

# Love At First Night

## Chapter 208

Someone knocked on the office door. Frank stood up excitedly and said, "Come in."

To his surprise, the people who came in were Ann and Marilyn.

Frank glanced at Ann and then at Marilyn. He asked, "Mrs, Chaney, it's late now. Why are you here?"

Marilyn was dressed in a graceful and luxurious rose-red suit with luxurious jewelry. She smiled and said, "Frank, I heard from Ann what happened between the two of you this morning. Ann was too tired. Don't be angry. I'm here to apologize to you for Ann."

Hearing this, Frank narrowed his eyes and looked at Ann with a sharp gaze. "Mrs. Chaney, you don't have to do this. You don't have to apologize. You can go back first. I have to work overtime."

He said indifferently and sat back in his chair. From beginning to end, he didn't even greet Ann.

He thought, "Gary should be back now. Blaine had a way to get the result today. Ann went to change her hair for another identification and spent a lot of money. Gary watched the entire process and personally monitored her. Unfortunately, she did not know that after she left, Gary changed her share. Therefore, the wolf has a winning game when the shepherds quarrel. The result of the identification will not be of Jodie

Only Blaine can give me the answer."

Marilyn looked at him with concern. She put the bag on the table and said, "Frank, this is the soup that I brought for you. There is also porridge that you like. Work is important, but don't tire yourself out."

"Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Chaney!" Frank's tone was indifferent and distant.

Ann glanced at the soup on the table and hesitated.

She smiled and took a few steps forward. She looked at Frank and said gently. "Frank, have some while it's warm. It won't taste good when it gets cold. This is made by my mother." Ann said as she took out the thermos from the bag. She took out the prepared bowl with a smile. Just as she was about to get some in the bowl, the bowl suddenly slipped and the soup instantly splashed on Marilyn's expensive clothes. Following her clothes, some soup dripped on Marilyn's feet. Feeling the burning heat, Marilyn quickly took a step back and screamed. "Oh no! Mom, are you fine? The soup spilled a little. I didn't hold it properly. Mom, did you get hurt?" Ann looked at her anxiously, flustered.

Frank looked at everything in front of him coldly. He sat quietly, not saying a word, as if he was watching a show that he hated very much. His dark eyes were full of disgust.

"Why are you so careless? I have spent more than two hours on it and you just spilled it. Frank didn't even have time to take a sip." Marilyn was cross and her tone was reproachful. She looked down at the dirt on her clothes and her face clouded over,

"Mom, I'll take you to the hospital. Don't get scalded." Ann looked anxious and worried.

Marilyn looked at her, who was anxious. She immediately softened. She shook her head and said, "No need. Wait for me here. I'll go to the bathroom and will be back soon."

Then Marilyn went out.