

Love At First Night

Chapter 216

It's said that one would find his beloved girl the most beautiful one when she was cooking for him in the kitchen. Now he found it was true.

He wore a gentle smile throughout the recording. He smiled much more than he had done in the past ten years.

Lucas came out without making much sound. He squinted slightly when seeing Frank recording his mother,

What was Frank trying to do?

Although they looked definitely like father and son, the way Frank treated his mother was weird. A bang came. Lucas deliberately' knocked on the door. Only then did Frank realize that Lucas was here. He quickly saved the video and put the phone on the coffee table. He turned around and was slightly relieved to see that Lucas was changing his shoes. He was too engrossed just now. Fortunately, Lucas didn't see that. Seeing Lucas come out, Judith said, "Lucas, get a cup of hot water and dry your hair. Don't catch a cold." "Okay, mom!" Lucas returned to the table, poured a cup of hot water, and drained some. He gave a strange look to Frank who was smiling and turned back to the bathroom to dry his hair. Frank looked at his little back and felt a little distressed. What a good kid!

His behavior was just like an adult's, very sweet. Eric was also a good boy, but he was more outgoing.

Deep inside Frank's heart, there was an indescribable emotion emerging. At this time, Judith had already cooked noodles. It was tomato and egg noodles, which took only a little time. She served the noodles and placed them in front of Frank, "Mr. Taylor, they are tomato and egg noodles. Get some to meet your need." Her tone was indifferent, even carrying a sense of alienation and courtesy. "Alright! But are there really only noodles?" Frank looked at her, his eyes unfathomable. Judith suddenly raised her eyebrows and looked at him, "Frank, it's at night. At least you have noodles to eat. You should feel happy! Don't be so picky. Eat quickly and go back to your house." She looked at him with a cold face. His insatiable desire had worn down her. "I am indeed very happy!" He gave her a gentle smile and lowered his head to eat the noodles. Judith was stunned by the gentle smile and somewhat touched at his words.

She narrowed her eyes slightly. There was something wrong with Frank. He was overacting! Judith looked at Frank, who was enjoying the noodles. She had always been a good cook. When she was in the Cooper family, other family members would never wait for her to eat together, and the servants would not leave her meals. So she had to cook for herself every time she went home. Gradually, she became a good cook. After having babies, she spent a lot of time learning to cook. Frank really liked the noodles. The ravioli she prepared the last time was very delicious, but the noodles were more than that. He looked very satisfied, but Judith was confused. Suddenly, Judith's phone rang. She took a look and saw that it was from her mother. She glanced at Frank and said, "I'll answer the phone." With that, she walked over to the kitchen to answer it. Frank looked up at her back. Who was it? Why did she make it so mysterious? Was it Adam again?

on it. He could see that inside was a platinum famous watch. He found it somewhat familiar.