Love of Tomorrow Chapter 14

Love of Tomorrow Chapter 14 Beloved

"What..." The scene was immediately astir as everyone was shocked. Could she be the organizer of this event?

At this moment, Vania looked radiant and beautiful, her eyes mesmerizing and the corners of her mouth turned up. Not only that, but she carried herself with extraordinary refinement like a pure and noble angel free of all vulgarity that came straight out of a painting. Amid the crowd's gasps of surprise, she slowly walked up on stage under everyone's stare. "Hi, ladies and gentlemen. I'm Vania Greyson, the organizer of this event."

Melanie clenched her fists hard at the sight of the scene. Vania is the organizer of this event? How is that possible? She's just someone disowned by the Greyson Family! And to think that she might even know Master Mia in person!

On the other hand, Hanson was startled at first before a smile curved his lips. To think that she is the organizer...

Morales and Morgan's admiration for Vania grew, so much so that they never took their eyes off her. Seems like we're right; Miss Vania really is an outstanding person.

Looking at the audience's expressions, Vania spoke on stage with perfect poise. "Now that we're nearing the end of the event, I'd like to share my latest work with you. This piece of work is for my..." As she spoke, she paused for a moment with a slight, sad smile on her lips. "It's for my beloved."

Beloved? Hanson was startled when he heard the word. She's got a boyfriend?

On the other hand, Melanie found Vania's words amusing. Turns out it's all for their sake, huh? Well, since she cares so much about them, I'll never let her find her so-called beloved.

Just then, the event's hostess brought the latest product of design on stage, presenting it before the public. The large screen behind them was also displaying the product as well.

Upon seeing the actual product, everyone was astonished. The design of this product is comparable to that of Master Mia's. To think that Vania Greyson is not only the organizer of this event but also a jewelry designer comparable to Master Mia!

Some veteran designers who had authority in the field of design spoke. "I truly can't believe my eyes. For so many years, there's never been a piece of work that contains such a wealth of feelings."

The bigwigs in the business world sighed with admiration as well. "I dare say that if this product is put on sale, it'll definitely break the jewelry sales record."

Apart from being used as a pendant or an accessory of any size by itself, Vania's design could be used as a part of an accessory. However, it was displayed mainly as a pendant today. The pendant's main body was made of light yellow Hotan jade and engraved with an exquisite floral pattern. Upon a closer look, one could even make out the pattern of what seemed like a mother holding a baby in her arms on it.

Over the course of the pendant's display, the scene displayed on the large screen in the background changed from beautiful pavilions to streams of busy traffic to clouds that constantly gathered and dispersed, expressing feelings of separation and reunion via the changes in everything on earth.

Amid the sentimental atmosphere, the song "On The Nature Of Daylight" suddenly played in the background.

Morales and Morgan were profoundly drawn to the transitioning scenes. What a talented woman Miss Vania is! If we were the ones who designed it, we wouldn't have thought about this much.

Hanson's eyes narrowed slightly to conceal a flicker of surprise.

Just then, all the lights at the scene dimmed. All that was left was the scene of a blurry, seemingly unreal silhouette of an ethereally beautiful woman standing by the window and staring up at the moon as displayed on the screen. Vania's melodious voice rang as if from far away, touching the hearts of everyone. "Come to me in the silence of the night; Come in the speaking silence of a dream; Come with soft rounded cheeks and eyes as bright as sunlight on a stream..."

Before her voice could fade, all the lights at the scene were turned back on.

The stage was already empty, as if the wonderful scene just now was only a dream. Everyone looked around, as if searching for any traces left behind by what had happened just now.

With that, the "Quest for Love" appraisal event came to an abrupt end.

"Wonderful! How wonderful! This is simply marvelous."

"Somehow, I miss my family after looking at the design."

The appraisal event left behind numerous thoughts and imaginations as everyone at the scene gasped with admiration at how Vania was in a class of her own.

Meanwhile, the triplets who were watching the live broadcast of the event at home were also affected by their mother's emotions. At that very moment, they had only one thing in mind: We've got to help Mommy find the rest of our siblings!

On the other hand, Morales and Morgan quietly slipped out of the conference hall while nobody was noticing. At the hotel's entrance, they caught up with Vania, who was about to leave. "Miss Vania!" they exclaimed in surprise.

Upon hearing their voices, Vania immediately stopped in her tracks. "What are you doing here?" The sadness on her face was instantly replaced with a smile when she looked back and saw the siblings. "Is there anything that I can do for you?"

Morales said, "Miss Vania, we love your design very much, so we came especially to talk to you. Are you now eating your heart out for the person you long for? You're such a great person. We believe you'll definitely get what you wish for."

Vania was touched by his words. "Thank you for saying that." She reached out and stroked the two brothers' hair to express her fondness for them.

Morales and Morgan enjoyed such tenderness very much, and they smiled at Vania. Morgan said with anticipation, "Miss Vania, here's a gift from us. We hope that you won't be sad anymore." As he spoke, he immediately handed Vania the sketch in his hand, which was a lifelike portrait of Vania standing gracefully on stage just now.

Vania was surprised by the two brothers' attentiveness. Not only that, but they were able to draw such a vivid portrait of her in such a short time, which simply showed how talented they were. She couldn't help but gasp with admiration, saying, "Aw, you guys are so amazing! Thank you so much, honey. I like your work too. Now that I've seen your present, I won't be sad anymore. I wish for your dream to come true so that you two will become the best designers. Well, I gotta go back now. We'll surely meet again when there's a chance, so hurry and go back lest your dad get angry when he can't find you."

Morales and Morgan were reluctant to leave, though. They wanted to stay a while longer with Vania, whom they found very friendly and easygoing, unlike Melanie, whom they had to mind their p's and q's around. However, at the thought of how angry Hanson might get if they came outside for too long, they had no choice but to wave Vania goodbye, saying, "Goodbye, Miss Vania. We'll miss you."

"I'll miss you too."

Vania stared dazedly at the two boys from behind for a long time. After putting the sketch away, she finally left.

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Sitting in his seat at the appraisal event, Hanson was lost in thought for a long, long time. Just how many more secrets does this woman have about her? Well, it makes me feel an urge to dig them all up... Only when no one else was left at the scene did he say to Larry next to him, "Go track down Master Mia by starting with Vania Greyson."

"Yes, President Luke."

"Also, tell Vania that I'll be going to Galaxy Corporation in person tomorrow to sign the partnership agreement."