?"

Showing her expertise, Vania replied, "The design is very simple. Especially this diamond, it's very hard to get. By using the simplest method to present it, they preserved its most original qualities."

"Haha. You really are a pro. This ring suits you the most."

Hanson, without even caring if Vania agreed to be his girlfriend or not, took the man's ring and gave it to Vania. "My dear wife, could you help me put it on?"

If she were to agree to be his girlfriend, then she would naturally be his wife too.

Hanson did not show any signs of awkwardness when calling her that.

Blushing, Vania did not reply to him, instead, replied in a soft tone, "Who said I've agreed to be yours? Don't spout nonsense."

Being called 'wife' by Hanson made Vania feel a bit weird inside.

Even though she said that, one could tell from her expression that she already said yes to Hanson.

Chapter 305 Confession

Vania's rejection did not perturb Hanson as he continued, "I didn't know what 'love' is until now. I've fallen for you at first sight. Vania, I'm serious. Please be my girlfriend. I will marry you because you're the only one who can ever be Mrs. Luke."

A shell-shocked Vania thought her pounding heart was going to burst out of her chest at any time, especially now that he proposed. Akin to him, he would be her first.

He asked, "Vania, do you feel the same as I do?"

"I don't like you." She was being dishonest with her answer.

"Hmm? You don't like me?" He raised his brow. "Looks like I need to make you fall for me, then."

The curious Vania asked reflectively, "How?"

“Of course, it’s to...” Hanson’s voice trailed off as he approached her closer, trying to kiss her lips once again. However, he stopped in his tracks when their lips were in close proximity. “Of course, it’s to kiss you until you say ‘yes’.”

Without a beat, his lips crushed into hers, in which Vania reciprocated by expressing her feelings through actions.

Hanson was probably right about falling in love at first sight. The lingering feeling had already sprouted since their first encounter and now was the time for it to flourish.

Vania did not want to avoid matters when it came to love. Rather, she was willing to give it a shot.

After the light kiss, he looked at her intently with a determined gaze. “Put it on for me.”

In actuality, it was preposterous for a couple to wear rings on day one.

The rings were in fact prepared by him for their wedding. Still, the ecstasy had fueled his impatience as he wished to announce their relationship to the whole world at once.

Neither had he worn a ring nor imagined that a woman would actually capture his heart someday; marriage was never in his future plans as well.

However, everything had changed; he now had someone whom he liked and wished to marry. He wanted to give her everything that she deserved in the world and the rings could vouch for that.

As she took the ring from Hanson’s hand, Vania gazed deeply into his eyes before blurting out her feelings for the first time, “Hanson, I like you too.”

Having said that, she slid the ring into his finger without a second thought.

Looking at the ring on his finger, he could feel the vigor and joy surging inside him, prodding him to take the other ring. “Now, it’s my turn. Please give me your hand, darling.”

As the ring fit itself onto her slim finger, its glitters complemented her fair skin so well that it was pleasing to the eyes.

Hanson held her hand and kept staring at it, as though he could not get enough of it, especially that ring.

In the end, he lifted her hand and gave it a kiss on the back. Despite the gushing feelings that he wished he could put into words, he suggested, “Since you’re mine now, let’s take a shower together.”

Just like that, his obscene words had ruined the wholesome atmosphere and rendered Vania speechless, leaving themselves engulfed by silence.

This is definitely not what I’ve expected.

Chapter 306 Bath Preparation

This is definitely a scheme. How could I possibly fall for such a trick? Hanson Luke, you sly fox! So, did he confess just to make me join him in the bath?

The smile on Vania’s face stiffened as she regretted her impulsive decision to accept his confession.

However, it did not seem that she had the chance to take her words back.

At the same time, Hanson, who could not care less about anything, patted her back lightly as he failed to read her thoughts. "Are you excited too?"

Excited my *ss. Vania tried to resist the urge to smack and pry open his head to check whether it was functioning.

Still, she would not let him take advantage of her that easily. "Fine by me. Just give me a moment. I gotta prepare something."

She excused herself from his embrace and headed outside. Thinking that she would not be able to get away, he decided to let her proceed with her so-called preparation.

He sat on Vania's chair and inhaled the subtle scent of hers while touching the ring on his finger. He could not be more pleased than he was at this moment.

A couple of minutes later, she returned with a roll of plastic wrap in hand. The sight of it cast a pall of foreboding upon Hanson, which prompted him to ask, "What are you going to do with that?"

Why do we need plastic wraps for a bath?

With a smile, Vania waved the plastic wrap to his face. "Of course, it's for the bath later."

As she strode toward him, she looked at his injured hand. "I can help you with it, but we need some preparations."

"Preparations?" He was baffled.

What kind of preparations do we need when all we have to do is to take off our clothes?

Clearing her throat to show her firm decision, Vania raised the wrap. "It's a must since your hand is injured. April has made it a point that we must protect it from any moisture. Thus, I've brought our savior! Don't worry about it. Just leave it to me." She pulled his hand, attempting to find a way to 'bandage' his hand.

Hanson dodged her instinctively. "No. I'm not using that."

I'm not a vegetable, so why do I need that?

Furthermore, he was aware that the injury was not her sole concern. If she was going to wrap his hand, he would rather shower alone.

"You refuse to? That won't do. It'll be my fault if the wound is infected. So, I must make sure that you're good as new! If you wanna take this bath, you gotta listen to me or else, you can forget about it."

In the end, a helpless Hanson relented and stretched out his arm to obey her wish while coming up with a plan in his head.

His obedience elicited a smile on Vania's face as she started to implement the supposed waterproof measures. Since she was worried that it would not be tight enough, she eventually used the whole roll of plastic wrap.

Thanks to her effort, his hand had become a prosthesis that came with the thickness of his calves and solidity of a wooden plank. Forget about moisture-proof; it was wrapped so sturdy that even a drop of knife might not hurt him one bit.

He sighed as he looked at his 'boxing glove' hand. "So, can we start now?"

Chapter 307 Taking off His Clothes

Hanson was not aware of how difficult it would be to have his significant other help out with his bath until today.

Vania dusted off the non-existent particles on her hands, as though she had made a big accomplishment. "Okay. This will do."

While they were heading toward the bathroom, she glanced at his shirt before smacking her head lightly upon that realization. "Oh! I forgot to ask you to remove your clothes before wrapping your hand. I guess we have no choice but to cut it off."

Her mind was so focused on deflecting Hanson's advances that she had forgotten such a trivial matter of removing clothes.

Although he would not mind her cutting tens or hundreds of his shirts as long as she wanted to, he thought of an idea and lifted his brow at her. "It's a custom-made piece that is one and only in the world. No one can afford the same one."

Noticing the golden strips on the shirt, Vania frowned in distress. "But if we don't cut it, you'll have to bathe while wearing it. If you don't mind, I'm totally fine with it."

He snorted upon hearing that. She and her glib words.

Gazing at her smug face, Hanson eventually gave in as he kneaded his forehead. "Fine, just cut it. But you gotta buy me a new one."

Now that Vania had the upper hand against him, she rejoiced at her victory and took it at face value. How hard would it possibly be for a boss to purchase a new shirt? She gladly gave her word. "Sure."

Even so, she was oblivious of her future where she was going to be responsible for all his new clothes because of that one single promise. She was going to regret the day for a lifetime.

Back to the present, he extended his arms upon receiving a promise. "Here."

While holding a pair of scissors, she cut the shirt with swift movements to reveal his chiseled body before her.

Gazing at the well-defined abs, Vania's chest was rapidly rising as she gulped nervously. She held onto the last string of rationality by dashing out of the bathroom pathetically.

Soon, she came back with a new bathrobe and tossed it onto his body to cover his muscular body. It was not until then that she felt much better.

Vania patted her chest as she heaved a sigh of relief before looking at her man awkwardly. "Step aside. You can come in after I've prepared the water."

Hanson chuckled at her bashful face, but he did not plan to go easy on her just yet. "I'm still wearing pants, though."

Although she was vexed yet embarrassed, she tried to suppress the urge from gagging him. Seriously, can't you stay quiet for once?

Still, she feigned composure on the surface. "That one can wait."

Noticing that she was gritting her teeth, he zipped his mouth meekly. It was best for him to stay obedient for now so as to not ruin his plan. Otherwise, he would need to shower all by himself, rendering his effort in vain.

"Okay." He stood aside as his mind whirred with lecherous images.

A wave of relief showered her as she patted her hot cheeks lightly before walking toward the bathtub. Not only did she prepare the water, she even sprinkled some rose petals in it.

Once that was done, Vania finally piped up, "Done. You may come now."

However, Hanson trod toward her side and stopped. He looked at her before glancing at his pants, signaling her on what she should do next.

Chapter 308 The Dangerous Man

Vania pointed at Hanson's left hand and she flattered, "I believe that you are capable of removing your pants with only your left hand. The rose water is prepared and I hope you'll enjoy your shower."

Before she could even leave, he grabbed her hand to stop her. "Aren't you going to help me?"

While folding her arms, Vania gave a professional smile before bowing like a service personnel. "Sir, we've given you our utmost service and it is now your personal time. As my service ends here, I wish you a pleasant shower." The way she impersonated the voice and expression of someone in the service line was impeccable.

Accepting the reality that he was going to shower alone despite the effort, Hanson let out a silent chuckle. "Okay, but I'll call you if I can't do it by myself."

Even so, Vania could see through him right away. "Sir, I know that you can do it." She then gave him a flying kiss. "Good luck."

Right when she was turning around, he tugged her back abruptly. "A flying kiss won't be enough."

Due to his unexpected action, she placed her hands on his shoulders instinctively, which caused his bathrobe to glide off, thanks to his shirtless body.

She could not help but feel the temperature of his body; the warm sensation was transmitted from her fingertips to her heart as if he was trying to set her on fire.

Like a cat on hot bricks, she was at her wit's end. The only thought on her mind was to withdraw her hands and distance herself from him. After all, such a situation and atmosphere could easily send butterflies to one's stomach.

"Are you trying to run away?" asked the man as he wrapped his arms firmly around her.

Vania had no choice but to accept the dangerous proximity. With hands on his feverish body, her face turned crimson while her heart was racing. If such a situation were to happen a few times more in the future, she reckoned that she was going to have a heart attack eventually.

She squirmed her body while insisting, "Let go of me. You should take a shower now."

Her eyes skittered around frantically and her gaze never once landed upon Hanson.

Still, he was not going to let her off that easily as he whispered into her ear, "No need to rush. We shouldn't be showering all night long."

Now that she was alarmed by the dangerous air, her eyes widened. "What else do you wanna do?"

"Perhaps... sharing a kiss with you?" However, Hanson did not set his teasing into motion.

Vania placed her hands on his chest and shook her head. "No!"

Considering the intimate atmosphere, a kiss would be the spark of an imminent steamy affair, which she was not mentally prepared for as of now.

Meanwhile, Hanson, who clearly saw the panic in her eyes, did not plan on pushing her further. As long as she was not ready, he would respect her enough to not force it upon her. He could definitely wait after having stayed single for the past thirty years.

Chapter 309 Bandage Change

Despite his gallant thoughts, Hanson's body reaction was rather honest about his primal instincts.

When she felt the bulging part, Vania glared at him in disapproval and that rendered him in an awkward position.

He masked his embarrassment with a cough before ruffling her hair. "Wait for me outside." His voice sounded calm, albeit raspy.

Confused, she nodded and left. There were rumors saying that he is uninterested in girls, but it was obvious that his groin had reacted in the heat of the moment. However, how was he able to calm down so easily right after that? He's been acting strange since before. Perhaps he's...

As though she had made a shocking discovery, she covered her gaping mouth. Henceforth, she made herself a mental note to be extra careful so as to not trample Hanson's dignity.

Meanwhile, the man in question, who had earned Vania's pity for a peculiar reason, was trying to calm himself down with cold water.

Once he had come back to his senses, he heaved a heavy sigh, regretting his decision about showering together. He was simply digging his own grave. Geez. I shouldn't have done that.

After the shower, Hanson wore a robe and fastened the knot loosely around his waist before striding toward Vania with an air of great presence.

As her eyes were fixed on the bewitching man, she held her breath as she couldn't shift her gaze away from him. Can he please stop looking so damn sexy all the time? I'm just an ordinary woman. Does he even know what he's doing?

Knowing that the man was clueless about his charm, she closed her eyes to gather herself. She began to think some wholesome thoughts in her head and forcefully reined in her agitation.

However, her effort was rendered redundant the moment he appeared in her sight. The flashing images in her mind just seemed like they couldn't be obliterated so hastily.

Trying to hide her awkwardness, Vania cleared her throat before veering the subject. "What?"

Hanson had forsaken the thought of teasing her any further as nothing good would come from that. After all, he would be the one suffering in the end.

At that moment, he stretched out his hand. "Shouldn't the one responsible help me to unwrap this?"

It wasn't until then did she realize that he couldn't unwrap the plastic bandage with only one hand. Vania slowly peeled off the layers with delicate hands and careful movements to check if the wound was fine.

"It's clean and dry. Let me help you with the medicine."

Hanson sat next to her obediently as she took out the medical kit. When she was removing the bandage gently, his newly grown flesh was pulled simultaneously due to its attachment with the gauze, causing him to draw in a sharp breath.

He wouldn't have reacted if it were someone else helping him, but his senses became more sensitive under her presence.

"Is it painful?" She blew on the wound lightly as she was worried.

"No."

Looking at the oozing blood, Vania frowned in distress. "Stop lying. Look, you're bleeding."

She became extra careful as she removed it gently while blowing on the wound. Hanson would've gotten rid of it within a second, yet it took her over ten minutes to do that.

Chapter 310 The Best Pain Reliever

Seeing how Vania heaved a sigh of relief while removing the last layer of the cloth, Hanson smiled. He did not feel a sting of pain thanks to her careful ministrations.

Once she was prepared with the tools to disinfect his wound, she cooed, "I'll disinfect the wound right now. Tell me if it hurts."

Vania was afraid that the process might be painful since there was blood oozing out from the wound.

Hanson couldn't help but smile at her words, which sounded like it was directed at an injured kid. Still, he figured that it wouldn't hurt to act childish for once. "Do you have sweets?"

He could recall the maids giving sweets to Morales and Morgan as a reward for taking the medicine whenever they fell sick.

Vania was stunned by his childlike behavior before saying, "Nope." Is he acting like a child right now?

The corner of his lips twitched in grievance, but he behaved nevertheless. "Alright."

With skillful hands, it didn't take her long to apply the medicine for him. She even blew on the wound several times to stave off the pain.

As though it was a belated reflex response, Hanson suddenly exclaimed when she was done with the bandage, "Ouch! Sweetie, it hurts so much."

Vania's hand trembled upon hearing the sudden endearment, almost dropping the medical kit onto the floor. The way Hanson addressed her kept ringing in her head like a loop. Why is he calling me like that again?

Vania believed that no one could have expected Hanson to act this way. Still, the endearment did make her feel bashful, by which she retorted, "You're already a grown man. I'm sure that you can endure the pain."

"No, I can't."

As he was behaving like a three-year-old child, Vania was worried that he would end up rolling on the floor just to get what he wanted. "But I've tended to your wound. We can't apply anything to relieve the pain anymore."

Hanson continued his immature behavior as he said, "But there's a better pain reliever. You haven't used it yet."

Confused, she frowned as she was oblivious that such a magical thing actually existed in her home.

"Darling, do you really want to see me suffer?" His piteous voice was seeking solace.

However, the pet name made Vania's skin crawl once again, stimulating the urge to shove the medical kit into his mouth so that he would stop.

"What is it? Tell me." She doubted that he would be able to find something which she didn't know of.

Hanson's visage was stern as he said, "It's so far, yet so near from me."

A flicker of suspicion flashed in her eyes. Is it me?

Before she could say something, the man pressed his lips against hers.

He is seizing every chance that he sees, isn't he? Is he possessed or instructed by someone? Why are we kissing every now and then?

Almost running out of breath, Vania shoved him away while huffing and puffing to catch her breath.

Meanwhile, Hanson didn't hide the smugness in his eyes as he was savoring the kiss. "As expected of the best medicine we could find in this world; I don't feel pain anymore."

Gritting her teeth, she shot glares at him upon realizing what he meant by the best medicine. She then huffed, "I should've just let you be."

After that, she stomped on his feet to punish him, albeit lightly.