Love of Tomorrow Chapter 2

Love of Tomorrow Chapter 2 The IP Address Leads to Your House

Five years later, in the Finance Department of Luke Corporation, the temperature was as freezing as the North Pole.

"Firewall Number Two has been invaded."

"Firewall Number Three has been invaded."

. . .

"All the firewalls have been invaded..."

Standing in the office was Hanson Luke, his handsome face brooding in anger as though there were a storm cloud hanging over his head.

The head of the IT Department walked up to him fearfully and reported, "P-President Luke, the firewalls have been invaded, and they've taken 10 million from our accounts."

The moment those words were uttered, the temperature in the office dropped even further.

"Track their IP address!"

"Yes, sir!"

Not long later, Hanson received another report. "The IP address is located in Haling Villa, and the owner's name is Vania Greyson."

"Vania Greyson?"

At the same time, in Luke Corporation's parking lot, a woman wearing a chiffon shirt and slacks exited a car and walked toward the entrance with an imposing aura.

"Get the Legal Affairs Department to go through President Ross' contract, and put the operating statements for this quarter on my desk. We'll talk about the rest later. I'm entering Luke Corporation now."

After hanging up the phone, Vania looked up at the formidable building before her. After straightening her clothes, she walked toward the reception desk in heels.

"Good morning. I'm the President of Galaxy Corporation, and I have an appointment with President Luke."

The current Vania was confident and bright, and the calm and steady aura that radiated off her made it difficult for one to look away. Now, she was no longer the Vania who let herself be bullied five years ago. Although the events of five years ago deeply traumatized her, she did not fall into ruin because of it, but embarked on the path of design instead. Her talent in design allowed her to successfully save a huge amount of money for the first time.

Three years ago, she used this money to establish Galaxy Corporation. After days and nights of hard work, the company continued to grow in strength, and it was now at the top of the design industry in Hammond, gaining absolute power over everyone else. Currently, she wanted to expand the company's foreign market, and Luke Corporation was coincidentally looking for a business partner in design. This was undoubtedly a good chance for her.

"Please wait for a moment." The receptionist went through a list of appointments, then made a call to Larry Clark after confirming the appointment. "Mr. Clark, President Greyson of Galaxy Corporation has arrived. Is President Luke available?"

Larry glanced at Hanson, who was reading through Vania's information with a dark expression, and asked in a soft voice, "President Luke, the President of Galaxy Corporation, Vania Greyson, is here."

"She's the one?" Hanson's eyes narrowed, his stare never leaving the information on the document.

"Yes, she's the Vania who broke through our firewalls..." Larry subconsciously wiped the sweat off his forehead. "Do you want to meet her, President Luke?"

"Yes." Hanson placed down the documents in his hand, his lips curling upward wickedly. He wanted to see what this woman was planning by hacking into his account then coming over to talk about a partnership.

"Yes, President Luke."

Upon entering the President's office, the first thing Vania saw was the man behind the mahogany table. His figure was tall and slender, and his handsome features were cold, his gaze distant. His thin lips were pursed, making it difficult to grasp what he was thinking, while the noble and mighty air that surrounded him added to his daunting aura.

Vania had known since long ago that Hanson was blessed in both looks and skills and was intimidating. Still, she couldn't help but draw a sharp breath upon seeing him in person. Both his face and his aura were undoubtedly above average, but she couldn't shake the thought that she had seen this man before.

Meanwhile, Hanson was taken aback by the woman who had walked in as well. She had a voluptuous and curvy figure while her long hair cascaded down her back, and her pale skin made her alluring eyes stand out even more. However, upon a closer look, she was regal and elegant, as though she were an unattainable object that could only be seen but not to be touched. As she approached him, a scent of roses wafted off her body. It felt strangely familiar to him.

However, he regained his senses with a jolt when he remembered what she had done, and spoke up indifferently. "Miss Greyson?"

At his voice, Vania snapped out of her thoughts. She plastered a polite smile and extended her hand toward him. "Nice to meet you, President Luke. I'm Vania Greyson, the head of Galaxy Corporation. When I saw that Luke Corporation was looking for a business partner in design, I thought that we would be suitable for the job..."

Although Vania had prepared a lot for this meeting, Hanson interrupted her coldly without giving her a chance to elaborate. "Luke Corporation has never accepted any business partners with problems in their character."

"Problems?" The smile on Vania's face stiffened, and she slowly withdrew her hand. "What do you mean by that, President Luke?"

Hanson narrowed his eyes and studied the seemingly clueless woman before him. "Don't you know it yourself, Miss Greyson?"

"I don't." Meeting his sharp, inky eyes, Vania replied fearlessly and without hesitation, "Galaxy Corporation has always had the best reputation in the industry, and we've never worked with Luke Corporation in the past. Besides, it's my first time meeting you, President Luke. There couldn't be any grudges between us, could it?"

Hanson scoffed coldly. "I'm curious about that as well. Since you don't have any grudges with me, Miss Greyson, why did you hack into Luke Corporation's firewalls and take 10 million away from my accounts?"

Although this amount of money was not even worth mentioning to him, these actions were undoubtedly disrespectful to Luke Corporation, and disrespectful to him as well! His company's firewalls were set up by top technicians, so who on Earth could be skilled enough to break through their heavy defenses and steal his funds?

Hearing that, Vania was completely stunned. She was certain that she didn't make any orders for something like this, and retorted, "President Luke, how could you be so sure that it was my people who did that?"

Hanson immediately tossed a stack of documents over. "The IP address all leads to your house."

Vania could only hear a buzzing sound in her ears as she suddenly came to a realization.