

# Love At First Night

## Chapter 214

Why could she always see him? What exactly was wrong with him? Frank gently stared at her surprised little face. Her eyes were as bright as when she was little. No wonder he felt a sense of familiarity when he first met her. He thought, "Judy, it's me. I'm Frank. Have you forgotten everything?" "Judy, I came to see Lucas. Sorry I didn't have time to treat him to a meal." Frank found an excuse. Knowing the truth, he just wanted to see her as soon as possible. Judith frowned, silent. "Hello, Mr. Taylor!" Lucas also greeted him. Frank looked at him and smiled. "Lucas, you did not call me like that. Why do you call me Mr. Taylor now?" In fact, he wanted Lucas to call him Dad, but now it was not the right time. He could take them home a few months later. The home belonged to them. Judy liked glass rooms, and rooms on the top floor of his villa were exactly glass ones. Now he finally realized that as long as he moved in the right direction, he would be closer to happiness, even if it was a hard journey. "Because you are my mother's boss." Lucas's tone was indifferent. So was his handsome face. Frank smiled. "Lucas, just call me Frank from now on." Lucas nodded but said nothing. Judith walked up to him, took out the key to open the door. Frank took a step back. He followed them in after the door was open, with those stuff in his hands. He went to the supermarket to buy a lot of things with Gary, which was an excuse for his coming to see her. Otherwise, he would not be able to sleep tonight. He put the things on the tea table and said, "Judy, I'm here to see you. Have you recovered?" In fact, it was the happiest day of his life. He came over just to tell her that she was Judy, the girl he had been looking for for more than ten years. However, he could not say it now. Gina, that vicious woman, would definitely hurt Judith and Lucas if she knew the truth. He had escaped death again and again to find evidence. He would put them into jail when the right time arrived.

Judith gave him a glass of water and smiled. "Mr. Taylor, I am much better now. Thank you for coming to see me." "Judy, it's nothing." His gaze followed her all the time, with an emotion that Judith could not understand. Perhaps few people could see through such a deep and unfathomable man. Frank looked up at Lucas who was sitting at the side, asking, "Lucas, what do you want to do tomorrow?" Lucas glanced at his mother and replied, "See the new house with my Mom." Frank nodded, looked at Judith, and said, "Judy, I'm free tomorrow. Shall go with you? If you need interior design, I can recommend to you a professional team..." "Mr. Taylor, thank you for your kindness. But there is no need. The house is quite good." Judith interrupted him with a smile. She didn't know what was wrong with Frank. She had a feeling that he was deliberately being nice to her! Even though she found it was impossible, she couldn't explain all this.

Moreover, with three children to raise, she couldn't afford the design.

“Alright!” Frank lowered his eyes slightly and restrained the disappointment in his eyes.