

Love of Tomorrow Chapter 11

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As Vania watched Hanson questioning them in a harsh tone, she lowered her head slightly as she felt an inexplicable ache in her heart. Perhaps it was due to her being a mother as well.

And she couldn't help speaking up. "Mr. Luke. I know it's not my place to say anything here. However, they are still young. Talk to them nicely instead of being so harsh on them."

She then smiled at the two children. "Morales and Morgan, right? Those are wonderful names. I can see that you two are obedient children. However, since you two are still small and young, running off on your own is dangerous, so you can't do this anymore in the future, okay? Quick, apologize to your father and hurry home with him."

Vania's gentle admonishment instantly made the two children form a sense of dependency on her. If Mommy were here, she would have been mad at us instead.

The children blinked at Vania in response. It was only when Vania nodded as a sign that she was done talking did the children go to their father with their heads hung. "Daddy, we're sorry. We were wrong."

Just then, Vania's phone rang. The caller ID was Melanie Greyson.

Vania did not answer the phone right away but directed her gaze at the two children and Hanson instead. "Something came up, so I'll have to leave now. You two be good and obedient now, okay? May your dreams come true! Bye-bye!"

Although she was genuinely fond of the two children, they were, unfortunately, the children of Hanson Luke. Hence, Vania did not want to have further association with them, so she smiled before turning around and left the area.

Yet, the two children felt reluctant to part as they watched the back of that lady slowly disappearing out of sight.

After walking a few steps away, Vania picked up the phone that kept ringing. "Speak."

Melanie—who was standing behind an artificial mountain in the garden—spoke in slight anger. "Where have you been?"

She had come to the garden and witnessed Vania and Hanson together when she heard that Hanson was coming.

Why is she with Hanson and the children?

Thus, she hid away before calling Vania with her phone in a hurry.

Vania answered coldly, "As per your instructions, I have arrived 2 hours earlier. Yet, it was you, Melanie Greyson, who was the tardy one. As for where I've been, I believe it's none of your business."

None of my business? To go behind my back to seduce my man and children is none of my business?

Melanie was filled with the desire to rush over to Vania and tear up that smug face of hers.

However, she couldn't let Hanson know that she was still in contact with Vania. Thus, she breathed in a hushed voice, "I'm warning you: you'd better stay away from Hanson's and my children. I'm at the backdoor, so hurry up and come." She then ended the call.

As Vania watched her phone, she coldly broke into a smile before calmly walking over to the backdoor of the hotel.

When Melanie saw Vania walk toward her, she immediately chided in a hushed tone, "From now on, you're not allowed to go anywhere else. If it wasn't because of my reputation, do you think you could've come to a place like this? If you still dare to take the opportunity to seduce my man and children, I'll definitely not spare you for that." Saying that, she took a glance at her watch before commanding, "Hurry up and go inside. Stop wasting time here."

Melanie knew that Hanson would be with Morales and Morgan right now, which was why she wanted to use this time to memorize the important points of the designs so that she wouldn't commit any blunder for today's event.

As they entered the venue, what greeted them was the numerous works of art displayed under the bright lights.

After Melanie obtained many unique insights from Vania at this last moment, the host happened to announce onstage that the event would be beginning very soon. She then shot a look at Vania as a warning for her not to speak up thoughtlessly before leaving the room.

Melanie was all smiles as she was walking back to the lounge. When she saw Hanson, she claimed, "Hanson, I was just with one of the designers until now and had learned a lot about designs. If I keep this up, I'll definitely be better at it."

Without waiting for Hanson to react, she turned toward her children as she acted gently in front of Hanson. “Since you two love designs so much, Mommy will be learning together with you tonight too.”

Melanie offered her hands as she wanted to hold her children’s hands while they walked. “The event is about to start. Let’s go.”

Both Morales and Morgan nodded, yet their eyes were still on their father, Hanson. It was only after their father stood up that the children held Melanie’s hands and walked side-by-side with her.

This family of four—a handsome man, a beautiful woman, and the two cute children surrounding the two—had instantly caught the eyes of the crowd when they entered.

“Oh my, is that President Luke? What a looker he is.”

“Who’s that woman beside him? I didn’t know that the president was married.”

“Haven’t you heard? Five years ago, there was a woman who gave birth to President Luke’s children. This is that woman. I heard that she’s the lady of the Greyson Family but had no status to her name.”

“Looks like her honor had increased because of her children’s position. Everything she has right now is all thanks to her children.”

The crowd was whispering to one another, but Melanie paid them no mind as she wore a prideful look and acted with arrogance. To Melanie, as long as she was the woman beside Hanson, there was no need to pay heed to the words of others.

Sitting in a corner, Vania gently swirled her wine with a smile on her face, acting as though she was here to watch a play.

There were many others present for the appraisal event. Yet, when Hanson came to the place where the event was held, he caught sight of that aloof Vania—who was sitting in a corner with a playful smile—and couldn’t take his eyes off her.