

Love OT 331

Chapter 331 Dylan, the Small Fry

At that moment, the waiter came just at the right time to serve Vania's tiramisu. Hanson was one step ahead of Vania as he took the spoon first. "I'll feed you."

"Uhh..." She hesitated as she considered it as overkill. Drinking from the same cup of milk tea and wearing couple's rings were sufficient to let Dylan get an idea of their relationship. Thus, they could actually forgo that, which was quite embarrassing to do.

However, she relented after noticing Hanson's narrowing eyes. If he got angry because of her refusal, she would be the one easing his temper afterward. Hence, she would rather follow his wish right now than suffer later.

In the end, Vania opened her mouth while closing her eyes. Her compliance elicited a smile on Hanson's face. "Good girl. Looks like I should give you a reward tonight."

She almost choked on the cake when she heard that, for her intuitions were telling her that the reward wouldn't be anything she'd imagined. She might even be taken advantage of.

Since Dylan was watching them, she smiled and nodded nonetheless. "Okay."

Meanwhile, Dylan, the unwanted third wheel, was suffering from a toe-curling embarrassment.

Since his plea to Vania was in vain, he could only put his hope on Hanson now. "President Luke, I believe that there's no bad blood between Jones Enterprise and Luke Corporation, which is why I don't understand the reason behind your anger. So, I hope you will show mercy to us."

Despite the resentment and hostility toward Hanson, begging for mercy was Dylan's only choice.

His plea was ignored, unfortunately. Hanson did not spare Dylan a glance as he was busy feeding Vania dessert. Nevertheless, Dylan remained patient, albeit anxious.

It wasn't until the plate was empty then did Hanson wipe his hands languidly. When he 'realized' that Dylan was still there, he asked, "Why are you standing here?"

That snarky question indicated how insignificant Dylan was to Hanson. Dylan was just a small fry, whose plea went unheeded to Hanson's ears.

Clenching his hands into fists, Dylan felt his pride was being trampled by the insulting snub. How dare he ignore me? I'm the vice-president of Jones Enterprise!

Even so, he caved in immediately as Hanson's piercing gaze was scorching his skin. After breathing a heavy sigh, he implored once again with his head hanging low. "President Luke, the Jones Enterprise will never go against your company in any way. Please let us off the hook this time."

Hanson nodded. "Oh, what's Jones Enterprise? What does it do?"

Like a secretary, Vania explained, "It's a real estate business that was once ranked 23rd in Hammond."

But presently, it would soon meet its dissolution and lose its ranking.

“So, a company like such does exist,” Hanson responded with sarcasm, as though Jones Enterprise was tantamount to naught in his eyes.

Dylan’s face was flushing red in fury, for Jones Enterprise had reigned supreme in the industry. Hanson’s languid yet disdainful comment was ticking on Dylan’s nerves.

Dylan’s hands formed a fist as he had the urge to punch Hanson in the face to teach him a lesson.

Chapter 332 Dylan’s Plea

Still, Dylan didn’t have the audacity to do as his heart told.

“What’s your problem?”

Hearing Hanson’s haughty question, Dylan decided to give his last-ditch effort. “Jones Enterprise was established by my family and is now suffering from a capital chain rupture. Because of that, we might need to close down the company. My father has fallen sick because of the tremendous pressure. So, I truly hope that President Luke will save our company.”

Dylan’s visage slumped in dejection as he couldn’t bear to see the imminent demise of his business. How could he possibly survive once he lost everything he had?

Acting as if he finally understood the situation, Hanson merely threw an objective comment. “Your incompetence is to be blamed for the bad management.”

Then, he held his cup while sniggering, “It is time for you to bid your business a sweet goodbye.”

Dylan’s neck turned crimson as rage was bubbling inside him. It was his first time being rubbed with insults to the face, and the opponent was none other than Hanson.

Just as Dylan, whose body was trembling in seething anger, parted his lips to rebut the statement, Hanson waved his hand to stop the conversation. He didn’t want to waste his precious time on something so trivial. “Alright. It’s time for me and my sweetheart to return home to rest now.”

Obviously, the matter that had driven the nail into Dylan’s coffin was insignificant to Hanson.

Sweetheart? Return home to rest? Are they living together?

Not only was Dylan ridiculed, but his dignity as a man was also disparaged. He had never held hands with Vania before, yet she was already living together with Hanson as they spoke!

Almost instantly, the displeasure in him morphed into jealousy and hatred. However, the couple ignored him as they left with Hanson’s arm on Vania’s shoulders. The affectionate sight inflamed the fire in Dylan.

Even though Dylan didn’t like Vania, he felt sour for being unable to obtain what others have.

Now that they were gone and he had lost his appetite for good, he strode toward his car with angry footsteps.

Before he could reach for the door, someone appeared next to the car out of the blue, scaring the daylights out of him. "Who are you?!"

When the figure approached him, he recognized the person right away. "Melanie? Why are you here?"

Five years ago, they had conspired against Vania to have her dismissed from the Greyson Family. So, the engagement had changed to his and Melanie's.

However, Melanie was coerced into marrying another person, so they eventually lost contact with each other.

After that, Dylan moved on with his life by putting her in the back of his mind, since he started the relationship at first to satisfy his sexual urges.

"Why can't I be here? Do you think that Vania will be here instead?" Melanie snorted coldly as she came up to him to whisper into his ear. "What's wrong? Have you fallen in love again after meeting for the first time?"

She scored a bullseye and successfully ticked him off. Furious, Dylan pointed at her. "Stop beating around the bush."

Giggling, she pushed his finger lightly and said coquettishly, "Don't be mad. It's just a joke. I'm here to help you, of course. Tsk tsk tsk... Look at your vile temper."

In fact, their separation was in Melanie's plan as well. There was no bad blood in between since it was a loveless relationship to begin with.

Looking at the baffled man, Melanie inquired, "I've heard what had happened to Jones Enterprise. And you were seeking help from Vania, weren't you?"

He spared a glance at her, confirming her guess without even uttering a word.

Chapter 333 Melanie's Schemes

Melanie snickered. "But we were the ones who did that to Vania together. Why will she help you? She hates you to the bone."

Knowing that she knew the current situation of the company, Dylan responded calmly, "The company is really dying. I have no choice."

"That's why I've been waiting for you." She sounded confident.

"You?" He looked at her from head to toe. She was once driven away by Hanson, so how could this woman help him when she had no backup?

As an afterthought, Dylan questioned, "Greyson Realty's situation is no less better. How can you help me when you can't even save your own company?"

Melanie leveled with him. "It's true that I can't help my company, but the fate of our companies are totally different. There's still hope for Jones Enterprise."

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His eyes lit up in hope with a tad of doubtful glint. "Are you sure?"

She nodded with confidence, giving credence to her words. "That is for sure. I'll tell you how, but it's your call whether to set the plan into motion..."

As her voice trailed off, he prodded. "What's in it for you?"

She burst into laughter immediately. "I expect nothing less from you. I love how we get straight into the topic. I need you to help me with something after that."

After a moment of contemplation, Dylan suggested, "Let's find somewhere to talk."

Although Melanie was all puffed up as things were going smooth for her, she feigned tranquility on her countenance. "There's a newly opened restaurant which isn't too bad. Wanna give it a try?"

He opened the door for her in response. "Hop on."

"Thanks." The smile on her face beamed wider as she got into the car.

A while later, they entered a private room of the restaurant, and Melanie dived straight to the point while fishing out her phone. "I'll introduce you to someone. I'm sure that he'll be able to help you."

"Okay." Dylan, the impatient man, saved the contact number instantly.

Unbeknownst to him, Melanie didn't know anyone capable of solving his problem. It was merely her plan to manipulate him, whose mind was whirring with so many worries that his reasonings had blinkered.

Ruining Vania with his help was Melanie's ultimate goal.

Seeing that the man had saved the contact number, Melanie smiled. "Okay. Now, you should put your worries to rest. Let's feast in peace."

She put on an engaging smile like she had always done in front of him five years ago, but he was unfazed as he kept thinking of Vania. "Once it's settled, what can I do to help you?"

She sniggered. "Not only will you be helping me, but you'll benefit from it too."

"Oh?" She managed to pique Dylan's interest.

"You'll help me ruin Vania." She finally revealed her vicious side.

While Dylan was put in a trance, she continued, "She's the one who turned my life upside down. How can I not hate her? Besides, Jones Enterprise is going to be announced bankrupt because of her, right?"

He still couldn't wrap his head around her words until Melanie asked, "Did you not know that Vania and Hanson are seeing each other?"

“Yes. Not long ago.”

She snorted. “That’s why Luke Corporation is picking on your company. Hanson is taking revenge for Vania.”

Chapter 334 Morales and Morgan Has Returned

Now, Dylan finally understood why Hanson was hurling insults at him.

Worried that Dylan might not join forces with her, Melanie continued to provoke him, “Are you going to tolerate the shame you’ve received today? Don’t you want Vania for yourself?”

“I won’t let him off that easily,” he announced at the spur of the moment. Although he couldn’t lay a finger on Hanson, things were different for Vania. He could just put the blame on her later on.

“So, there’s no reason for you to hesitate, right?” Like a siren luring its prey, Melanie raised her wine glass. “We’ll succeed this time. I’m looking forward to working with you.”

“Same here.” Dylan frowned as he gulped down his drink.

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Meanwhile, the couple was totally oblivious of Melanie’s appearance. After dinner, they returned home. Hanson thereafter flopped onto Vania’s bed like it was his.

Feeling helpless, Vania merely shook her head and let him be. She then checked the time on her phone. “Are Morales and Morgan returning tomorrow?”

He nodded. “Yes. They’ll fly back tomorrow night.”

“I’ve got their presents ready. Let’s pick them up together.”

Needless to say, he wouldn’t refuse to go with her. “Sure. They’ll be thrilled to know that we’re finally together. They like you so much.”

She broke into a smile, thinking of the two kids who she was very close with.

When evening arrived the next day, Vania, who was all dressed up, held a transparent box while standing in front of her four babies. “Darlings, your best friends—Morales and Morgan—are coming home today. I’ll be fetching them from the airport, so behave until we’re back, okay?”

She decided to inform the kids in advance so that they wouldn’t be surprised by the two guests.

“Okay.” They gave an indifferent response while wearing a stern expressions. They’re coming to snatch Mommy again.

Nonetheless, they were quite curious about the guests’ identity as they secretly wanted to meet them too.

Subsequently, James stepped forward as if representing his brothers. "We'll be good boys, Mom. Don't you worry about us."

Vania was content to see her children being so understanding. "Alright. I'll go now. Bye, babies."

"Bye, Mommy."

Meanwhile, as the nominal mother of Morales and Morgan, Melanie knew their flight schedule very well. In fact, she had longed for this day to come.

30 minutes before their arrival, Melanie arrived at the airport and sprinted toward Hanson's private lounge with snacks and toys.

Since she had a membership card, the employees did not stop her from entering the lounge, where Vania and Hanson were chattering at the moment.

Melanie had foreseen something like this, hence her languid demeanor. She wasn't that stupid to go upfront against them.

Instead, she smiled widely. "Hanson, I've brought the boys some snacks and their favorite toys. It's been a long time since I last met them. Please let me see them."

Hanson's face darkened when he heard her calling his name. "Do you need me to remind you that you have no right to call my name?"

Chapter 335 Acting vs. Acting

Melanie thought Hanson would disapprove of her untimely appearance, not about her appellation. Surprised and upset, she knew that it was his endeavor to draw the line with her in front of Vania.

Therefore, Melanie used Morales and Morgan as her excuse. "But the boys are coming. What if they find out that we've drifted apart? They'll be sad."

"I will explain to them by myself," retaliated Hanson icily before looking at Vania, who was sitting beside him. "I think Vania will be a better mother for them compared to you."

What? He's actually planning on telling them? Melanie was nonplussed by his decision.

Vania, who was actually their biological mother, would definitely be fit for the maternal role. However, the boys were Melanie's only leverage that she had. Thus, she could not let such the truth be told!

As her head was swarmed by colossal thoughts, she feigned sorrow. "I know you like Vania. And my blessings go all out for my sister. But don't you think that it's a rash decision? We should let the kids adapt themselves to the change. It won't be too late for you to tell them later."

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Despite her deceptively sincere voice, she was in fact cursing them in her heart. The realistic acting was just a means to buy herself some time.

As long as the boys couldn't let Melanie go, it would be an opportunity for her to return to Luke Estate so that she could beg Anette. Then, she would be able to achieve her goals.

In the light of Anette's love for the two boys, it was a well-laid plan. Anette loved them so dearly that she would always fulfill their wish regardless.

Nevertheless, Hanson had no intention of giving Melanie another chance as he replied coldly, "If they can't even accept such a change, they're not my kids."

His ruthless words sent shudders down her spine. Is he going to make them accept everything without a care for their feelings?

"You should take your leave now," added Hanson as he pointed at the presents Melanie brought over. "Take those with you too."

Now that she was forced to leave, she became anxious. "I called them today and I've promised to come and fetch them. They'll be sad if I don't keep my promise."

Observing the nuance on Hanson's face, she noticed that he was a little convinced. "Even if you're going to separate us, I am still their biological mother. You can never deny that fact. Can't I talk to my kids in the future?"

Hanson ruminated for a while before turning to Vania because he wanted to know her thoughts on this matter.

His action caused Melanie to clench her teeth in fury, for the same thing that had happened in the program was recurring right now. Why does Vania always have the call to decide my life?

With a smile, Vania took a glimpse of Melanie. She's been calling me a b*tch. I guess I should act like one for her sake.

Vania voiced out her opinion in a gentle voice, "She has a point. We should take it slow sometimes. What if things get worse because of our rash decision?"

"But..." Hanson's heart ached to see her being so thoughtful. Since they were officially a couple, they should not be vague with each other. Otherwise, what was the point of the relationship?

Chapter 336 Picking up the Kids

Vania stretched out her hand, taking the initiative to hold Hanson's hand, before gently shaking her head while saying generously, "I won't feel wronged because of such a trivial matter. After all, the children's health is the priority, isn't it?"

"But..." he seemed perplexed.

After all, Morales and Morgan were his children, so how could he ignore their feelings?

"No buts. Do you want the kids to despise me?" asked Vania.

"Then, I'll leave this matter to you," he responded as he held Vania's hand.

“Ever since we got together, I’ve been thinking about this matter a lot. Since I made the promise, it implies that I am willing to accept it.”

Vania’s words were true and she had considered them carefully; after all, they both had children.

Hearing that, he looked at her with certainty in his eyes.

Melanie, on the other hand, was irritated by Vania’s behavior and had already cursed Vania in her heart incessantly.

Hanson finally allowed himself to look at Melanie, but the tenderness in his eyes had faded and was now replaced by indifference. “Please leave since Vania has agreed,” he said coldly.

She was about to thank him when she heard him warn again, “I believe you should be clear with what you’re supposed to say and what you’re not supposed to.”

Melanie expressed her surprise and nodded repeatedly. “Yes, I promise not to say anything stupid. As long as I can see my child, I’ll do as you say.”

Vania sneered in her heart as she looked at Melanie’s maternal expression.

Melanie had been plotting trouble since Morales and Morgan had left. Furthermore, never once had she mentioned how much she missed the kids. Many things would not have happened if she truly cared about the children.

At this point, the airline arrival announcement was heard. The plane had arrived at Hammond International Airport on time.

Melanie was overjoyed when she heard the news and exclaimed to Hanson, “Let’s go!”

Hanson, on the other hand, completely ignored her and held Vania’s hand. “The children must be glad to see you.”

“Me too.” They naturally clasped their hands.

Melanie was as invisible as air, walking behind them like a lackey. She couldn’t help but be envious of the two of them holding hands. He used to allow himself some leeway in front of children, but he no longer wanted to pretend.

When they walked to the waiting area, Vania was expressing her longing for the children to Hanson while tiptoeing to look in the direction of the exit.

Within ten minutes, she noticed a staff member leading two children, slowly approaching them. The two little boys were happily dressed in identical clothes while carrying their school bags.

When they saw Hanson standing here, they dashed over and exclaimed, “Daddy, Mommy, we miss you so much!”

Morales and Morgan hugged Hanson and Melanie tightly.

Melanie became even more ecstatic when she heard the children mention how much they missed her, believing that her opportunity had arrived.

“Mommy misses you too,” she said softly as she squatted down and cuddled them.

She was about to say something else when she was interrupted by Hanson.

“Miss Vania is also here to pick you up,” he said, holding both children’s hands while looking at Vania.

Chapter 337 They Love Miss Vania

Morales and Morgan’s eyes immediately lit up, and they exclaimed in surprise, “Hi, Miss Vania! We miss you as well!”

“We’ve been learning design abroad, but their designs aren’t as lovely as yours.”

She was smitten by the kids just by looking at them. “It’s been a long time, darlings,” she said as she took a step forward. “This is a handcrafted gift for you.”

“Wow! Thank you, Miss Vania.”

The two babies clapped their hands excitedly, holding the delicately wrapped gift in their palms while looking at it from left to right.

They were eager to remove the wrapper. “Let’s open it up and take a look.”

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In the box was an exquisite crystal ball, engraved with a picture of their first meeting.

The two babies held the crystal ball in surprise. “Miss Vania, this picture is from our first meeting. It’s really pretty!”

“We love your gift so much. Thanks, Miss Vania.”

Morales and Morgan expressed their love and excitement for Vania at every opportunity.

At this point, Hanson approached them and touched their little heads while saying, “In the future, we will be staying with Miss Vania frequently.”

“Really?” Their eyes instantly glowed.

They adored Vania even more than Melanie, especially when they can learn design and listen to Vania’s stories together.

They had no idea what it meant at such a young age, but just thinking about being with Vania made them happy.

“Of course it’s true,” Hanson said to the two of them.

“Wow, that’s fantastic!” Morales and Morgan were elated, and they couldn’t wait to jump onto Vania.

Vania was strangely drawn to them, and she liked them even more when she saw their happy faces.

“How did you enjoy your time abroad? Are there any cool stories? Do tell,” she inquired while holding their hands in hers, leading them out together.

Hanson kept a close eye on the three of them as if to protect them.

In the eyes of outsiders, there was a sense of a family of four.

Melanie couldn’t react for a while because the whole situation unfolded too fast.

Morales and Morgan had just said they missed her; why did they change their minds after only exchanging a few words with Vania?

They must have forgotten their mother after talking happily with Vania.

Melanie then walked over awkwardly and took the initiative to interrupt, “What are you talking about, my dears? Why are you so cheerful? Have you forgotten about Mommy?”

“Mommy, hurry up. Don’t get lost,” Morales and Morgan turned around and said.

They then resumed their design discussion with Vania.

Melanie was baffled by the design jargon. So, she could only laugh along with them to the point her face stiffened, yet no one paid attention to her.

Her heart was filled with disappointment and hatred.

Vania led Morales and Morgan into the back seats of Hanson’s car, which was parked at the airport’s gate.

At that moment, Melanie was desperate to sit in the passenger’s seat so that she could be closer to Hanson.

However, after weighing the pros and cons, she eventually sat in the back seat next to the kids.

Today, she must avoid leaving them at all costs in order to take advantage of every opportunity to be with them.

This time, she took the initiative and asked, “Darlings, are you hungry now?”

“We don’t like plane food, so we waited until we got off the plane to eat with Daddy and Mommy,” Morales said, touching his stomach.

Chapter 338 Making up Excuses

Yes! The boys still kept her in their thoughts. At that, Melanie felt a little smug as she asked, “What do you want to eat? Let’s go now. Mommy will always be by your side.”

Her final sentence was implicit, but the kids were too young to realize it.

“We really want to eat prawns!” the children exclaimed in unison.

Hearing Melanie’s sentence, Vania raised her brows. Just as predicted.

“Okay. Let’s have prawns,” Melanie replied, but the truth was, she disliked prawns.

“Van, which restaurant do you want to go to?” Hanson asked.

Immediately, Melanie’s smile froze. Hanson didn’t even ask Morale and Morgan what they wanted to eat.

Right then, Vania asked them, “Darlings, which restaurant do you want to go to?”

The two kids didn’t have to think twice before saying, “Jumbo Pier!”

Jumbo Pier was their favorite seafood restaurant.

Vania nodded. The food at Jumbo Pier was good, and she enjoyed it as well.

“Okay, let’s go for seafood at Jumbo Pier.”

Hearing that, Hanson nodded and drove to the destination.

Melanie noticed that no one spoke in the car, and just as she was about to start a new topic, Morgan, who was holding the crystal ball, asked Vania, “Miss Vania, how did you make this crystal ball?”

She then patiently explained the making process to the kids. Listening intently, Morale and Morgan exclaimed, “Oh, it’s done that way! We’d like to make one for you as well.”

“Sure. We can do it together next time.”

“Yes. We love to design things with you, Miss Vania,” the kids said as they nodded expectantly.

They felt inspired when they were with Vania.

Melanie, on the other hand, found these words to be increasingly harsh, and she wished to shut their mouths.

What kind of sorcery did Vania possess that could cause Morale and Morgan to rush after her as soon as they saw her, leaving behind their so-called mother?

Was this the aforementioned ‘unrelated relationship’?

“Mommy, don’t you think this crystal ball is very beautiful?” Morale and Morgan asked Melanie while she was thinking wildly.

She could only force herself to smile and said, “Yes, it is very lovely. You should thank Miss Vania for the gifts.”

“We’ve just thanked her. Mommy, have you forgotten?” they responded before laughing heartily.

Melanie was distracted and accidentally repeated her words, so she could only hide it with a smile, saying, “Mommy is just too grateful to Miss Vania, so I want you to say thank you once more.”

“All right, Mommy. Thank you very much, Miss Vania.” Morale and Morgan expressed their appreciation once more.

Vania acknowledged their gratitude with a soft smile.

Melanie didn't want to keep them talking, so she told them, “Miss Vania has been working all day, and she came to pick you up without having a good night's sleep, so don't bother her anymore and give her some space.”

Morale and Morgan had a lot more to tell Vania, but when Melanie said this, they nodded disappointedly. “Okay.”

Vania thought it was amusing. Looks like Melanie can make up any excuses just to avoid me.

“I was very tired, but when I saw you both, I felt extremely happy,” Vania said in response to Melanie.

“You can talk to Miss Vania more. After all, you will be staying with her in the future,” Hanson added promptly.

“Really? That's wonderful!” Morale and Morgan applauded, but they didn't understand what Hanson was implying.

They then enthusiastically told Vania about their adventures abroad during their period of stay.

Chapter 339 A Peeled Shrimp for Vania

Melanie tried everything she could to stop them from talking, but there was nothing she could do.

The car arrived at Jumbo Pier quickly, and they entered the private room.

“Let Miss Vania order first,” Hanson said as he took the menu from the table.

With his wife around, the children came second.

Hearing that, Vania squinted at him. Unable to hide her smile, she said to Morales and Morgan, “I'm going to let the kids order first today. What do you want to eat?”

They then took a look at the menu together.

Melanie, who was sitting next to them, had no room to interrupt.

At least the servant could still speak with Hanson, unlike her.

“Don't order food that is too spicy. It is bad for your health,” she said flatly.

Morales and Morgan refused to give up spicy food, saying, “Have you forgotten, Mommy? We love spicy food.”

Melanie was taken aback for a moment; she had no idea what the two of them liked.

Not wanting her ignorance to be exposed, she replied softly, "Of course Mommy knows. I'm just worried about you."

Hearing that, they were disappointed and pouted. They were about to say 'okay' when Melanie continued, "If you really want to eat, you can eat a little bit."

She ended up prioritizing her two children because she was afraid they would become angry.

"Miss Vania, do you like spicy food?" Morgan and Morales asked Vania.

This time, Hanson spoke in place of Vania, "In this regard, you guys are very similar. Miss Vania enjoys spicy foods as well."

The two kids smiled, feeling closer to Vania.

Hanson and Melanie didn't enjoy spicy food, so they practically didn't cook it at home.

Now that she knew Vania enjoyed spicy food, she regretted not knowing about it earlier.

Melanie took the opportunity to speak to her children and said, with a smile, "You are not like Mommy at all. Mommy does not like spicy food."

Both Morales and Morgan smiled cheerfully and went on to place their orders.

As the two children's tastes were similar to Vania's, many of the dishes they ordered were the same.

The greater their similarities, the closer their relationship.

"Okay, let's eat," Vania said to the two children when the dishes were ready.

"Okay."

Morales and Morgan might have been overly hungry because they ate in large mouthfuls.

Vania, on the other hand, had been peeling shrimp for them and hadn't even had a few bites.

The kids were also becoming more reliant on her.

At this time, even though Melanie was their nominal mother, she seemed like an outsider.

She had to keep eating to avoid embarrassment because she couldn't even talk, let alone interact with the children.

Looking at Vania, who was busy peeling the shrimp, Hanson said to Morales and Morgan, "You two, eat by yourself. Let Miss Vania eat some too."

"Okay." Only then did the two children react before saying to Vania, "Miss Vania, you don't have to peel the shrimp for us. We're big kids; we can do it on our own."

"All right, you can eat on your own, sweeties," Vania said, smiling.

As she spoke, she took a shrimp and wanted to place it on the plate in front of her.

At that moment, Hanson extended his chopsticks and placed a piece of peeled shrimp. It was clearly for Vania.

Vania's hands came to a halt for a moment, and the shrimp she took nearly fell off her cutlery.

This was not appropriate in such circumstances.

Hanson, on the other hand, was unconcerned. If she refused to eat, he wouldn't move his cutlery away.

Chapter 340 Staying With Vania

Vania had no choice, so she quickly ate the piece of shrimp while blushing. When she looked at the two children and saw that they weren't looking at her, the redness on her face faded a little.

The interaction between the two naturally caught Melanie's attention.

Hanson peeled the shrimp for Vania, whereas Morales and Morgan received no such treatment.

He even used his own cutlery to feed her. Didn't he suffer from mysophobia?

Vania had such a special place in his heart. Melanie felt bitter, as if she had lost all taste in her mouth.

Melanie put down the cutlery in her hand and peeled a spicy shrimp to give to Hanson.

She had just picked up the shrimp and was about to stretch out her hand when she heard Vania say, "You have a bad stomach, so don't eat spicy food today."

Since he had a stomachache the last time, he had learned from it. This time, he avoided spicy food to prevent aggravating his stomach.

"Okay. I'll listen to whatever you say," Hanson said with a smile while nodding.

Melanie's hand was suspended in mid-air, neither stretched nor lowered.

She could only put the shrimp in her mouth while everyone else was looking away.

It was a shame that she forgot Hanson couldn't handle spicy food.

Fortunately, the meal was short.

While everyone was talking, Melanie recognized an opportunity and asked, "Morales and Morgan, where else do you want to go?"

"Do you want to go home and rest after a day of flying today?"

As long as they agreed to go home, she could take advantage of returning to Luke Estate.

She couldn't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

However, before Morales and Morgan could respond, Hanson told her, "You can go now. Morales and Morgan are not returning to Luke Estate today."

Where would they go if you didn't return to Luke Estate? Melanie's eyes froze; were they going to Vania's house?

At this point, the two children inquired, “Dad, where are we going tonight? Aren’t we going to be with Mommy?”

Hearing this, Melanie secretly prayed that her children would be reluctant to leave her.

Without hesitation, Hanson responded to both of them, “That’s right. In fact, you’re going to live with me and Miss Vania. As for other things, I will tell you soon.”

The words ‘live with Miss Vania’ instantly got rid of Morales and Morgan’s sadness.

“Daddy, is what you said true?” they asked Hanson with sparkling eyes.

At this moment, Vania nodded and said, “Yes, your daddy injured his hand while assisting me, so I’ve been looking after him. We’re going to live together now that you’re back.”

Both Morales and Morgan excitedly clapped their hands. “Yay! We can stay with Miss Vania and Daddy.”

Then, they looked at Melanie, puzzled, and inquired, “But what about Mommy?”

At the mention of Melanie, Hanson replied in a slightly cold tone, “Your mommy will go back to her own house. I’ll tell you more about it later.”

She had nothing to say in response to his candor. She could only smile as she spoke to the two children. “Mommy has some issues to deal with.”

“So I have to go back home to stay for a while. You have to listen well to Daddy and Miss Vania, okay?”

“Okay, we will be obedient.”

The two children nodded in agreement.

After dinner, Vania and Hanson drove the kids back to Haling Villa.