

Love of Tomorrow Chapter 7

Love of Tomorrow Chapter 7 Melanie Personally Shows Up

After getting off work, Vania had just reached the entrance of Haling Villa when she saw a woman reaching out to knock on the door. It was a figure that was all too familiar to her, to the point where she would still be able to recognize who it was even if they were a pile of ashes.

“Melanie, how dare you come here?” Vania’s voice was chillingly cold as it reverberated in the empty stairway, as though they were in hell.

Upon hearing the voice, Melanie jolted in surprise. Turning around, she asked in disbelief, “How could it be you?”

Vania stepped forward and mocked, “Who else did you think it would be?”

Melanie had not expected that Vania was the one who lived here. After her initial shock subsided, it was soon replaced with a surging anger. Five years ago, she relied on Vania’s two children to successfully marry into the Luke Family, but Hanson refused to give her a proper status, even to this date. For the past few years, despite the various lengths she had gone to, she still failed to make him look at her.

He had always abstained from women, but that day, she received a report that Hanson suddenly took the initiative to go to a woman’s house last night! This gave Melanie a huge sense of danger, and she went to the address that was given, only to see Vania.

As Melanie looked at the increasingly refined woman in front of her, she nearly exploded with anger. “I’m warning you, Vania, stay away from Hanson! He isn’t someone that a dirty woman who’s already given birth to another man’s child like you can meddle with!”

Hanson? Didn’t Melanie collude with Dylan to frame me back then? Why is she clinging to Hanson now? Apparently, Hanson’s wife had been decided long ago, and she had even given birth to his child. But, for whatever reason, her identity had never been made public. So that person was actually Melanie? Ha! For Hanson to take a fancy to her, is he blind?

Vania glared at the bitter woman in front of her and said coldly, “I hate being threatened the most. If I get nervous, I might do something unexpected. What’s more, who wouldn’t fall for a perfect man like Hanson?”

Saying that, Vania slowly closed in on Melanie, her eyes never leaving the latter. “What if I get sad and want to steal your man away? By then, there wouldn’t be any place for an illegitimate child like you.”

When she was ten years old, her mother passed away from a serious illness, but on the same day, her father showed up with his mistress. As Melanie was only one year younger than her, it was clear that her father had already been cheating since her mother was pregnant.

When the mother and daughter joined the family, they began to scheme endlessly just to screw her over, and even teamed up with her fiancé to frame her in the end! Because of them, she lost her virginity and was driven out of the Greyson Residence by her father, and even got separated from her own children! Sooner or later, she would definitely take back what they owed her little by little!

Melanie burst out in anger and raised her hand to hit Vania. “How dare you mock me?”

In an instant, Vania blocked her movements and grabbed her wrist harshly, her eyes sharp. “So what?”

Melanie’s wrist ached with pain in Vania’s grasp, but she immediately laughed as though she had recalled something. “Since I’ve bumped into you, then I won’t hold back. Help me out on something.”

Vania stared at her. “Do you think I’d help you?”

“Don’t just think about rejecting me. Don’t you want to find your children? Back then, I was the one who sent each of them away. As long as you help me with this, I’ll give you some hints about them.” Melanie measured her with her gaze as she added, “After all, you care about your children the most.”

Melanie knew all of Vania’s weak points.

As expected, Vania’s expression changed at her words. “What are you trying to do? Don’t you dare to hurt my children!”

“They’ve been sent away a long time ago, so I won’t do anything to them. However, I can’t assure you that they’re doing well wherever they are now.” Melanie smiled devilishly. “Next week, there’ll be an appraisal event with the theme ‘Quest for Love.’ I know that you’re talented in that area. When the time comes, you can come and tell me the features of those designs. Think about it; just by simply moving your mouth, you can get information about your children.”

Hanson would also be participating in this appraisal event. It was rumored that this event was organized by Mia Stravinsky, an international master of design who had never shown her face in public before, and Luke Corporation had been looking for her in

order to start a partnership with her. In order to gain Hanson's favor, Melanie had done a lot of homework for this event, but her abilities were still limited in the end, so she could only understand some basic information. Originally, she was planning to briefly check this woman out today, but she hadn't expected the woman to be Vania. She knew that Vania had a talent for this, and she would use whatever she could find.

Vania's indifferent gaze fell on Melanie. She knew about this event, and she was also going to attend. A calculating light flashed past her eyes before she said, "Fine."

Melanie didn't expect that Vania would agree so quickly, and asked in disbelief, "Are you playing tricks again?"

"How could that be? I still need your help to find my kids, right?" Vania smiled.

"That's right." It was only then that Melanie was able to relax, thinking that Vania would be afraid to do anything as she still had to rely on Melanie to find her children. Before leaving, Melanie warned her to stay away from Hanson again.

At the same time, the three children had been watching them through their binoculars and bugged wires for a while. When they saw Melanie raising her hand to hit Vania, their expressions turned cold, and the surrounding temperature suddenly dropped. No one can bully Mommy!

Just as Melanie left the villa and was about to get in the car, small stones suddenly started flying toward her.

"Ah!" Melanie shrieked as each of the stones hit her in the places that hurt the most. Bruises began to form all over her body from the attacks, but she couldn't escape.

"Who is it? Who's attacking me? Get out here right now!"