

Love OT 321

Chapter 321 Bella and Vania's Confrontation

Melanie glanced at Hanson with a pained expression, but Hanson no longer bothered to look at her.

At that moment, the paramedics arrived and instantly restrained Kiki before carting her off to the hospital for medical treatment.

Backstage, calmness was restored, but everyone didn't dare to move unnecessarily. They sat silently in their seats and waited for instructions from Hanson and Vania.

Just then, the live broadcast had also resumed.

The host stood in the middle of the stage and smiled as he spoke to the audience, "It must have been a long wait for you guys. Welcome back to the live stream of 'The Voice'. In order to maintain an air of mystery for our program, the ranking of tonight's competition will only be announced at the start of next week's broadcast. The show has come to an end for now, so stay posted and let's anticipate next week's show."

Subsequently, the broadcast came to an abrupt end, and everyone's first instinct was that this was a gimmick of the show, so they took it lightly and laughed it off. Although the live broadcast had ended, this sudden incident was still ongoing.

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The chief inspector arrived soon with his men, and they worked together with Larry to start the investigation.

After quite some time, Larry reappeared once again in front of Hanson and spoke up in front of everyone else, "That crew member has confessed."

"Tell us what she said." Hanson sat there formidably, and there was a stern look on his face.

The crowd was also very anxious to find out what had happened.

Larry mentioned, "According to that crew member, she was busy with some work earlier on and a woman threatened her into doing this. The woman had a face mask on, so the crew member couldn't identify that person."

"Who is it that did such a malicious thing?"

"Yeah, that is such a terrifying woman."

"Find out her identity and we must not let her get away with this!" The crowd discussed it amongst themselves.

Larry spoke up once again, "After further investigation, Bella is the prime suspect."

"I thought that Bella had already been eliminated?!"

"How can it be her? Did she come to the shooting scene?"

“Why did she do that?”

The contestants were quite perplexed, and they couldn't help seeking answers as they voiced out one after the other.

It's that woman again, huh? As soon as Hanson heard that name, he sneered coldly and thought, Melanie has chosen a pretty crappy person to take the rap for her.

Vania quite naturally shared the same sentiments as Hanson. She noticed that Hanson seemed to have already made his decision, so she didn't say anything.

As for Melanie, she kept her eyes intently on Hanson's expression, and she wondered, What does his smile from just now mean? Is that a sign of doubt?

She couldn't help asking, “Where's Bella right now? Why didn't you bring her over to talk things through in front of everyone?”

Larry shot a look at Melanie scornfully and replied, “Calm down, Miss Greyson. She will be here soon.”

Soon after that, he called out to the person by the entrance, “Bring her in.”

Bella was indeed escorted into the room by a policeman. As soon as Bella saw Vania sitting inside looking perfectly fine, Bella's expression instantly turned. I thought she was drugged and was sent off to be treated?!

Bella was stunned as she instantly turned to look at Melanie with anger and a hint of regret in her eyes. The former gritted her teeth and spoke, “Why did you set me up?”

Melanie stumbled and mentioned warningly, “What sort of nonsense are you on about? I don't even know you that well, so why would I set you up? Besides, I was backstage the entire time, and I didn't leave the place. I'm innocent, so don't you dare push the blame on me!”

“Hah...” Bella sneered coldly before turning around to look at Vania. “I can't believe that you're actually fine.”

“You look disappointed.” Vania's voice was as cold as ice.

Obviously, Bella couldn't hide her disappointment. She had intended to bring Vania into disrepute.

However, the plan had backfired, and Bella couldn't quite control her anger as she saw Vania's smug look. Bella queried, “Why did you set me up? What did I do to you to trigger that?”

Chapter 322 President Luke Doesn't Belong to You

The rest of the contestants were clueless about everything, so they were quite confused upon hearing Bella's words. They stared curiously at the duo and watched the unfolding scene.

Vania had a cold look on her face. “Make things clear before you ask your question. Otherwise, how on earth would anyone know what you were referring to?”

Bella gritted her teeth while looking at Vania's innocent act. There was a rush of contempt and displeasure within her. "How dare you deny it! If it wasn't for you sending men to destroy your own property and then pushing it on me, I would not have been fired!"

"Don't you realize that it doesn't make sense for me to set you up?" Vania sneered at Bella's stupidity. After all, this was such an obvious set-up by someone else, and yet Bella believed every single word the person said.

Melanie was indeed very good at this.

For some reason, though, Bella was exceptionally confident, and she voiced out arrogantly, "That's because you're jealous of me. You're worried that I'll win President Luke's affections." At that moment, Bella realized that Melanie was quite right. Vania had done all this to get rid of the women by Hanson's side.

"Haha..." Vania behaved as if she had heard the biggest joke on earth, and she mocked Bella mercilessly.

"I am way better than you in every aspect, including my qualifications, status, personality, and appearance. Why would I be jealous of you? Oh, by the way, I guess there are some things that I can learn from you. For example, your ability to overestimate yourself and your ridiculous ways of kicking up a fuss."

"You... You..." Bella was left speechless with anger at the retort.

Meanwhile, Vania couldn't help scoffing coldly at Bella's incompetent look.

Initially, Vania was indifferent toward Bella, but today, Bella had attempted to poison her, which was an unforgivable act to Vania.

Furthermore, it was no wonder that Bella was in cahoots with Melanie because both of them had the same expression on their faces as they tried to find excuses for their actions.

Finally, Bella spoke up and repeated the same sentence that Melanie had once mentioned, "You're just behaving insolently because you've got President Luke's support!"

"The way I behave and do everything is based on my own capabilities. I don't rely on anyone else." Vania had a cold look on her face and she resembled a regal queen. In comparison, Bella looked quite dismal next to Vania.

Bella realized that she was as insignificant as a speck of dust in Vania's eyes, and instantly, Bella flared up. Bella yelled loudly at Vania, "I didn't even do anything, and yet I'm in this state because of you. How can I possibly not hate you for that?!"

"The current situation that you're in is all of your own doing. You can't blame anyone else for this."

Vania mercilessly revealed the truth. The incidents revealed on the internet were in fact things that Bella had done and there was nothing untrue about them. Therefore, Bella had no excuse at all.

Bella was rendered speechless by Vania's words, but she continued to try hard to find an excuse as she looked at Vania. "In this industry, how can anyone actually claim to be pure and innocent? I'm pretty sure you're not that innocent yourself."

“Regardless, this isn’t a reason for you to poison me today.” Vania narrowed her eyes and shot a cold look at Bella as she thought, She’s so childish and ignorant!

“I merely wanted to remain in this industry and continue my career. Why were you offended by my actions? Now that I’m no longer able to proceed in my career, naturally, I want to take you down too.”

Bella’s anger grew significantly as she spoke, and she was emotionally quite unstable the entire time. This was even more so when she mentioned that final sentence, as that was clearly her admitting to poisoning Vania tonight.

The onlookers gasped upon hearing that and they shot terrified looks at Bella.

However, Bella remained oblivious to all that. She turned to look at Hanson with a yearning look in her eyes as she voiced out shamelessly, “President Luke is such an impressive man. Why can’t I try and go after him? Don’t tell me that President Luke belongs solely to you?”

Chapter 323 Did You Know From the Start?

Vania revealed a slight smile, seeming to be mocking Bella for being ignorant.

“You’re quite right but despite your assertiveness right now, you don’t even know the identity of the person who set you up!”

In fact, Bella was merely cannon fodder in Melanie’s plot and she was quite pitiful. Despite that, she clearly had her annoying faults too so she definitely didn’t deserve any sympathy.

Bella glared at Vania and spoke up, “Tell me exactly what you mean by that?!”

Bella had gotten to know from Melanie that Vania was the one who had set her up. From then on, Bella was utterly convinced about this incident.

It made sense though, because other than Vania, Bella couldn’t think of anyone else who would set her up.

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Vania snorted before turning to glance at Melanie coldly. Subsequently, Vania turned back to look at Bella.

Vania was just about to say something but before she could utter a word, Melanie had anxiously interrupted her, “Why are you wasting your time on this crazed woman?”

Melanie was actually quite worried that Vania would reveal her name. Although Bella didn’t succeed in poisoning Vania this time, Melanie still had plans for Bella so the former decided to come forward and put a stop to things before it got worse.

Her sudden words attracted the attention of everyone on the scene and they kept their eyes on her to find out what she had to say.

Meanwhile, Melanie faced the crowd and smiled awkwardly. Subsequently, she acted as if she was being considerate of everyone else as she voiced out, "This crazed woman seems to have lost her mind. She can't seem to comprehend logical sentences at all. Ms. Greyson, you shouldn't waste your time on her. Why are you so mindful about the details of all that? You should just leave things to the police."

Next, she turned to face the crowd with a regretful look on her face. "Being stuck here for so long is such a waste of our time. We're affected by all this too."

As soon as the contestants heard Melanie's words, they lowered their heads in unison. Melanie was at odds with Hanson and Vania. Not only was this seen on the news before, but it was quite evident from watching this program too. As such, none of them dared to voice out unnecessarily because they were worried about picking the wrong side.

At that point, the smile on Vania's face widened and she glanced approvingly at Melanie, who was in front of her. "Melanie's quite right." Subsequently, she turned to look at Bella. "It looks like you do need a quiet place to calm down and consider everything carefully."

Just then, Vania gave Larry a signal, and Larry immediately escorted Bella out of the room.

However, Bella was relentless as she struggled to speak up, "Stop putting up this act, Vania. Tell me exactly what you mean..."

However, Vania disregarded Bella's yells and spoke comfortingly to the crowd, "It's indeed quite late now. You guys should go back and get some rest."

"Thank you, Ms. Greyson. You've worked hard too, Ms. Greyson."

The contestants bade farewell to Vania and left in groups.

At that moment, Vania glanced at Melanie and said, "You've gotten your way and you may get some rest now too."

Melanie kept her eyes on the hypocritical expression on Vania's face and snorted coldly before remarking snarkily, "You're so pretentious."

Since when did Vania care so much about what I had to say, huh? She's just trying to appear gracious in front of the crowd. Subsequently, Melanie turned around to leave and she slammed the door shut along the way out.

At that point, the contemplative look in Vania's eyes disappeared and she glanced at Hanson quite naturally before saying, "We should get going too."

Hanson nodded and held her hands tightly. As Vania looked at his gesture, she couldn't help revealing a smile.

"Did you know from the start that there would be an incident today?" They walked side by side as Vania brought up the question of her own accord.

She could tell that Hanson and Larry had made arrangements prior to this. Otherwise, the investigation into this matter today wouldn't have gone so smoothly.

Chapter 324 Never Approached Other Women

Hanson shook his head. "I didn't know that they would take action today but since it involved your safety, I would never take things lightly and give the enemy a chance to make a move."

His words were tender yet domineering, giving Vania a sense of security.

There was a burst of warmth within her but she suddenly retracted her smile and she spoke to him in a hostile tone, "Tell me then. What sort of punishment should I deliver to you?"

"Huh?" Hanson looked at her, slightly confused. "What's wrong?" I've made the necessary preparations beforehand so shouldn't I be praised for my actions?

She reached out and lightly pinched his cheek. "It's all because of this face here that has brought us so much trouble." At least up till now, all of the women who were intent on causing trouble did so because they were after Hanson.

She couldn't help but think to herself, Why is this man blessed with such good looks anyway!

At that point, he caught on to her meaning and instantly lifted his hand to swear an oath, "Darling, I swear. Other than you, I've never taken the initiative to approach any other women."

As he said that, he put down his hand and wrapped his arms around Vania's waist.

He didn't even wait for her reply before silently whispering into her ears as he said insistently, "I have no feelings toward any other women."

At that moment, perhaps Vania was thinking about something explicit in her mind due to his words, so her face suddenly flushed bright red.

She bit her lip with an angry look in her eyes as she turned to Hanson and muttered, "What sort of nonsense are you spouting, huh?"

He seemed to have the ability to misconstrue every topic she brought up. Besides, even if he had no feelings toward other women, women were undeniably interested in him. Even if he was a very honest man, there was no way he could reject the advances of all of the pretty ladies that flitted around him.

As soon as Vania thought of this, her expression became slightly contorted. This is so unfair! There are so many pretty ladies around him but there's not even a single guy by my side.

Hanson noticed the petulant expression on her face and knew instantly what she was thinking. He reached out and gently brushed her nose. "What sort of nonsense are you considering in your mind?"

She instantly denied, "I wasn't considering anything."

However, the slightly petulant expression remained on her face.

He didn't bother to expose her but spoke up slightly unnaturally, "I meant to say that I wouldn't be aroused in front of other women."

As he spoke, he glanced down and his gesture clearly spoke volumes.

At a close look, the tip of his ears was slightly red and evidently, he was feeling quite shy.

Meanwhile, Vania clearly didn't expect that Hanson would suddenly say something so explicit. Faced with his gesture, her eyes widened all of a sudden. Red-faced, she looked at him in surprise.

At the moment, she seemed to be somewhat disoriented as she racked her brain to find the best urology clinic. After all, it was important to seek medical treatment for his condition as soon as possible. Furthermore, with the advancement in the medical field, she was quite sure that he would be able to be treated successfully if he cooperated and went along with the treatment plan.

Vania had strayed from the main point and clearly, she had jumped to the complete opposite conclusion of what Hanson intended to say.

He had clearly been trying to indicate to her that she was the only one he cared for and likewise, this was evident from his body response. However, he didn't expect Vania to stray so far from his actual intentions.

As he looked at her flickering eyes, he realized that clearly, there was something strange going on in her mind. He pulled her into his arms tightly and punished her by biting her on her lips. "Stop overthinking! I'm fine."

Chapter 325 Interrupted Proceedings

As expected, Vania froze up once he finished his sentence.

Hanson facepalmed. Guessing correctly, he knew that the woman was thinking about how to treat his illness.

Can she just think of something else? Why is she thinking that I'm sick? He was a bit frustrated at this.

He suddenly thought that his abilities as a man were being challenged.

Now that he was upset, he tightened his hug while saying, "I don't mind letting you know if I am a man or not."

After all, actions spoke louder than words.

Immediately, Vania's expression showed a 'you should not act tough if you are sick' kind of look.

Using her hands, she pushed him and refused to let Hanson near her.

Hanson, who felt a bit speechless at Vania's reaction, only laughed at this.

Then, he said solemnly, "Looks like I'll need you to experience whether I'm sick or not."

He had a dangerous gaze as he looked at her like she was prey.

Shocked by his gaze, she struggled for a bit in his embrace like a frightened kitten.

Then, to keep herself safe, she quickly ran through Hanson's hair with her fingers. "I don't need to experience it. You're the best. How can my man be weak? Haha..."

The words 'my man' successfully made him happy.

Snorting, Hanson let her off the hook for the meantime since she still had some self-awareness.

However, he did not plan to let Vania off the hook with such ease. "I'm going to give you a quick taste, so as to prevent you from overthinking things in the future."

He then went in for the kiss.

Unfortunately, his action was interrupted by a strong light and piercing sounds of a horn.

Due to the car's headlight being too bright, he could not open his eyes enough to see.

Before they could see whose car it was, it had already sped away.

Inside the car was Melanie, who was releasing all her strength on the accelerator, looking like she was going to run them over. Why does Hanson like Vania so much? He didn't even react when I was naked in front of him. Yet, he couldn't control himself when facing Vania on this busy street.

Angered with bloodshot eyes, Melanie could not forget the sight of Hanson trying to kiss Vania.

At that moment, as if she had gone mad, she floored the accelerator with as much strength as she had, making the car weave around traffic erratically.

Fortunately, it was already late at night, so no accident was caused.

Meanwhile, even though the interrupted Hanson was upset, Vania had already escaped from his grasp.

Watching the woman in front of him, he could only smile and chase after her.

As he casually held her hand, he said, "It's about time we went home."

Slightly embarrassed, she still allowed him to lead her by the hand.

At the same time, Bella, who was yet again brought to the police station, kept thinking about what Vania said.

However, before she could fully make sense of her words, Melanie appeared at the station.

Due to Bella being immersed in her own thoughts, she did not even sense Melanie entering the premise.

Now that she was being ignored again, Melanie could only take the initiative upon seeing Bella not planning to greet her, "Why are you moping around here? Don't you want to get out?"

The sudden voice made Bella snap back to reality as she walked to Melanie. "I do. Of course, I want to get out."

This place is not fit for a human to stay. If I really spent a night here, I would go mad.

Chapter 326 The Missing Child

Upon seeing her serious gaze, Melanie knew that Bella was mulling over Vania's words.

So, she continued and said, "Vania always knew how to sway the public's opinion and bend the truth to her suiting. I've already suffered numerous times thanks to her."

"I just don't understand what she meant." Bella was still confused.

With a cold tone, Melanie looked warningly at Bella. "You don't have to care about her words. If you do, then you have fallen into her trap."

Bella frowned, as she was getting more clueless by the second.

Looking at Bella's ignorance made Melanie a bit frustrated, so she rebuked, "Are you not trusting my words now?"

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It was only then that Bella finally said, "That's not it. Maybe, I'm just overthinking this."

Even now, she still trusted Melanie deeply.

Yet, the thought of the failed plan today made her ask, "What do we do next?"

"Vania should be on alert lately, so we mustn't make any moves. Otherwise, a slip from our side will spell our demise."

Bella nodded before the thought of her own career hit her as she asked, "When will you reintroduce me back to the entertainment industry?"

Even though Melanie was mocking her inside, the words she spewed were otherwise. "You just need to listen to me. I will let you back into the industry as soon as possible. Actually, I had planned to let you see a director today."

Her words made Bella nod obediently as Bella had fully trusted her at this point.

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The next day at Galaxy Corporation.

Linda was reporting to Vania, stating, "This morning, a participant called Kiki had already awakened. After a full checkup, the doctor said that she was fine."

Nodding, Vania pondered for a moment before asking, "Then, did she say anything?"

Linda replied honestly, "When she woke up, she only asked us what had happened. There were some contestants who went to visit her that told her what happened. She stopped asking questions after that."

Vania nodded. "Quite sensible."

Pointing to the computer, she continued, “You must be aware of what’s going on in the news. Do not allow any morsel of this incident to be leaked.”

“Don’t worry, Boss. I won’t let any rumors spread.”

After finishing her sentence, Linda went to Vania’s side and whispered to her ear, “Boss, we received an anonymous message today, stating that Little Miss is now in Hammond.”

The pen in Vania’s hand slammed onto the desk when she heard that.

In disbelief, she looked at her assistant. “Did you verify the source of the message?”

“The phone number had been canceled long ago. Besides that, someone already tampered with the telecommunication company, so we couldn’t trace who the user was. The most important thing is—we can’t judge the legitimacy of the content.”

If they weren’t able to trace the person, then this shouldn’t be Melanie’s doing. After all, she isn’t that capable.

Frowning, Vania replied, “No matter the authenticity of this matter, send some people to investigate this matter openly in the city. I want to see what this person’s aim is.”

Linda nodded before discussing the topic further, “Boss, do you think that this person really knows the location of Little Miss?”

Vania shook her head. Her mind was in a mess right now, and she could not figure out what the person’s intentions were.

Nevertheless, she still had a heavy heart, as she could feel that someone was operating a plan on a large scale behind her back. This is already not as simple as conducting human trafficking.

I think this might have something to do with Melanie.

What on earth did she do all those years back?

Suddenly, a thought struck Vania as she said to Linda, “I have something that I need you to investigate in secret.”

Chapter 327 A Changed Woman

Following that, Vania closed in and whispered to Linda.

Upon receiving the instructions, Linda started to act on them immediately.

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Meanwhile, Hanson was busy in Luke Corporation.

Ever since Hanson moved into Vania’s place, he had been considered to have taken a long break.

Although he would still deal with matters about the company from time to time, he was not in his office all day long.

Today marked the day of his official return.

Sitting on his chair, he was working in his usual cold manner.

Larry looked at his employer with joy in his heart. Seems like the president is back to normal now.

After signing the documents, Hanson handed them to his assistant before asking, "How is Jones Enterprise doing now?"

Larry shuddered, as he did not think that Hanson's first affair back at the office would be to look into how his rival in love was doing.

Looks like he still places Miss Greyson in the forefront of his thoughts.

After mocking him in his heart, Larry reported, "I've proceeded according to your instructions. Now, their company is tethering on the edge of bankruptcy."

Hanson nodded at this. "I'm feeling quite generous today, so send some presents on my behalf to them."

The 'presents' Hanson was referring to were by no means what they sounded like.

As not two minutes had even passed before Jones Corporation's stock started to become unstable again.

Just a day before, the company had finally regained some semblance of peace.

However, they had not even taken a breather when everything descended into chaos once more.

Due to the company's rocky situation and the heavy blow dealt to it today, Daniel felt a rush of pain in his heart and was currently unconscious.

Hence, Dylan took over the operation of the company temporarily, scheduling an emergency meeting to deal with the crisis.

In the meeting, an old employee spoke, "I'm afraid that the stock's abnormality was caused by Luke Corporation."

"Are you sure?" Dylan asked in a panic.

"Besides Luke Corporation, nobody has such an ability to do so."

Flopping on the chair, Dylan accepted his demise. We're doomed... If it's really Luke Corporation's doing, then we're finished.

"But, our company has never offended Luke Corporation before. Besides, we aren't even in the same field, so why are they doing this to us?" Dylan was perplexed about their motive.

Hearing this, the old employee only shook his head. "If we could guess their intentions, then they wouldn't be called Luke Corporation."

"What do we do now?" Dylan asked.

“I’ve heard that President Luke is very close with President Greyson of Galaxy Corporation. Since she and you were... Why not try finding President Greyson? Maybe, our company still has a silver lining.”

The employee did not mention the word ‘engagement’, as he felt that would be a bit inappropriate.

Yet, the mention of Vania made Dylan frown.

When Dylan heard what the senior employee said, his face turned stiff as he sat on the chair and regained his composure somewhat after a long time.

That employee in question had been working in Jones Corporation for a long time. Now that the company was facing a crisis, he was fully hoping that they could pass over this hurdle.

Upon seeing that Dylan was a bit hesitant, he continued to persuade him by saying, “Vice-president, this is the moment where the company dies or continues on. If Galaxy Corporation decides to help us, we still have a fighting chance. You should give it a try.”

Dylan was still struggling with this choice inside.

After all, it was he who canceled the engagement after the scandal all those years ago. Even though he had kept up with the news on Vania, he still heard about what she accomplished through the grapevine.

Now, she had become the head of Galaxy Corporation, which meant that she had become a very influential person. Thus, she was no longer the same Vania as before.

Chapter 328 An Outright Rejection

Only after pondering for quite a while did Dylan wave at the employee and say tiredly, “Yes, I understand. You may leave.”

That employee only sighed at this. “Yes, sir.”

Sitting on the chair, Dylan frowned as numerous thoughts clouded his mind.

After shutting his eyes for a while, he opened them in frustration while a sense of calm returned to his expression.

Dylan drove back to his home first to change into a fresh set of clothes before driving to Galaxy Corporation.

At the entrance of the corporation, Dylan, who was still in his car, took out a cigarette and lit it while looking at the extravagant building, which stood out from the other architecture around it.

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After finishing his last puff of the cigarette, Dylan entered the lobby of the building.

At the sight of a visitor, the receptionist at the front desk greeted him passionately, "Hello, sir. How may I help you?"

Dylan then handed her his name card and nodded somewhat politely in return. "I'm here to meet your president."

Upon observing the person in front of her, she replied courteously, "Excuse me, Mr. Jones, but have you scheduled an appointment?"

Dylan involuntarily frowned and replied, "I did not."

Hearing this, the receptionist smiled apologetically. "Then, I'm sorry to tell you, Mr. Jones, but if you don't have an appointment, you can't meet with our president."

"Can I borrow your landline?" Since Dylan did not have Vania's number, he thought about calling her through the front desk's phone. She should answer this call.

Yet, the personnel only smiled in return. "Please don't make it hard on us, Mr. Jones. I can relay anything you want me to say instead."

Naturally, the receptionist was afraid of causing any unwanted trouble.

Dylan could only nod at this. "Then, just tell her that Dylan Jones is here to meet her."

The receptionist smiled professionally. "Please wait." She then dialed the company's landline.

Despite his efforts, not even five seconds had passed before the receptionist looked at Dylan and stated politely, "I'll relay President Greyson's words: Galaxy Corporation will not help Jones Corporation, and neither will I, Vania Greyson."

Dylan was stunned upon hearing this. When did she become so headstrong?

The Vania he knew was always gentle and tame. When they first met, Vania always spoke in a polite and gentle manner even though she always had a distant expression.

That said, her sudden change in attitude made Dylan fall into disbelief. He couldn't imagine what Vania was like now.

Since he was flat-out rejected, Dylan was too embarrassed to request another meeting, so he said to the staff member, "There's my contact number on the name card. If President Greyson changes her mind, then please contact me."

"Of course." The person immediately smiled. "Thank you for your time, Mr. Jones."

In business terms, this was obviously telling him to get out.

After taking a look at the receptionist, he turned around and left.

Just as he exited the lobby of Galaxy Corporation, he received a crisis report on the financial status of his company, and he gripped his phone tightly.

I need to meet Vania today.

Putting his phone away, he waited in his car, but his phone kept ringing, reminding him of all the problems his company was facing.

Frustrated, Dylan took out his pack of cigarettes from his pocket and started smoking them one by one.

The car's sealed space had been enveloped in smoke. If one did not know, they would think that heaven was within reach.

Chapter 329 Unwanted Coincidence

As time slowly slipped by, the moon and stars covered the sky. Yet, he still did not see Vania exiting the building.

Looking at the time, he knew that she must have left already. Looks like I won't be seeing her today.

All kinds of emotions overwhelmed Dylan as he hit the steering wheel hard before driving off.

Meanwhile, Hanson and Vania were eating at a restaurant.

Vania, who was biting on the spoon, asked Hanson, "About Jones Corporation, did you do that?"

Without hesitating, Hanson only raised his brows and took Vania's spoon before scooping a bite of dessert and putting it in front of her lips. "Why? Do you pity him?"

Vania snorted inside. I'm just casually asking. Does he have to be this petty?

Somewhat frustrated, she rolled her eyes at him. "Yes. Yes, I am." Vania said that on purpose as retaliation for Hanson suspecting her.

The expression on Hanson's face immediately turned distant. "Looks like someone has become quite gutsy. Your man is sitting just opposite you, you know?"

Sensing danger from his gaze, Vania knew what he was about to say.

To avoid him acting embarrassingly in public, she immediately coaxed him, "Haha, why would I pity him? I was just teasing you. I only care about you."

Who was Dylan but a person not deserving of her sympathy? She more or less hated him after all.

As expected, after being coaxed, Hanson's mood improved, so he let her off the hook for now.

Then, she took the spoon from Vania again and scoop a bite of dessert before eating it.

Satisfied, he stated, "Not bad. It's as sweet as you."

Vania was shocked at his statement. Observing his childish behavior, she mumbled, "Could you not be such a man-child at your age?"

Besides that, he's even being so flirtatious. She felt that her heart could not take it anymore.

Upon seeing Hanson closing in, Vania was about to dodge him when a man called out to her from behind, "Vania?"

It was Dylan.

It was already quite late when he left Galaxy Corporation. After waiting for a whole day for Vania, he had not eaten anything yet and was starving.

Hence, he found this restaurant nearby. But, he never thought that he would stumble upon such a surprise.

Dylan had only climbed up the stairs before he saw Vania and called her out in excitement.

Vania, with her long hair, looked very animated and happy.

This was very different from his original image of her, as he remembered Vania always being cold and emotionless. He could even describe her as stiff as a wooden block, possessing not even a shred of womanly charms.

Nevertheless, it seemed like she had changed a lot. Besides being as beautiful as always, there was an inexplicable charm to her.

At that moment, a mysterious feeling arose within Dylan.

Without caring whether Vania heard her or not, he walked up to her anyway.

Subconsciously, Vania leaned backward while blocking her nose with her hand as the smell of cigarette smoke emanating from him made her uncomfortable.

What bad luck to actually meet him here.

Dylan then asked, "Vania, why did you refuse to meet me when I went to your company today?"

Cough, cough...

Just as he finished speaking, Dylan noticed a man clearing his throat behind him.

Chapter 330 Asserting Dominance

Dylan, who had been paying attention to Vania all this while, turned his head and was surprised to see Hanson in person.

They're on good terms. The employee's words rang in his head and aroused mixed feelings in him.

Under Hanson's presence, however, he greeted politely without conscious volition, "President Luke, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Hanson neither responded nor nodded in return as though Dylan wasn't there to begin with. Instead, Hanson took a sip of the milk tea placed in front of Vania, after which he wiped his lips with a handkerchief. "Anything you wanna eat?"

She was baffled by his abrupt actions. He's asserting dominance, isn't he?

In order not to infuriate Hanson, she smiled brightly. "I would like to have another serving of tiramisu."

Her gentle voice clearly implied how close their relationship was, and Dylan's brows frowned tighter at them, who were acting like they were in their own world.

Besides that, he was also extremely uncomfortable when he heard her respond to Hanson. Never once had he heard her speak to him in such a manner.

Nevertheless, Dylan knew that it wasn't the time to throw a tantrum as he had other important matters to settle. Slightly agitated, he interrupted the couple, "Vania, there's something important that I have to tell you."

"Oh?" She snorted and shifted her gaze to him, acting like she had just realized his presence. With a dubious voice, she replied, "Didn't the receptionist tell you? What a remiss worker. She should be punished."

Her languid response insinuated how much she didn't care about the important business, though clearly knowing what it was.

Frowning, Dylan gazed at her with embittering eyes. His pitiful act made her snort and turn away in repugnance.

Dylan, who knew not how to give up, persisted. "I thought that we were close."

Vania looked at him and placed a finger before her lips. "Shh... Some things shouldn't be said explicitly. Since when were we close? It was just an arranged marriage formed by our families. And you were the one who called it off. We were never close. Never."

Then, her sarcastic attitude took a one-eighty as she stared at Hanson deeply. "My man is right here by my side. You shouldn't say things that might cause misunderstandings."

The ire in Hanson, which was fueled by Dylan's sinister intentions, was appeased by Vania's words at once.

Even so, Hanson set down the cup onto the table with a loud clunk due to displeasure before fumbling the ring on his finger on purpose.

Dylan averted his attention toward Hanson due to the noise and his gaze followed the fumbling fingers.

While Dylan was trying to contain his surprise upon noticing the couple's ring, Vania simply found it hilarious when Hanson attempted to assert his dominance at every chance he saw.