

## Love of Tomorrow Chapter 10

### Love of Tomorrow Chapter 10 Hanson's Child

Vania was concerned as she found the place empty after she took a look around at her surroundings. "Did you two come together with your family? Why are the two of you here by yourselves? It's very dangerous for children to be sitting by the pool unsupervised."

Her concern startled the two cute little children, but they still nodded to her wordlessly as a form of reply.

She did not feel awkward with their interaction. In fact, she felt a sense of intimacy with them that made her want to be in their company for a little while longer. She was laughing at herself in her head for feeling like this. Perhaps this feeling of hers was due to her intense longing for those two children of hers.

Her smile grew wider as she pointed at the drawing board in the children's hands. "Can I have a look at your drawings? I'd say I'm fairly good at drawing myself."

The children met each other's eyes before they slowly handed their drawing board to Vania. With a smile from the bottom of her heart, she seized the opportunity and went to the children's side.

After noticing the realistic drawing of a flower on the board, she praised in awe, "This drawing is so excellent. Looks like someone here is going to be an excellent painter in the future."

Then, the round-faced child explained in a soft yet proud tone, "My brother can draw even better than this. He even taught me how to be better at drawing, so I'll definitely be better at it in the future."

"Oh really? You two are amazing!" Vania gave the two children a thumbs up. "You two are the most talented children I have ever seen. Even I myself wasn't as good as you two when I was your age."

She wasn't exaggerating. Due to her talent for the arts, there were not many that were deemed worthy of her praise.

Furthermore, she had wanted her own children to have an interest in inheriting her legacy. Yet, none of the three children back home showed any interest in the art.

Her fondness for the two lovely children grew when she noticed they were gifted in drawing.

Since this was the first time the children had received such straightforward praise, the older child's cheeks flushed red instantly. He immediately hung his head, for he was embarrassed to look at Vania's eyes filled with admiration.

What a shy kid. She then sat with them on the rock before picking up the pencil to start drawing on the board.

Somewhere inside the presidential suite of the Porttiyc International Hotel.

As though he was the king of hell himself, Hanson—whose face was as chilling as the winter storm—was sitting upright on the sofa. The tension in the room was so thick that one could slice the tension with a knife.

Larry was beside himself with anxiety as his gaze fixed squarely at the door.

Just where did the two young masters go off to? The two children are the darlings of the Luke Family. The master and the madam have always treated the two children as though they were so fragile that the slightest force would break the children. If something were to happen to them... the consequences would be catastrophic.

While the room was basked in worry, one of the bodyguards barged into the room. "President Luke, w-we've found them."

Hanson immediately got up. "Lead the way!"

All three of them took giant strides as they left the room.

Seated by the lotus pond was a woman in a searing yellow gown that was hand-embroidered with osmanthus flowers. The body-hugging design had perfectly accentuated her hourglass figure; her long hair was tied up into a low bun without the excessive hair accessories that gave off a simple yet elegant look. However, when looking at her hairstyle paired with her vintage makeup, the woman looked very warm and gentle as a whole.

Currently, she was hanging her head low as she drew in silence. Looking at her now, she looked as if she was an angel that had descended on earth. Beside her were two well-behaved children who were watching her attentively.

It was a tranquil and harmonious scenery. Under the afterglow of the sunset, the scenery before the man was truly just like a beautiful painting.

Hanson was so astonished by the scenery that it stopped him in his tracks. This woman is... Vania?

Vania finished her drawing of the two children in cartoon form with the finishing touch of her initials 'VG' and the date at the bottom corner of the drawing.

With a smile on her face, she said to the two children, "I'm giving this drawing as a present to you two. Although this is our first time meeting each other, I really like you two very much. I hope you two will become much better at drawing in the future."

The two children's eyes widened in surprise and slight disbelief as they were overwhelmed by Vania's praises.

Vania nodded at them. "Keep it up. Keep up the effort now!"

Both the children blushed once more as they took Vania's drawing with both their hands. The two gently touched the drawing as they saw how similar the drawing of them was to their actual persons.

They opened their mouths before finally thanking the woman. "Thank you, miss."

Following that, a broad smile that was as dazzling as the sun bloomed across their faces.

The image of the two children smiling in glee shocked Hanson as it was his first time seeing them in such joy.

Slightly behind him was Larry, who was equally astonished by his young masters. Since when did the young masters learn how to talk to strangers and even smile in that manner?

Vania reciprocated the children's smile with her own while she reached her hands out to pat the two children's heads, as though she was patting her own children.

However, who knew that the two children would only stand still as they felt like they were being charged by an electric current. It was warm and snuggly.

Hanson coughed in order to gain Vania's attention before walking toward her. "Ms. Greyson!"

"Mr. Luke?" Vania turned in surprise. Why is he here?

He nodded at her as a greeting before walking over to the children. "Morales Luke, Morgan Luke. Who gave you two the permission to go off on your own?"

He knew his two children loved the arts very much and were even talented in them as well. This was why he would always bring them along to any appraisal event whenever there was one. This time was no exception as well. Yet, who would have thought that the children would walk away on their own during the lapse of the supervision over them?

Hanson was extremely furious at the children's behavior.

Luke? They're the children of Hanson Luke?