

Love OT 351

Chapter 351 Hanson's Wrath

Melanie's eyes darted around as she feverishly kept calling out, "Morales, Morgan... where are you?" She screamed at the top of her lungs but there were so many people in the amusement park that her voice was muffled.

Her sight got hazier in her agitation as she kept screaming the children's names in her tear-stricken voice.

She never got a reply.

She dashed through the crowds hysterically and asked every single person she saw along the way, "Did you see my children?"

"Where are my children? Did you take them?"

"Morales! Morgan! Come back!"

"Arghhhh... Where are you?!"

Melanie was on the verge of a breakdown as she darted around like a lunatic. Tears were streaming down her face.

Perhaps she was too agitated, for as soon as she spotted two young boys, she dashed toward them and hugged them. "I found you! I found you!"

"Who are you?! Get away from my children!" The parents of the boys that Melanie had pulled into her arms quickly shoved her away.

Melanie was scared witless by now and was not in the right frame of mind to make a fuss.

She continued to roam around while screaming like she had lost her mind.

The passersby all whispered about her and pulled their children closer. "She looks like she's crazy. Better keep a closer watch on the kids and don't let her get her hands on them."

She turned the entire place into a danger zone for everyone.

Melanie kept screaming and running about like a headless chicken in search of the boys, but her fear and anxiety were not over the boys' safety. Instead, she was afraid that she would never get to see Hanson again.

If it had not been for that, she would not be bothered even if she lost ten children.

"Morales, Morgan, where are you?" Her voice had turned hoarse from all the shouting, but still, she did not find them.

By now, Hanson and Vania had made their way over, along with Hanson's men.

They quickly locked down the amusement park and sent out over a hundred people to search for the boys.

Just then, a hysterical Melanie ran into Hanson and Vania, who were also frantically searching for the boys.

With a tear-streaked face, Melanie said to Hanson, "Hanson, I made a mistake. You can go ahead and punish me. I just missed the boys too much, so that's why I brought them to the amusement park."

She muttered guiltily, "I just looked away for one second and they were gone. I didn't do it on purpose."

Hanson slapped Melanie's hand away to stop her from clutching his clothes.

He grabbed her by the neck and growled, "If we don't find the boys today, you've got hell to pay."

Melanie was already terrified, and Hanson's ominous voice sent chills down her spine.

She was shaking like a leaf and her lips were white as she insisted, "No, we'll definitely find them. They'll definitely be fine. Nothing will happen to them."

Her words were meant to calm herself down, and also to keep Hanson from blowing up.

Hanson's eyes were screaming bloody murder and he wanted nothing more than to cause a world of pain for Melanie right now.

Vania swiftly put a stop to this. "Now is not the time to stand around and talk about this. We need to focus on locating the boys."

Hanson released Melanie and glowered at her warningly. She may still be alive right now, but she would be paying the price for her actions once the boys were found.

Once he let go, Melanie gasped as she tried to catch her breath, but her eyes were filled with terror.

Everyone that Hanson had brought with him was now combing through the amusement park to find the boys.

Meanwhile, Morales and Morgan were being dragged off by a menacing-looking woman.

They were behind an ornamental structure and she gripped their arms tightly as she tried to take them away.

## Chapter 352 Found

Morales and Morgan were putting up a strong fight, so the woman had not been able to get them very far.

She came to the amusement park with the intention of kidnapping several children to traffick them off to the highest bidder.

While eyeing the crowd for a good target, she spotted the two boys' good looks and she was certain they would fetch a high price.

Therefore, as soon as Melanie's attention slipped for a moment, she covered their mouths and dragged them off to hide behind an ornamental structure nearby.

The boys kept trying to scream, but there were too many people in the amusement park and there were many children who cried and threw tantrums, so no one noticed them behind this secluded decoration.

Just as the woman was about to continue dragging them off, Morgan bit down on her hand as hard as he could.

The woman yelped in pain and let go at once.

The boys immediately ran off and shouted, "Help! Help!"

"That does it. How dare you bite me? Stand right there!" The woman chased after them.

The bodyguards who had been searching for the kids heard the ruckus and turned to look. As soon as they spotted the boys, they yelled, "Over here! The little masters are over here!"

Their yells brought everyone over at once.

When Morales and Morgan saw what was happening, they knew that their father must have come to rescue them. "Mister, please save us!"

The woman never expected to see so many people rushing over to her. She realized that the plan had gone south, so she tried to hightail it out of here.

However, there was no chance for escape as a few moments later, she was tackled to the ground.

Just then, Hanson, Vania, and Melanie all came running over as well.

The moment Vania saw the two boys, she sprinted over and hugged them close.

For some reason, her heart was aching in a way that she had never felt before.

She managed to keep unusually calm when she first heard that the boys had gone missing, but now that they were found, all her emotions seemed to burst out of her as she hugged them tightly.

"You scared me half to death..." She kept repeating these words as she checked all over to make sure they were unharmed. Finally, her heart fell back in place.

Her eyes were dark and menacing as she stared at the woman who kidnapped them. When she thought about how her own children had suffered such an ordeal as well, she declared icily, "Anyone who tries to harm my children will have to pay for it with their life."

She instructed the bodyguards, "Send her to the police station. They'll know what to do."

The woman was petrified by Vania's ice-cold expression. She was too terrified to speak, and the bodyguards dragged her away at once.

As for Melanie, she was able to regain some composure when she saw that the kids were fine. She began to weep and wail in front of them.

After reuniting with their family, Morales and Morgan began to cry too as reality began to sink in.

Hanson's face was dark as night. He pushed Melanie aside and rebuked them, "Who gave you permission to leave the house?"

The boys began to cry even harder once Hanson began scolding them.

Vania immediately urged Hanson, "The children just had such a fright. You shouldn't scare them like that. We should bring them to the hospital for a check-up and see if they're hurt in any way. Everything else can wait until we get home."

She kneeled in front of Morales and Morgan and said, "Don't worry darlings. Everything will be fine when I'm here."

Truth be told, Hanson's rebuke was just his way of letting out the fear that was beginning to sink into him as well. He let his temper get the better of him.

Once Vania chided him, his expression softened and he apologized to the boys. "I shouldn't have spoken so harshly. Let's go for a check-up now."

Melanie followed closely behind them.

However, she jumped in fright when Hanson turned around all of a sudden. He said, "From now on, you're not allowed to show up in front of the boys ever again."

Chapter 353 Mommy

His words fell like a ton of bricks onto Melanie as tears continued to stream down her face. She looked extremely pitiful.

Hanson moved to leave, and Melanie immediately screeched, "No! Hanson, don't..."

She threw all caution to the wind and ran forward to hug him.

Melanie had never been this close to Hanson before. After feeling the warmth that emanated from his body, she craved it even more.

However, Hanson shoved her away, took off his suit jacket, and threw it away in disgust.

Melanie stumbled and fell onto the ground.

3

She could tell that there was no point in begging Hanson any longer.

She immediately climbed to her feet and stumbled over to Morales and Morgan. While grabbing their arms tightly, she said bleakly, "You can't leave me. I won't let anyone keep us apart."

Melanie had gripped their arms too tightly. The boys were already frightened by the ordeal in the first place, and now they began to cry in alarm once more.

“Mommy, you’re hurting us,” the boy stammered and gasped.

Melanie was not in the frame of mind to consider anything else. She cried out hysterically, “Hurry up and swear! Swear that you won’t leave me! Swear that no one can keep us apart!”

The crazy look in her eyes would frighten anyone who saw her.

The boys were petrified by her hysterics. Their eyes widened in fear and they could not say a word as they quivered violently.

All they did was cry, and Melanie grew even more maniacal. “Promise me! Quickly! Hurry up and promise me!”

She kept shaking them as she continued to hound them.

Morales and Morgan were so terrified that they kept retreating and instinctively tried to look for Vania.

Vania pulled them over to her and patted them gently on the back to comfort them. “Don’t be afraid. I’m here with you.”

The boys felt secure in her arms and slowly stopped crying.

Melanie was driven mad with jealousy when she saw the way the boys were leaning into Vania’s embrace.

She pounced on them and shrieked at Vania, “Don’t you dare take them away from me! I’m the only one who can be their Mommy. It was decided right from the start that they would never be yours!”

Her choice of words was unusually specific, but amid the chaos, Vania did not manage to catch it.

When Vania saw the frenzied state Melanie was in, she said icily, “Don’t hurt the children.”

Was Melanie willing to listen? Absolutely not. She was deathly afraid that Vania would take the kids away and she would lose all chance of being with Hanson.

She clawed at Vania like a feral beast as she tried to pull the boys back over to her.

In the process, her nails had dug into Vania’s arms so deeply that it cut her skin, and the wound was bleeding out in a rather frightening manner.

Vania’s expression turned grim and she shoved Melanie away with all her strength before hiding the boys behind her protectively.

Once Hanson saw that Vania was bleeding, he dashed forward and kicked Melanie to the ground. “It hurts...” she howled in pain as she turned her pleading eyes toward Hanson in hope that he would let her off.

Unfortunately for her, Hanson did not pay any attention to her screams. His heart ached when he saw the state of Vania’s arm, and his foot stepped down on Melanie even harder. She began to shriek in agony once more.

However, all her screeching did nothing to sway Hanson as he did not even look at her. Instead, he looked at Morales and Morgan and said commandingly, “From now on, Vania is your Mommy.”

## Chapter 354 We Want Mommy

"I won't allow either one of you to ever see Melanie again," Hanson declared.

Before Morales and Morgan could even react to this, Melanie wailed, "You can't do that! They're mine!"

She struggled to her feet, but before she could even move, Hanson kicked her down again.

Melanie placed her hands on the ground and tried her best to push herself back up.

After making several attempts, she managed to stand on her own two feet, but before she could even steady herself, she threw herself at Vania.

This time, she did not try to grab the kids. Instead, she had her sights set on Vania.

She no longer cared about what Hanson thought of her anymore.

Melanie screamed, "You b\*tch! I shouldn't have let you live! Go to hell!" It sounded like she wanted to take Vania down once and for all.

When Vania saw Melanie hurtling toward her, she swiftly stepped aside to avoid the attack.

Melanie did not expect that Vania would be able to dodge her attack. She stretched her hands out in an attempt to claw at Vania's face.

She wanted to ruin Vania's breathtaking beauty, and she screeched with all her might, "I won't let you get away with this, Vania!"

Melanie threw herself at Vania once more, and when Hanson noticed that Vania could not move away in time, he moved to stop Melanie in her tracks. However, before he could even get to her, he saw Melanie tumbling down to the ground.

Vania dusted her hands off as she threw a scornful look at Melanie.

Everyone present could not believe their eyes.

Even Melanie was stricken with terror. She did not know what Vania had done at all, but somehow, she found herself twisting about in the air before crashing down on the ground.

She's a demon! She has to be a demon! Why else would she be that strong?

Melanie was in so much pain that she could no longer climb to her feet.

As for Hanson, he was staring at Vania in awe with his leg still hanging in the air.

He was about to step forward and help Vania, but before he could even get to them, she had already dealt with Melanie herself.

She had moved so quickly that if it wasn't for the fact that he had trained to fight before, he would not have been able to tell that she had thrown Melanie over her shoulder.

Hanson considered Vania a woman of many talents, but he did not expect her to be a skilled fighter either.

It made her all the more attractive to him.

Vania glanced at Melanie, who was still lying on the ground, and she could not be bothered to say anything else. She looked over at Hanson. "How do you plan on dealing with her?"

Just then, Morales and Morgan snapped out of their daze. When they saw Melanie lying on the ground, they rushed over to help her up. "Mommy, are you okay?"

Once Melanie saw that the two boys still cared about her, she found the strength in her to fight again. She pulled them into her arms and wailed, "Mommy's going to lose you two. We won't be able to be together anymore. It's all my fault. I won't be able to stay by your side anymore. You'll have to stay with Miss Vania, and she'll be your Mommy instead."

Morales and Morgan did like Vania, but when they heard what Melanie said, they began to cry. "We want to stay with you, Mommy. We don't want to leave you."

When Melanie heard this, all of her fears vanished at once. She began to gloat on the inside, but she still kept a sorrowful expression as she hugged them close and wailed in agony, "Mommy doesn't want to leave you either."

Hanson frowned in frustration to see the three of them sobbing away in each other's arms.

This was what he feared would happen, but it seemed like he just had to accept that the boys would be hurt.

He stepped forward and pulled the two boys out of Melanie's arms.

#### Chapter 355 Melanie's Fears

Hanson barked at the boys, "Be strong and stop your crying."

Morales and Morgan had been through quite a lot today, and now they received such upsetting news too, it was impossible for them to keep their tears at bay.

However, they had always been intimidated by their stern father. Once they realized that he was angry, they tried their best to stop crying, but their bodies continued to tremble nonetheless.

Vania was frazzled as well, but she sighed and said, "Forget it. We can't force them into it right now. We should bring them to the hospital for a check-up now. Everything else can wait till later."

She was not insistent about being the boys' mother. All she wanted was for them to grow up happily and live a good life.

Melanie was an immoral and unscrupulous person. She would be a negative influence on them if they stayed with her, but to force them apart now would only break the boys' hearts.

Vania crouched down in front of Morales and Morgan. She had a look of concern as she consoled them with a gentle voice, "Don't worry, no one will make you stay away from your Mommy. A bad person tried to hurt you today, so let's take you to the hospital to see if you're hurt, okay?"

She reached out to wipe the tears off their faces before pulling them into her arms to comfort them.

Once they calmed down, she held their hands and said gently, "Let's go."

The boys sniffed and nodded. "Okay."

When Melanie saw that they were leaving, she immediately stepped forward. "I'm coming with you."

After such a long and horrid day, Vania was currently in a terrible mood.

She passed the boys over to Hanson and stood in Melanie's path. "Stop causing trouble if you truly want to remain the boys' mother."

Melanie had a gruesome expression on her face as she retorted, "What do you mean stop causing trouble? Hah! Don't I have the right to check on my own sons? And what about you, huh? What gives you the right to get involved in something that's between me and my sons?"

"If you truly have the children's best wishes at heart, none of this would've happened," Vania rebuked her. "Why don't you take a good look at yourself and see if you can be honest about your true intentions?"

Melanie glared at Vania. "This has nothing to do with you. An outsider like you has no right to meddle in my affairs."

Vania sneered. "It seems like you don't have an ounce of motherly affection in you at all. Perhaps we do need to look into the children's parentage. We might stumble across something unexpected."

Melanie's eyes widened at Vania's words, and she began to shake.

Did Vania find out about it?

She rushed to defend herself. "Don't bother making up such lies about me! Hanson is the only man I ever slept with, so of course the children are his!"

Melanie tried to put up a convincing act, but deep down inside, she was frightened that she might get exposed.

Vania snorted. "Oh? Is that so? What about Dylan, then?"

When Melanie heard Vania mentioning Dylan, all the color drained from her face. After all, Melanie was someone who knew a lot about her past.

That night five years ago was the first time for both Hanson and Vania, so Hanson clearly remembered the blood-stained sheets.

Therefore, when Melanie brought the kids to Hanson, she told him it was her first time too.

If Vania exposed her past with Dylan, it would mean that she lied about what happened five years ago.



If Hanson followed that line of thought, he would discover the truth sooner or later, and everything would be over for her.

#### Chapter 356 Plotting Again

Naturally, Hanson heard every single word of their exchange. He had his doubts about this already, and now that Melanie looked like a deer caught in the headlights, his doubts solidified.

If Melanie's not the woman from that night, who is? Who gave birth to the children?

His eyes flitted over to Vania before he could even control himself. He was in disbelief as he asked himself, Could it be her?

Was it possible that all the children she gave birth to were his? Were they actually septuplets?

There was a storm raging inside Hanson right now as he found it hard to believe that such a thing could happen. Still, there was not enough evidence of this right now, so it was still just a guess.

Moreover, this matter might involve Eddie. He was determined to get to the bottom of this.

Vania made the comment in passing, so she did not anticipate the magnitude of Melanie's reaction.

Her instincts were telling her that there was something to be discovered here, but now was not the time to dwell on this. She simply stared at the ashen-faced Melanie and said, "If you don't want to continue causing a scene, then stop right now."

In reality, Melanie had no way to turn things around anymore. She had tried time and time again, but when had it ever not ended in disaster? She had long since exhausted any patience or courtesy that might have been shown to her.

However, if she continued to put up a fight now, it might infuriate Hanson enough to look into Morales and Morgan's parentage, and that would destroy everything for her.

In the end, after giving it much thought, Melanie said to the boys, "I still have some things I need to do. You boys go ahead with your father to get a check-up. I'll come and see you again when I can."

Vania was glad that Melanie decided to stop her madness. She held the boys' hands and said, "Let's go."

Morales and Morgan glanced at Melanie before leaving with Vania.

As for Hanson, his eyes had been fixed on Vania all along, and he stared at her with even more affection than before.

While Melanie watched them leave, she thought about what Vania had said, and she decided that things could not carry on like this.

She had to get rid of Vania at once. She could not let her stay by Hanson's side any longer.

Melanie jumped into action at once. She gave Dylan a call and said, "Come and meet me right now. I want to talk to you."

There was some improvement in Jones Enterprise's situation over the last two days, but it wasn't because Melanie helped them. It was just one of Hanson's tactics.

Melanie had deduced that Hanson would use such a tactic, so that was why she said those things to Dylan.

"Okay. I'll meet you at our usual place." Dylan assumed that Melanie was the one who helped Jones Enterprise regain some foothold, so he agreed to her request at once.

It was the same restaurant as last time. By the time he got there, Melanie had been waiting for quite some time.

As soon as Dylan entered the private room, he saw Melanie with disheveled hair and her clothes in disarray. It looked like she had just returned from battle.

Dylan was taken aback. He did not know what happened, but he took a seat opposite her without mentioning it.

Instead, the first thing he said was, "Thank you for helping our company. What did you want to talk to me about today?"

Melanie's mind was full of sinister thoughts right now, but she reined it in a little in front of Dylan. "Since I helped you with overcoming Jones Enterprise's crisis, you should hold up your end of the bargain, right?"

Dylan's brows furrowed slightly. The situation did improve a little for the company, but he still felt rather uneasy.

He had a nagging feeling that something big was about to come, so when he heard Melanie's request, he hesitated.

Melanie urged impatiently, "What? You're chickening out now? You don't want Vania anymore?"

Nothing had gone her way so far, and now that she saw the hesitation in Dylan's eyes, she blew up at him. "Have you forgotten who helped you overcome this crisis?"

Chapter 357 Make History Repeat Itself

"Of course, I won't forget that. I'm just worried." Even though Dylan was keen on winning Vania back, he did not want to do anything that might backfire on him.

Melanie scoffed at how weak Dylan was being. "Nothing will go wrong as long as you follow my plan to the letter."

This plan of hers had been brewing for a long time now, and it was finally time to set it in motion.

She was going to make history repeat itself. This time, she would use Hanson's name to fool Vania into coming to the hotel room where she would have everything in place to ruin Vania once and for all.

Once that happened, Melanie would put all the blame on Vania and accuse her of being a loose woman with a salacious private life, and claim that Vania was trying to seduce Dylan to resume their old fling.

Melanie filled Dylan in on the entire plan before asking, "What do you think? Is there anything else you want to add or think we should prepare?"

Dylan nodded his agreement to the plan, but he did not seem enthused about it. "Let's just stick to your plan."

"Then make sure you follow it."

"Okay."

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Meanwhile, Hanson and Vania brought Morales and Morgan to the hospital for a full-body check-up. Thankfully, the boys were fine.

Their emotions had settled too, so Hanson and Vania were relieved at last.

"Darlings, do you feel any discomfort?" Vania asked with concern.

"No." Morales and Morgan shook their heads dispiritedly.

"That's good. Let's go home now." Vania knew that the boys were feeling down right now, so she wanted to take them home at once so that they could return to a safe environment.

However, Hanson was still concerned about her hand. "Hang on."

"What's the matter?" Vania asked.

"You need to get your wounds checked."

"It's fine." She could deal with the scratches herself when they got back home, so they need not make a fuss about it.

Hanson ignored her protests. He left the boys with Larry while he took Vania by the hand and headed over to April's office.

"Hi, Hanson. Hi, Mrs. Luke..." April greeted them once he saw them walking in.

Hanson nodded and made Vania take a seat in front of April before saying to him, "Bring your kit over to dress her wounds."

April glanced at Vania's wounds out of the corner of his eye as he placed a medical kit beside Hanson. "How did you get injured, Mrs. Luke?"

He was preparing to dress Vania's wounds for her, but before he could start with disinfection, Hanson stopped him. "Go about your business." Hanson obviously wanted to dress Vania's wounds himself.

Vania glanced at the bandages on him and said, "You're still injured too. Don't push yourself too hard."

"I'm fine," Hanson insisted. There was never anything wrong with his hand anyway.

Vania cast a doubtful glance at April, as if to ask, Is he telling the truth?

April was caught by surprise. He did not have time to get his story straight with Hanson yet.

His frozen expression was clear for all to see, but he finally said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Luke. Hanson's fine."

"Uh huh." Vania gave them both a meaningful look before extending her hand.

She frowned when she saw the wounds on the back of her hand. They proved how vicious Melanie had been, as the scratches looked more like knife cuts instead.

Hanson's heart was aching too. Vania's fair skin made the dark red wound seem even more terrifying.

Mimicking what Vania had done for him, he began to blow on her wounds. "Would it feel better if I did this?"

#### Chapter 358 Tending to Her Wounds

Vania felt like she could get used to being cared for like this. She nodded and said, "It doesn't hurt anymore."

For some reason, she was in low spirits today. Perhaps it was because Melanie had caused yet another scene, or maybe the attempt to kidnap Morales and Morgan had dredged up harrowing memories of her past.

Either way, she was feeling rather vulnerable right now, so when Hanson tended her wounds, it caused quite a stir in her heart, and her eyes reddened.

When Hanson noticed that her mood was dipping, his movements became a little more forceful without him realizing it, as he wanted to grab her and hold her in his arms.

"Ouch..." Vania winced.

Hanson accidentally pressed down too hard which caused her to yelp in pain. He hurriedly moved his hand away. "I pressed down too hard."

Vania shook her head. "No, I was just too nervous."

Hanson held her hand once more. This time, he moved ever so gingerly that his hands began to tremble. "If it feels painful, pinch my hand as hard as you can, okay?"

"That'll just leave you in pain too."

Hanson chuckled despite his worry. "I can take it. All I want is for you to not feel any pain."

Vania seemed a little dazed as she stared at Hanson. He stared right back at her, and the two exchanged a look of deep affection.

April, who had been standing at the side all along, began to feel goosebumps after hearing their conversation and seeing the way they looked right now. Can't they rein it in a little while they're still in my office? He was still single, but he was determined to find a pretty woman to console him for having to put it with this couple today.

Seeing how they were still locking gazes with one another, April cleared his throat to snap them out of it.

Hanson did indeed snap out of it. While disinfecting the wounds on Vania's hand, he kept blowing on it as well to make her feel better. He was extremely focused and he moved so carefully that sweat began to form along his brow. Anyone could tell how worried he was.

Vania steeled herself too. "It's alright. You don't need to be so careful. It really doesn't hurt."

Even so, Hanson continued to move very slowly. He spent half an hour just on disinfection alone.

Following that, he began to wrap the bandage around her hand, and by the time everything was done, it had been a full hour.

Now that Vania's hand was completely bandaged, Hanson sighed in relief and wiped the sweat off his brow. He stuck his hand out and said, "Look, we even have matching bandages now."

Vania chuckled. "Let's go home now."

"We're leaving," Hanson said to April before heading back to Haling Villa with the two boys.

Once they arrived home, the four boys immediately spotted Vania's bandaged hand. Their expressions turned grim as they asked, "Mommy, what happened to your hand?"

Vania gave them a quick summary of the day's events, and the four children gasped in shock. They glanced at Morales and Morgan and thought to themselves, Is there something we don't know about this?

The four boys made a mental note about this. They were going to use their laptops to dive into the truth behind everything.

All of them turned their gazes back to Vania's hand.

James was very concerned. "Mommy, let me take a look at your hand."

"Is it serious? Does it hurt?" Jack's brows were tightly furrowed.

Jacob and Jude were also waiting to hear Vania's response.

Vania stuck her hand out and assured them, "Don't worry, it's been tended to now, and it's not a serious injury."

The four children studied Vania's hand carefully and did not feel quite as convinced. James declared, "Mommy, you're not allowed to do anything until your hand has healed completely."

Chapter 359 An Unexpected Call

Jack nodded emphatically. "We'll take care of you, Mommy."

Both Jacob and Jude were confident as well. "Mommy, you can rest as much as you need with us around."

Vania chuckled at how sensible her children were. She wanted to let them know that her hand was fine, but then her phone rang.

It was an unknown number. Who's calling me at this hour? Vania stared at the number and paused.

Hanson and the six children all noticed her reaction. They all stared at her in concern.

Hanson came forward to glance at her phone. Since she did not answer the call, he started making wild guesses and assumed it was one of his love rivals, so he asked grumpily, "Who is it?"

Vania shook her head. "I don't know. We'll find out once I answer it."

She put the phone on speakers and picked up the call in front of everyone.

Hanson was all ears as he stood beside her.

Before Vania could even speak, a familiar voice came through the phone. "Vania, it's me, Dylan."

Immediately, Vania felt a flash of irritation. How does he know my number?

When Hanson heard the name, his face turned dark at once.

Something was telling him that Dylan had thoughts he should not have about Vania.

Hanson knew about the relationship Vania had with Dylan in the past. Therefore, regardless of what his reason was, the fact that he was suddenly reaching out to Vania now left Hanson feeling disgruntled.

Meanwhile, Dylan did not even wait for Vania to respond. He hurried on, "Don't hang up. I have something important to tell you."

He sounded very panicky as if he feared that Vania would just hang up on him.

Vania did not say anything, but it meant that she was giving him a chance to continue speaking.

Dylan sighed in relief when Vania did not end the call. He got straight to the point. "Could you come out and meet me? I want to talk to you. Melanie has asked me to set up a trap for you."

Vania had moved to end the call once she heard Dylan asking to meet up with her. She had no inclination to ever see him again.

However, her jaw dropped once she heard the rest of his words.

Melanie asked Dylan to set me up?

After all that happened today, Melanie did not choose to stop all her scheming, but instead, she went to Dylan?

Vania frowned and glanced at Hanson.

Hanson nodded his assent, and Vania uttered her first sentence throughout this entire call. "Send me the location."

Dylan's heart finally settled down once Vania agreed to meet him.

His tone was calm at last. "Okay. I'll be waiting."

The six children had heard every word of that call.

Morales and Morgan stared at Vania in disbelief. Why would our Mommy want to hurt Miss Vania?

Without a clue about what was happening, these innocent children had been dragged into the conflict between the grownups.

Vania saw the confusion in their eyes and she stroked their heads to console them.

Then, she turned to her four children and said, "Darlings, Mommy has to go out for a while. You must take good care of your two little brothers, okay?"

The four children nodded solemnly. "Don't worry, Mommy."

They knew that Melanie was involved in this, so they added in concern, "Mommy, you must be careful and you must not get hurt again."

"I promise that I'll be careful." Vania nodded before glancing at Hanson. "Let's go."

Chapter 360 Meeting Dylan

"Okay." Hanson held her hand and squeezed it tightly.

As they watched the two grownups leave, the four children were determined to find out what truly happened and teach that terrible Melanie a lesson.

Vania and Hanson arrived at the location that Dylan had sent to Vania.

Once she saw that it was a bustling restaurant, she said to Hanson, "Wait for me in the car. I'll go in alone."

There were a lot of people moving in and out of the restaurant. Since Dylan had chosen such a public location, she did not feel too worried.

After all, it was broad daylight and there was a huge crowd of patrons around them in the restaurant. Dylan would not be able to do anything to her.

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However, Hanson was not as convinced. "No, I won't let you go in alone. It's far too risky."

There was no way of telling what might happen, and he was already miffed about Vania meeting Dylan in the first place.

No matter what, he was still Hanson's rival in love, even if he had no hope of ever getting back with Vania.

Vania considered it for a moment. She did not know what Dylan and Melanie were up to this time, so she said, "We still don't know what's truly going on and we can't just believe what Dylan says. Their goal

is to get me out alone, so I need to go in and see what's happening. If I don't come back out in ten minutes, you can come in to check on me."

She wanted to use herself as bait and see if they would let their guards down.

However, Hanson shot that down at once. "There's no way I'm letting you go in alone, not even for a minute."

He would not allow Vania to leave his sight at this critical juncture.

"If Dylan was lying, then I'd be able to help you. If he was telling the truth, it means he made his mind up already so regardless of my presence, he'd still tell you everything," Hanson concluded.

Vania thought he had a point. "Okay, we'll go in together then."

In the restaurant.

Dylan had been sitting here ever since he and Melanie went their separate ways.

After giving it much thought, he finally gave Vania a call.

His fate and the fate of the entire Jones Enterprise rested on what he was about to do.

After ending the call earlier, he shifted in his seat restlessly as he anxiously waited for Vania to come.

It had been less than twenty minutes since the call, but he felt like he had been waiting for centuries.

Suddenly, he spotted Vania's silhouette coming up the staircase, and he immediately jumped to his feet. Before he could call out to her, however, he saw Hanson beside her.

"Hahaha..." Dylan laughed bitterly. Vania looked radiant now. She and Hanson made a perfect match.

"Vania, you're here. I've been waiting for so long," he said.

Then, he turned to look at Hanson. This time, he had suppressed all his emotions, and he greeted plainly, "We meet again, President Luke."

Before Vania could say anything, Hanson stated coolly, "I'll give you one minute to tell us everything."

"Alright."

One minute was not a lot of time, but it was enough for Dylan.

He had wanted to treat Vania to dinner one last time, but it seemed like he would not be getting the chance to now.

Dylan stared at Vania for a while before handing an audio recorder over. "Melanie's entire plan is in here. My only request is that you ask President Luke to stop coming after me and Jones Enterprise."

Hanson was right there beside her, but Dylan did not speak to him directly because there was a higher chance of success if Vania was the one who pleaded his case.