

Love of Tomorrow Chapter 17

Love of Tomorrow Chapter 17 Why Do I Care So Much About Her?

Then, feeling that such arrangements were overly conscious, he explained, "It's been a long time since we last visited the Eastland branch office. Let's go and see how efficient their work is. Keep this trip a secret."

"Roger that, President Luke," Larry replied. Inwardly, though, he was somewhat puzzled. Luke Corporation's business in Eastland has been running as usual, right? President Luke is going there out of the blue for Miss Greyson's sake, I guess. Really, I've never seen him caring so much about a woman.

Hanson sat in his car while staring at his cell phone in a trance. Why do I care so much about Vania? Well, it's definitely because I'm worried that Luke Corporation's collaboration with Galaxy Corporation will be affected if anything happens to her. Yeah, that has to be it. I was so worried just now that I overlooked the reason the person texted me. Obviously, such a text message was meant to lure me there. Just what is their purpose in doing so? He had been rotating his phone rhythmically in his hand all this while, but he stopped all of a sudden. "Larry, get a team of people to bring their equipment and go to Farville immediately."

"Yes, President Luke." Larry's expression froze suddenly at the word "equipment." Could it be that Miss Greyson is going to be in danger?

Meanwhile, after sending the text message, the three kids kept staring at the map of Farville on the laptop screen—as well as the red dot that had been blinking on the map.

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After a five-hour flight, Vania's plane landed on time at the airport in Eastland. As soon as she got off the plane, she immediately called one of her men. "Leo, I'm here."

"Boss, I'm at the airport's exit."

"Alright." Vania put down her cell phone and raced to the exit, not wanting to waste even a second. She couldn't wait to see her child.

Due to limited time, Leo and Henry were the only ones in Eastland at present. Henry had driven to Farville. The village, which was far away with complex topography, took ten hours to reach by car, so Henry had driven there in advance just in case.

"Boss, over here!" As soon as Vania exited the airport, Leo spotted her first and took her stuff from her.

Vania hopped into the car. Looking at Leo, she thanked him, saying, "Thanks for coming to pick me up. Let's start off as soon as possible."

"Roger that," Leo replied. Then, he continued with concern, "Boss, it takes ten hours to reach Farville from the airport. Why don't you have a rest first?"

Vania shook her head. "No, it's not necessary." Her blood was boiling now that she was getting closer and closer to her child. She just wanted to get to the place as quickly as possible, so how could she possibly take a rest? She picked up her cell phone and texted her three kids at home. 'Darlings, I've arrived in Eastland.'

The three kids replied at once, 'Take good care of yourself, Mommy. We'll be good boys at home.'

Vania read the text message with a smile of gratification before fixing her eyes upon the mountain road ahead while wondering how this child of hers would look like. Is he as mischievous as the three darlings at home? What would he like? Is he a little computer whizz as well? Or did he inherit my genes and like to design things? At the moment, every cell in her body was beating wildly.

An hour later, Hanson's private jet touched down at the airport in Eastland, where two rows of well-dressed people in black were standing in a line. Upon seeing Hanson, they greeted respectfully, "Greetings, President Luke."

Hanson nodded while getting into the car that had been arranged for him. As Larry started the car and drove to the best hotel in Eastland, he said in a deep voice, "Head straight for Farville."

"Uh..." Larry made a sudden U-turn and headed in another direction. As expected, President Luke is coming after Miss Greyson, he thought to himself.

Hanson's brows furrowed deeply as he looked at the mountainous area along the way.

Meanwhile, after a long and arduous ten-hour journey, Vania's car finally stopped at the entrance to Farville, where Henry had been waiting for quite some time. Upon seeing him, Vania immediately asked, "How is it?"