Love At First Night

Chapter 207

Judith smiled and said, "Lucas, come and eat. I have a day off today. I will go out to buy groceries later and cook delicious food for you tonight. And we'll invite Adam to come over and eat together." "Alright!" Lucas smiled and nodded, "Your cooking is delicious!" However… Lucas looked up at the wound on his mother's forehead. He narrowed his clear eyes slightly. "Mom, you are injured."

Judith smiled and glanced at him. He looked worried with his eyes clear and innocent as if she had deceived him. She smiled and said in a gentle tone, "Lucas, it's just a scratch. It's fine. Help yourself! It won't taste good when it gets cold later." "Alright!" Lucas nodded and had lunch, not saying anything else. After lunch, Judith took a shower. Staying up the whole night, she was very sleepy. After giving Lucas some instructions, she fell asleep on the sofa. Lucas was still reading the books he was interested in and did not disturb his mother's sleep. He would only occasionally look at his mother and smile. He had never liked to smile. Only in front of his mother would he smile happily like a child. He was shaped by his growth. He had no father since he was a child. Seeing his mother working so hard, he became quiet and obedient in case his mother worried. For ordinary people, families with twins were always like a battlefield. However, their family was more than happy and harmonious. Grandma, in particular, treated them as her own grandchildren and did her best to cook every meal. She was so nice to them. Lucas smiled happily and looked down at his book. Time ticked by. Frank was as anxious as a cat on hot bricks. But Judith slept soundly. She didn't wake up until the evening. The streetlamps were on, and the neon lights were dazzling. Seeing his mother wakes up, Lucas got up and handed her a glass of water. He smiled and said, "Mom, drink some water. Uncle Adam is already waiting for us at the barbecue stall. We had planned to eat French food, but you have been sleeping. It is better to go to the barbecue stall now." "Alright…" Judith nodded, her voice a little hoarse. She felt much more comfortable after a nap. She looked out of the window and sighed. She had said that she was going to buy groceries to cook. However, she had slept for so long. She shook her head slightly

She looked at her son and said apologetically, "Lucas, I'm sorry. I fell asleep. I planned to make you some food." "Mom, your health is more important!" Lucas shook his head. Judith smiled gently, "Lucas, with you by my side, I'm really happy. "Wait a minute. After I get dressed, we will go out. It is almost eight o'clock. You must be hungry, right?" Judith said as she put on her shoes, gol up, and walked to the wardrobe. Lucas looked at her slender back and said, "Mom, I'm not hungry." Seeing his mother sleeping soundly, he didn't want to wake her up. Judith turned around and looked at her son with a happy smile, thinking, "This is what a happy life is like." Every time she thought of her three children, she felt hopeful. She quickly changed her clothes and put on white sportswear. She looked simple and pure. Then she went out with Lucas

Frank had been waiting anxiously in the office. However, two uninvited people came. There was a knock at the door.