

Love At First Night

Chapter 215

“Mom, I’m going to take a bath.” Lucas stood up, glanced at Frank, and said, “Good night, Frank.” “Good night!” Frank replied with a smile. But he didn’t want to leave. Lucas gave him a deep look before walking to the bathroom. Frank sat quietly, showing no sign to leave. Suddenly, there were sounds from his belly. He looked at Judith awkwardly and Judith looked at him in shock. Why hadn’t he eaten yet? Was he coming here to have dinner?

“You...”

They spoke at the same time. Frank looked at her and said in a pleasant voice, “Judy, you say first.” Judith glanced at his belly and asked, “Mr. Taylor, haven’t you had dinner?” “No!” Frank nodded. This question was exactly what he had been expecting. He didn’t feel hungry when waiting for news from Gary. Now his stomach sold him out. But the rumble came at the right time, giving him another excuse to stay. “Then you...” “Judy, make me something to eat. I just got off work and forgot to eat.” It was a wonderful excuse! Now he had more time to stay with her. He had been looking for her for more than ten years. Fortunately, he found her in the most beautiful years of his life.

Although the waiting was painful, he received a good result. He thought, “Judy, thank you for coming back like this. Judy looked like a strong career woman when she worked, but she behaved like a child in daily life, gentle and cheerful, just like when she was little. Especially when she was with Adam and the kids, the smile on her face was very sunny. Judith looked at him awkwardly and said, “I only have noodles at home now.” “Then I’ll eat noodles.” Frank looked at her quietly. No wonder he felt that her eyes were very familiar when the first time he saw her. It turned out that her big bright eyes had long been put in the depths of his soul, mixing with his bone. That was why he felt them so familiar.

Judith nodded reluctantly and got up. Since he had already said so, how could she say no? Perhaps all women in Mayfield wanted to cook for him! But she didn’t. This man must be born to torture her. From the first day she met him, she was involved in his bad things. “Wait for a while. I’ll go cook the noodles.” After Judith finished speaking, she walked toward the open kitchen. As Frank looked at her back, the corners of his lips curved up. She had always been very kind. The world had let her down, but that didn’t change her kindness. Looking at the busy figures in the kitchen, he felt satisfied and happy. He calmly took out his phone, turned on the video, and recorded her. From the video, he could see gorgeous luster emitting from the faint smile on her red lips. When the water on the induction cooker boiled, she took

out a handful of noodles and put them into the pot. She stood there and waited, watching all the noodles slide into the pot. Then she walked to the refrigerator

and took out a tomato and two eggs. She bought them when she went to the supermarket last time. She took the kitchen knife and the chopping board from the knife rack, washed the tomato, and then began to chop. Frank recorded everything she was doing.