

Love OT 341

Chapter 341 Same Birthday

Vania was still a little worried at this point, fearing that her four kids would argue with them. After all, they were tit for tat when Hanson moved in.

Both Morales and Morgan were a little timid, and they might not be able to bear it.

Before entering the door, Vania deliberately reminded, "Darlings, I also have four little kids as old as you."

"We'll see them in a while. You have to get along well, okay?"

They were surprised to learn that Miss Vania had children as well, but they agreed obediently, "Don't worry, Miss Vania. We will get along well."

They were secretly looking forward to meeting the four children at that time.

4

"I'm very relieved to hear you say that," Vania said gently.

She then opened the door.

As expected, her four kids were standing at the door waiting for them.

The kids didn't greet Vania as warmly as they used to, instead they just stared at Morales and Morgan.

Morgan and Morales were staring at the four of them as well.

They felt as if they had seen each other before.

Looking at the stiff children, Vania smiled and immediately said, "Let's go in. Don't stand at the door."

The six children nodded at the same time.

However, they continued to stare at each other while sitting on the couch in the living room.

Vania was perplexed as to why they were staring at each other.

Vania could only laugh at the awkward atmosphere. She wondered how she could let the children become familiar with each other in the fastest way possible.

Hanson, on the other hand, paid little attention. He believed that the kids would naturally find their own way to get along and that they didn't need to worry about it.

At this moment, James questioned, "Are you both turning five this year too?"

"That's right," said Morales and Morgan, nodding obediently. Their voices were soft, not as powerful as James'.

"What month is your birthday?" Jack inquired.

“It’s in May.” Morales and Morgan sat upright, accepting their questioning.

Vania was surprised to learn of Morales’ and Morgan’s birthdays.

She cast an unintentional glance at Hanson and pushed her doubts aside.

“Which day in May?” Jacob inquired, his eyes wide with interest.

They were asking such specific questions. Vania sat to the side, listening and observing her kids, who appeared to be interrogating, as if they were checking bank accounts.

Though deep down, she was curious about Morales and Morgan’s birthdays as well.

“Our birthday is on May 1st,” Morales said, a little domineeringly.

His tone of voice gave off a feeling that he was the oldest.

Morgan also puffed his chest, indicating that he was older than the rest as well.

When Vania heard about their birthdays, her eyes widened for a moment, and everyone was taken aback.

Morales’ and Morgan’s birthdays were also on May 1st, which was a complete coincidence.

Her heart was overflowing with indescribable emotion.

It was even more surprising for her four children.

Aside from their familiarity and mutual attraction, their birthdays were in the same year and on the same day.

Was it just a coincidence? Or was it fate?

Hanson raised his eyebrows, adjusted his sitting position, and looked at them with interest as he noticed their expressions changing.

For a while, the four babies frowned tightly and pondered. Following that, James stated solemnly, “That’s fantastic. From now on, the four of us will be the elder brothers of the two of you.”

Chapter 342 Fated

Why did their tone of voice change? Why were they suddenly discussing being brothers?

Vania blinked. It turned out that her children asked for their birthdays for this reason.

Morales and Morgan were displeased with James’ suggestion.

“Which day is your birthday?” Morales inquired.

“We were born on the first as well,” Jack said. As if he were the eldest, he spoke with authority.

“What month is it?” Morgan questioned.

"May," James replied.

Hearing that, Morales and Morgan were surprised and exclaimed in unison, "Your birthday is the same as ours?"

"That's right."

Hanson, who had been calmly watching the interaction between the children like a movie, suddenly sank his eyes and sat up straight when he heard the four kids.

They were all born on the exact same day? His body leaned back against the couch in an instant, his fingers tapping on the armrest.

Both Morales and Morgan were taken aback, and their hearts were filled with uncertainty.

However, because this was a discussion about who should be the elder brother and who should be the youngest, they didn't give it much thought.

"We share the same birthday, but why are you two the elder brothers?" Morgan was upset.

"We want to be big brothers as well," Morgan added.

"No," the four kids refused in unison.

How could the elder brother's position be given up to the two little boys when their daddy had already seized their mommy?

Besides, how could they be the older brothers when they were so weak? As a result, there was no room for compromise.

"Why?" Both Morales and Morgan were baffled.

This time, Jude spoke up, "Because we are taller than you."

The four kids were indeed slightly taller than Morales and Morgan.

When the other three brothers heard Jude's words, they all gave him a thumbs up and said, "Well said."

Morales and Morgan murmured quietly after learning the reason for the ranking. "We will, without a doubt, tower over you. By then, we will be the older ones."

The four children nodded in agreement while secretly smirking. At that time, they would not have been ranked according to this standard.

The six children were unaware that they were already thinking about the future when they first met, even though they disliked being in contact with strangers.

They seemed fated to be together.

As the eldest, James made the first introduction, "I'm James, and this is Jack, Jacob, and Jude."

"Morales and Morgan will be the second youngest and the youngest respectively."

Since everything was set, Morales and Morgan were forced to call them their older brothers.

“Goody day, brothers,” the four babies smiled and said proudly before adding, “We will look after you two in the future.”

They appeared soft and vulnerable, making them an easy target for bullying.

Jack got to his feet and said, “You will be staying with us in the future. Now, I’ll take you two to visit your room.”

“Okay,” Morales and Morgan agreed and then followed suit.

Vania had not expected them to get along so well, so this came as a pleasant surprise.

She wanted to follow them to the room.

However, she was stopped by Hanson, who said, “Don’t worry, leave them alone. They will take care of it.”

Glancing in the direction they were leaving, she nodded before saying, “Okay then.”

He smiled as he held Vania’s head and made her look at him. “It surprised me. The two of us are so fated that our children’s birthdays are on the same day.”

Vania was astounded as well. She agreed, saying, “Perhaps it’s fate.”

Chapter 343 A Good Morning

While she was feeling overwhelmed, she heard Hanson whisper, “Let’s have another child born on this day in the future.”

Vania’s eyes widened. He wanted another baby? Was she going to set a new record for childbirth?

Furthermore, did he think having a child was as simple as he imagined?

Vania replied in a low voice, “What are you thinking? Who wants to have a baby with you?”

She then turned and fled the scene.

She jumped on the bed when she returned to her room, but she quickly regretted it. Wasn’t she giving Hanson chances by lying on the bed? She couldn’t be here.

At this time, he entered the room with strong steps and a smile on his face, asking, “What are you thinking about? I’m not going to do anything because the kids are here.”

Vania, on the other hand, interpreted this as: It was inconvenient when the children were present, but it would be convenient when the children were gone.

Vania’s face flushed again, and she knew in her heart that even if the children were not present, she wouldn’t allow it to happen.

In a fit of rage, she draped the quilt over her head, blocking everything out of her sight and mind.

Seeing her movements, Hanson laughed even louder, "Don't suffocate yourself." Despite his concern, he couldn't stop himself from laughing.

Vania clenched her teeth and said angrily to Hanson, who was still laughing, "I don't need you to worry about me."

"My dear, who will give birth to my kids if you choke on yourself?" Hanson pulled the quilt away from her, exposing her head beneath it.

"You... You will be sleeping alone today. If you are truly afraid, sleep with the children since there are many of them," Vania grumbled.

That was not possible. When Hanson learned that she wanted to sleep separately, he immediately softened and said, "Darling, I'm not afraid only when I'm with you."

With that, he got into bed swiftly, lying naturally beside Vania, and gently caressing her with his hand.

"I'll stop with the nonsense, darling. Let's go to bed. I'm exhausted."

Hanson had no idea what was bothering Vania. She was fine earlier, but her emotions shifted as they lay down on the bed.

He would almost certainly make a mistake if he did not sleep.

Thankfully, Vania did not argue with him. Instead, she settled into a comfortable position before saying, "All right, let's sleep."

They quickly fell asleep as the mood settled.

Hanson dozed off after hearing Vania's even breathing.

The following morning.

Vania woke up earlier than usual. This was Morales and Morgan's first breakfast at home.

Therefore, she planned to prepare a hearty breakfast for them, which could be thought of as a welcome meal.

Despite the fact that it was Morales and Morgan's first time in Vania's house and their first time with her children, they got along well and slept peacefully at night.

They awoke early today after a good night's sleep.

When they saw Vania, they approached her and greeted, "Good morning, Miss Vania."

"Mommy." The four kids awoke sleepily as well.

"Good morning." Vania embraced each of them.

This hug made Morales and Morgan feel unusually warm, which was something they had never felt before at home.

They were a little envious of the four kids.

“How was your sleep last night?” Vania inquired, rubbing Morales and Morgan’s heads.

“We slept well; our brothers were with us the whole time,” Morales replied, nodding.

“Our brothers have also passed on a lot of knowledge to us,” Morgan added cheerfully.

Chapter 344 Envy

“As long as you are happy. Sweeties, you’re awesome!” Vania praised Morales and Morgan while giving her four kids a thumbs up.

The children had no intention of taking credit and acted as if they were obligated to do so.

The four of them were completely unaware that they resembled someone who always received flattery out of nowhere.

“I’m going to make a hearty breakfast today to welcome Morales and Morgan,” Vania said, picking up the apron.

“Thank you, Miss Vania.” They cheerfully clapped their hands and smiled.

All of a sudden, she remembered the daughter she hadn’t yet found as she looked at their smiles.

She had to prepare the most lavish dinner possible when their family was reunited.

Vania, worried that the children would see her thoughts, quickly said, “I’m going to make some breakfast. You can get some more sleep or play together.”

“Don’t worry, Mommy. We’ll look after them both.” The four kids led Morales and Morgan to the toy room.

When President Luke awoke, he discovered that everyone else had also awoken. He walked out of the room, past the toy room, and noticed the children looking through the telescope.

He hooked his lips, coughed lightly as a reminder, and entered the toy room.

When he approached, the four children snorted softly and returned their attention to the telescope.

Morgan and Morales also turned around before proceeding to ignore Hanson.

He arched his brow in response. He had not anticipated this day arriving so quickly. How could they have such an unspoken understanding after only a day together?

“Let’s play together.” Hanson approached them and asked to join them.

However, none of the six children paid him any attention.

He stood awkwardly for a few moments before leaving.

It was better for him to find his wife to brush up on his presence.

He entered the kitchen and embraced Vania, who was setting the plate.

“Darling.” His voice expressed that he felt wronged.

“Let go of me. It’s inconvenient for me,” Vania said, patting his hand.

She was unconcerned about his complaints.

How could such a grown man feel wronged? Besides, who would dare to be angry with him because of his social status?

He frowned, obviously upset, and hugged her even tighter, refusing to let go.

Vania sighed. It was more difficult to coax Hanson than the children, so she had to set down the items in her hands and turn around. “All right, I made you a special glass of juice, and it’s only for you.”

“Go out and drink,” she said, picking up the juice next to her and dismissing him like a child.

Hanson was helpless and had no choice but to take the juice with him.

Vania’s filling breakfast was ready in no time.

Her four kids had grown accustomed to such a delectable breakfast.

On the other hand, Morales and Morgan were taken aback. Although their home chef prepared a wider variety of foods, none of them looked as appealing as Vania’s breakfast.

“Thank you for your time and effort in preparing the breakfast, Miss Vania,” they said.

“Let’s dig in,” Vania said with a smile.

A neglected Hanson sat consciously at the dining table, and his heart froze as he looked at the juice on the table.

She claimed the juice was made specifically for him, so why did everyone else have one?

He could only turn his grief into hunger.

Vania took the initiative to serve Morales and Morgan. She adored their cute expressions as she watched them gobble up food like little squirrels.

“I want to eat this too, Mommy,” Jack said.

“Me too!”

The four children began to argue and became envious of Morales and Morgan.

However, after hearing the four older brothers’ words, Morales and Morgan gave each of the four kids a piece of bacon they liked and said, “Eat up, brothers.”

Chapter 345 Hanson Was Displeased

Hanson was taken aback by the four kids as well as Vania.

As a result of Morales and Morgan's actions, the four children's arrogance vanished in an instant. Slightly spoiled, they boasted, "Okay, fine. You're the younger siblings, so you don't have to look after us."

"We've already grown up. You only need to take care of yourself."

"Miss Vania, we are also big kids who can eat on our own. You don't need to feed us," Morales and Morgan both stated.

"You're incredible." Vania couldn't help but sigh in awe.

Hanson, who was standing on the side, smiled as he observed their interaction.

He had never had such a joyful experience while eating at home because they never spoke.

He felt warm seeing the children, and an unexplainable jealousy arose.

He didn't consider it childish to be envious of his own children.

As Vania's attention was drawn to Morales and Morgan, she no longer cared about him.

Furthermore, she was surrounded by her four children.

If things continued in this way, he might not be able to stay with her for long.

What should he do?

Vania and the six children were having a good time at the dinner table, while Hanson sat alone in sadness.

Seeing them pestering her, Hanson could not wait to launch them into outer space.

Yes, he was a completely unqualified father.

When Vania didn't even cast him a glance, he began to brush up on his presence. "Van, I want to eat that."

He pointed at the plate of delicate dessert in front of her.

However, as soon as he said that, the six children all looked at him.

"You're already an adult," James said.

"Adults do things on their own," Jack coquettishly added.

"I think you can reach it on your own," Jacob said, looking at the distance between Hanson and the dessert.

Jude also nodded before saying, "You can do it yourself."

Morales also looked at his father. "Don't bother Miss Vania."

"We can do it all by ourselves," Morgan added.

Hanson was rendered speechless by their words.

What the hell happened? He only said one sentence, and six of them attacked him?

He was upset, so he looked at Vania with sadness.

“Take it yourself,” she said as she picked up the plate and placed it in front of him.

She was overjoyed to have the six children on her side.

Other children were small padded jackets, but hers had been upgraded to body armor. And there were six of them.

Hanson was heartbroken, and he didn’t want to eat a single bite of the dessert in front of him.

The breakfast ended with him being ignored the entire time.

The six kids were having a good time playing together.

When Vania saw Hanson’s pale face, she kissed him on the cheek and asked, “Do you feel better now?”

He gave her a dissatisfied look. How could he be swayed by just a single kiss?

He wrapped his arms around himself with an arrogant expression on his face.

Vania chuckled quietly before reaching behind her and pulling out a heart-shaped candy. “This is for you.”

Hanson looked at her with arrogance, as if asking her what that meant.

“I made this especially for you.”

Hanson obviously didn’t believe it. He had been deceived with the juice, and this time he wouldn’t be fooled.

Vania, on the other hand, stated solemnly, “This is a red heart, and it means I like you.”

She couldn’t possibly ignore Hanson. Because the children were present, she naturally took more care of them, but she didn’t expect Hanson, an adult, to be more difficult to coax than the children.

Chapter 346 Visiting Kiki

Hanson could not hide his exuberance over the fact that Vania had admitted that she liked him, but he kept his face straight and said, “I want you to feed me.”

Just like how Vania had fed the other six children, she popped the candy into his mouth.

The sugary sweetness spread from his mouth down to his heart, and he reveled in it.

Hanson pulled Vania into his arms. “Say it again—the things you said earlier.”

She pressed her hand against his chest and gazed into his gleaming eyes. If I say it again, you’re probably going to jump on me, she thought to herself.

Instead, she changed the subject. "Kiki, the one who drank the poisoned drink during the competition, is still in the hospital right now. I want to pay her a visit. Do you want to come with me?"

1

Hanson chuckled at how smoothly she switched to a different topic.

He had heard about this incident, but he did not have much of an impression of that contestant.

Since he could not continue doing what he desired, he could only kiss Vania on the cheek to make up for it.

"It wouldn't be appropriate if I went," he answered at last.

That woman was just an unknown actress, so it would be sensational news if he visited her at the hospital.

Vania nodded. "Still, this happened partly due to us. I'll let her know that we're both concerned about this."

That sounded alright to Hanson, so he nodded. "It's up to you what you want to say to her. I'll take you to the hospital."

"Okay."

Vania walked to Kiki's hospital room with a bag of health supplements in hand.

When Kiki saw Vania coming, she immediately tried to sit up.

Vania strode across the room and stood in front of the hospital bed. "It's alright. You're still hooked up to the IV drip so it's best not to move. How are you? Are you feeling better?"

She set aside the items she brought and sat down on the chair next to the bed. When she saw Kiki's pale and sickly complexion, she felt bad about the unexpected crisis that had befallen her.

Kiki was very courteous. "Thank you for your concern, Ms. Greyson. I feel a lot better now."

She looked Vania in the eye and said anxiously, "Thank goodness it wasn't you who got hurt that day."

Vania was taken aback by what she said. "Don't say that. No one would have seen this coming. The incident has been thoroughly investigated, so justice will be served on your behalf," she assured.

Kiki nodded. "I know I can trust you to handle everything, Ms. Greyson."

"The doctor says I'll need to stay in the hospital for a little while longer. I'm afraid it'll affect the competition," she added forlornly.

Vania smiled. "Don't worry, the production team will make the necessary arrangements. All you need to do now is focus on your recovery. Don't concern yourself over all these things."

"Yes, Ms. Greyson."

At this moment, a nurse came into the room to check up on Kiki and Vania asked a few questions about Kiki's condition.

Once she heard that Kiki was fine, she decided to leave. She reminded Kiki, "Let me know if you need anything. I'll help you as long as it is within my power."

Kiki nodded gratefully with somewhat teary eyes. "Thank you, Ms. Greyson."

"You're welcome."

When it came down to it, that incident took place because Bella hated Vania, but an innocent bystander was dragged into it. Vania made such a promise as a way to ease the guilt she felt.

Just as she was about to turn around and leave, she added, "Oh, by the way, President Luke sends his regards as well."

The moment Kiki heard that name, her eyes lit up.

However, she quickly regained her composure and said, "I'm very thankful that President Luke took the time out of his busy day to express concern for me even though I'm just a contestant. I will do my best in this competition, and I won't let either you or President Luke down."

Chapter 347 Coaxing the Children

Kiki came across as a sensible and unassuming person, so Vania did not think too much about what she said.

"I have work to attend to now. Rest well."

Kiki tried to get up again to see Vania off.

Vania held her back. "It's fine. You don't need to get up."

She gave Kiki another reassuring look before leaving.

As soon as Vania left, Kiki's eyes slowly dimmed.

...

Meanwhile, Melanie was pacing back and forth at home. Josie grew frustrated and finally snapped, "What are you doing now?"

Melanie's tone was less than pleasant too. "Morales and Morgan are both with Vania right now. What am I going to do?"

If she could not reunite with the children, how was she going to return to Hanson's side?

Josie was exasperated. "You're still the children's mother, so use that identity to your advantage! Why don't you just go and visit the children yourself?"

"Of course I want to see them, but would I be let in?" Melanie slammed the table crossly.

Her anger had gotten the best of her, to the detriment of her brain power.

Josie was the one who managed to keep her head straight. "Can't you just get them to come out and meet you instead? You wouldn't even need to go through Hanson. Just get in touch with Morales and Morgan."

"But..." Melanie was a little hesitant.

"But what? You're their mother, so isn't it within your rights to look for them?"

After much cajoling from Josie, Melanie made up her mind.

She decided to send the children a message.

Melanie texted, 'Hi my darlings, are you two awake?'

She waited for a long time, but she did not receive a reply.

Slowly, she grew even more and more restless as she clutched her phone in wait.

After more time had passed, she sent them another message. 'Make sure you reply when you see Mommy's message.'

Another hour passed, and there was still no reply from the children.

Melanie became even more uneasy. Did Hanson find out about it?

She had a hard time making up her mind, but eventually, she decided to give the children a call.

No matter what the outcome was, she was determined to give it a try.

Thankfully, the call was answered after a few rings.

"Hi, Mommy." A light and cheerful voice rang out.

Once Melanie heard the smile in Morgan's voice, her heart fell back in place knowing that the children were not trying to distance themselves from her.

She immediately said, "I messaged you two but I didn't get a response, so I got quite worried. Is everything okay?"

"Everything's great!" Morales and Morgan replied in unison.

Even without them saying so, anyone could hear how happy they were based on their tone of voice.

Still, what good would it be for Melanie if things were great for them?

Melanie was burning with jealousy, but to ensure that her plan worked, she kept a smile on her face and asked, "Darlings, do you want to go out and play today? Why don't you come and meet Mommy, and Mommy will bring you two out for some fun?"

She had never taken Morales and Morgan out to play before, so when she offered now, the two boys were thrilled.

However, once they saw the cold expressions on their four older brother's faces, they hesitated for a bit.

The other four children seemed to be scoffing in displeasure.

They hated Melanie, after all.

Seeing the looks on their faces, both Morales and Morgan became rather melancholic.

“But...” They tried to answer Melanie, but they kept faltering and could not complete their sentence.

Even over the phone, Melanie could tell that they were hesitating.

She continued enticing them. “A huge amusement park just opened recently. I’ll bring you two there to have a day of fun!”

Chapter 348 Putting Up With Children

The moment they heard about the amusement park, Morales and Morgan’s eyes sparkled with excitement. They were bursting with anticipation and truly wanted to go.

When the other four children saw how the two brothers were caught in such a difficult dilemma, they finally relented.

They did not want to let their two younger brothers down.

Since the four of them had nodded in agreement, both Morales and Morgan instantly got up and happily asked Melanie, “Mommy, shall we go now?”

Melanie’s face brightened once she heard the two children’s response. “Wait for Mommy, okay? I’ll go and pick you up right now.”

“Okay,” they answered obediently.

5

Melanie was ecstatic, but she held it in and spent a great deal of time dressing up before driving over to Haling Villa.

Once she reached the entrance of the villa, Morales and Morgan ran to her car and called out to her happily, “Mommy! Mommy!”

Melanie pretended to be overjoyed to see them as well. “Hi, my darlings! I’ve missed you so much.”

“We’ve missed you too, Mommy.” Morales and Morgan’s smiles were full of childish innocence.

Melanie chuckled and said, “Quick, get in. We’ll go to the amusement park right now.”

“Yay! Let’s go!” Both of them climbed into the car at once.

Melanie rarely showed such enthusiasm when she was with the children, so the two boys were over the moon to see her like this.

As they sat in the car with their hands filled with snacks that Melanie had brought for them, they happily told her about everything that happened since last night.

“Mommy, the breakfast that Miss Vania made was very delicious.”

“We’re staying in the same room as our four older brothers, and they taught us a lot of new things!”

Morales and Morgan kept enthusing about Vania and her children.

This only served to frazzle Melanie, as she never liked kids in the first place, and she hated having to converse with them about such childish things.

Therefore, when she heard the boys praising Vania non-stop all throughout the ride, she was fuming mad and had half a mind to throw them out of the car.

However, for the sake of her plan, she had to hold it in.

She laughed along with them. “Oh? Is that so? That sounds wonderful.”

She kept replying with a few short responses as she tried her best to mask her annoyance.

Finally, they reached the amusement park, and Melanie felt like she had gotten a new lease on life. She quickly hurried them. “Come, let’s get down.”

At last, she did not have to listen to them go on and on about Vania anymore.

When the two boys saw the rides available at the park, they happily said, “Mommy, let’s hurry on in. There are so many fun rides here!”

Melanie bought the tickets and brought the two children in. The boys walked hand-in-hand in front of her as their eyes roamed all over.

They stopped in front of a merry-go-round and said to Melanie, “Mommy, let’s ride this.”

“Sure.”

Melanie scoffed at the ride on the inside, but in front of the children, she handed her VIP card over to the attendant. Thankfully, they would not need to wait in line like everyone else.

They had only just entered the amusement park, but Melanie was already tired.

This was the first time she ever spent time with the children as they played, but she was already beginning to feel disdainful.

Once she climbed onto one of the horses of the merry-go-round, she felt a little better, especially since she was separated from the two chatterboxes. The buzzing in her head had stopped too.

Unfortunately, the ride soon came to an end. Melanie was reluctant to move out of her seat. If she had her way, she would just sit there all day.

Instead, she said to the kids, "I think this is really fun. Why don't we go for another round? Do it for Mommy?"

Chapter 349 Too Tired to Pretend

Since Melanie put it that way, the two boys nodded in agreement. "Okay."

Even so, a ride on the merry-go-round only lasted three minutes, and these three minutes felt like a blink of an eye to Melanie.

She remained seated and wanted to ask the children to go for yet another round.

However, Morales and Morgan had already climbed off and were pointing in another direction. "Mommy, let's go play that next."

Melanie had no choice but to follow them to the next activity.

The children had boundless energy. They giggled and chattered all the way while running all over the park without getting tired at all.

1

The same could not be said for Melanie.

She had dressed exquisitely for the day and even wore a set of towering high heels so that when she dropped the kids off later, she would be able to maintain her beautiful image in front of Hanson.

Who would have thought that bringing children to an amusement park was equivalent to running a marathon?

After a few more rides and games, she could barely stand on her feet anymore.

At long last, the kids had grown thirsty, and she snatched the opportunity to take a seat somewhere.

Melanie suggested at once, "It's already past noon. Let's go find some food to eat before we continue playing, okay? You'll be hungry otherwise."

The boys were not hungry at all and still in the mood to play, but when they saw the displeasure on Melanie's face, they nodded in agreement. "Mommy, can we get hamburgers?"

Hanson did not allow them to eat fast food, so they had a strong hankering for so-called junk food.

On the contrary, Melanie did not care about ensuring that they kept to a healthy diet. All she wanted to do was keep them happy, so she agreed at once. "Sure. Let's go get some hamburgers now."

She was impatient to find a place to sit down. If she had her way, they would spend the entire afternoon sitting in the restaurant.

As Melanie winced in pain with every step she took, she began to regret choosing to come to an amusement park today. She grumbled to herself, We could've just gone to a restaurant instead. Why did I choose to come to an amusement park?

Along the way to the restaurant, the two boys kept looking at the sights around them. A journey that was supposed to take less than ten minutes ended up taking more than half an hour.

Melanie's face had darkened entirely.

She snapped, "Hurry up."

When Morales and Morgan heard the tone of her voice, their smiles dropped and they quickly followed after her.

Once they reached the restaurant, Melanie sat down at the nearest seat and told the children, "Choose what you want to eat."

The boys quietly studied the menu before saying, "Mommy, we want this meal set."

Melanie did not even glance at their choice. "Sure, get whatever you want."

"What do you want, Mommy?" Morales passed the menu to her.

Melanie did not take it. "I'm not hungry. You guys go ahead and eat." She was irritated and exhausted, so she had no appetite at all.

Morales quietly withdrew the menu.

Morgan asked in concern, "Mommy, are you not feeling well?"

Melanie frowned. She did not even want to speak to them right now. "No. Just sit and wait for your hamburgers," she said before occupying herself with her cell phone.

The two boys' moods dipped a little as they sat there in silence.

Miss Vania would not treat us this way, they thought to themselves.

Soon, the hamburgers were ready and the boys got up to collect the food.

Once again, they said cautiously to Melanie, "Mommy, let's eat together."

Melanie did not even bother to plaster a fake smile on her face any longer and said in an annoyed tone, "You guys go ahead and eat it yourselves."

Chapter 350 Disappeared From Sight

"Okay." The two children bowed their heads again.

When Melanie spotted the expressions on their faces, she realized that things had gone a little sour.

Instantly, she reached over to set the food out in front of them and said, "Hurry up and eat. If it's not enough, we can order more."

Just a simple and somewhat caring sentence like that was enough to make the boys happy. They nodded and said, "Okay."

"Dig in." Melanie eked out an insincere smile.

"Mmhhh!" The boys began to eat with relish.

1

Now that they stopped talking, Melanie thoroughly enjoyed the moment of peace and quiet.

To her dismay, the children were itching to go back out and play, so they scarfed their food down at maximum speed and finished the entire meal in under 20 minutes.

Morales stood up and stared out the door. "Mommy, can we go on the other rides now?"

Melanie pulled a long face. "You two just finished eating so you need to sit a while before going back out to play, or your tummies will hurt."

"Let's wait here for ten minutes then, okay?" Morgan tried to strike a deal.

"You need to sit for at least half an hour."

"Huh?" That long? The boys fell limply back down into their seats.

They cupped their faces with their hands and stared out the window like they were a couple of birds inside a cage.

The half-hour wait felt like an eternity to them.

It was hard for young children to sit still.

The two boys were even more restless as Melanie was focused on her phone and did not bother to entertain them at all.

"Mommy, we'll go out and play by ourselves, okay?" Morales and Morgan really could not bear to sit still any longer.

Melanie's expression hardened as she set her phone down.

What would she do if something happened when they went out by themselves?

She could not shoulder such responsibility, so she stretched lazily and said, "Fine, let's go out and play."

"Yay! Mommy, let's go." The boys ran off at once.

Melanie followed behind them slowly, reluctant to stick close to them.

For all the remaining rides and attractions, she waited for them outside without joining in.

Just then, she got a call from Hanson.

Melanie felt a jolt of excitement as she quickly answered the call. "Hanson..."

Before she could even finish her sentence, Hanson's frosty voice cut her off. "Bring Morales and Morgan back at once."

He heard about her taking the kids as soon as his meeting ended and his expression instantly turned grim.

"But we're at the amusement park right now, and they're having a great time," Melanie said.

"Don't make me repeat myself." Hanson's voice was as cold as ice.

Melanie did not have the guts to put up a fight. She immediately said, "I'll bring them back right now."

However, when she looked up, the boys who had been on the Flying Cars ride just a moment ago had now disappeared from sight.

Melanie did not even remember to hang up before calling out, "Morales, Morgan, where are you?!"

When Hanson heard her frantic exclaims, he frowned and gritted his teeth. "What happened?"

Melanie's hands were trembling from fright and she could not bring herself to say anything.

"Tell me what happened right now." Hanson's voice was like a giant iceberg crushing Melanie.

She stumbled around and lost her balance before falling onto the ground as she explained to Hanson with a terrified voice, "Morales and Morgan are missing."

Hanson hung up the call without saying a word.

After the call was dropped, Melanie was in a daze for a long while before she managed to move her frozen limbs.