

# Love At First Night

## Chapter 204

Edwin had always been perfect. He was mature, calm, and reserved. He got all the good qualities. "Sorry, it won't happen again." Edwin's voice was calm. There was no emotion in it. He looked at Frank without any expression. He had always been elegant and he attracted a lot of attention wherever he went. Frank couldn't do anything about Edwin. Sometimes, he wondered what kind of woman could attract his attention and make him emotional. He said, "Get someone to prepare a new bed cover." "Alright!" Edwin responded faintly and turned to leave. Frank looked at his back, aiming the cup at his back, but he didn't throw it out. He really wanted Edwin to get angry once. He wondered what Edwin would be like when he was angry. The personalities of the two of them formed a sharp contrast. Frank was irritable with a quick temper. However, it seemed that Edwin would not be angry all the time. No matter what happened, he was always indifferent, and his gaze was always calm. Frank shook his head. He thought that he was cold enough, but Edwin was colder. "However..." Frank narrowed his eyes. After a while, he took out the phone and called Gary. The call was quickly connected. "Hello, Frank." Gary drove as he listened to the light music to relieve his fatigue. He felt much better now. "Gary, Ann overheard our conversation. With her personality, she would definitely not keep her hands off. Now she cannot be in the company. You split the hair into two parts. Send one part to where Ann knows and send the other to Blaine. He will not betray us." "Alright!" Gary narrowed his eyes as he thought, "Ann actually heard our conversation." "Wait. How did Ann hear our conversation?" Gary was very puzzled about this. After all, Edwin was outside the office. He was always impartial and incorruptible. Gary wondered how Ann heard their conversation. Frank said angrily, "She hid in the office in advance, but we didn't notice it." "Alright, I understand." Gary nodded. He knew what to do. "Ann really shouldn't have done this." Frank nodded and instructed, "Get someone to monitor Ann. Don't let her know that Judith is Jodie I have been looking for. Do you understand what I mean?" When Gary heard this, he pulled a wry face. He should not have been his assistant, nor should he have been the manager. He should be a detective. That should be more exciting. "Alright, I know what you mean. I won't let Ann know." "This was really troublesome." Gary thought to himself and then hung up the phone. Frank was not even in the mood to work today. He had been anxiously waiting in the office for the result. Although he had been sure that Judith was Jodie, the Chaney family and he would be at ease in the future if he could get the result of the DNA identification. That would be great He and Jodie even had children. Frank stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, giggling. His happy appearance was reflected in the bright glass. Happiness was always intoxicating. If someone were to see Frank's appearance, they would be scared out of their wits.