

Love At First Night

Chapter 203

Gary looked at him and nodded, "Alright, I'll go now. This is your lifelong wish. Today, I'll settle it, and then I will not have to serve you anymore." Gary found it more horrible to see Frank like this than to see a ghost. He felt his heart might not be able to take it

Frank's reaction this morning dumbfounded him.

He got up. No matter how tired he was, he had to satisfy Frank first. Only then could he enjoy his life. After Gary left, Frank sat on the leather chair. His deep black eyes were delighted and gentle as if his entire world had come back to him. , At that moment, there was a slight noise coming from the room inside. He became alert instantly. He stood up and walked into the room, only to find Ann lying on the soft bed he usually rested on. Frank's face suddenly clouded over. "Why are you here?" His voice was cold as he glared at her. In the dark eyes, there seemed to be a raging storm.

Ann trembled and curled up in fear. She didn't know how to explain why she was here. She was stunned by the news she had just heard. She didn't understand why Frank wanted to do the DNA identification of Judith and her mother. "I'm asking you. Why are you here?" Frank's angry voice echoed in the office. His cold voice was like a sharp knife that pierced into Ann's heart. Ann hoped that this was just a cruel nightmare, and everything would be fine when she woke up. She stood up and looked at Frank, her watery eyes full of grievances. She bowed her head, not daring to look at furious Frank. She said in a low voice, "Frank, I worked overtime late last night, so I slept in your office." In fact, she had come early on purpose to enter Frank's office while Edwin went to the toilet.

She knew that Frank didn't want to see her, but she really wanted to see him.

She was more and more regretful about marrying Steve.

She came here to see if there was any chance. She really did not want to marry Steve. Frank looked at her in disgust. == With the exquisite makeup on her face, she did not look like a person who had slept here. "Get the hell out of here, now!" Frank pointed at the office door and roared in anger. At this moment, he completely vented his cruelty and ruthlessness. Ann shed tears of grievance as she ran out.' She knew Frank's temper very well. If she argued with him, it would be worse. Hearing Frank's furious

voice, Edwin was about to enter the office to take a look. Just as he opened the door, Ann rushed out crying. Edwin was a little puzzled. "When did Ann come in?" He strode into the office, ready to be blamed by Frank. However, when Frank saw him, he said nothing. He walked to the chair and sat down. Picking up his cup elegantly, he took a sip of coffee, suppressing his anger.

Then, he casually looked at silent Edwin and sneered, "Edwin, you literally made such a mistake