

Love At First Night

Chapter 217

Frank glanced at Judith, who was talking on the phone. He picked up the watch and looked at the familiar patterns on the back. Suddenly his eyes shrank. It was his watch, a custom-made one. He didn't find it after waking up that day. Obviously, it was taken away by the woman who had been with him that night. There was also a ring from his mother. He had always cherished it. But it also disappeared that night. He looked inside the box but did not see the ring. It turned out that Judy just put it under a coffee table. She had never wanted to find Lucas's father at all. Was that night so humiliating for her? No! Frank soon found it was impossible. He pursed his lips slightly. She was designed by the Cooper family that night. However, she did not feel humiliated by the unexpected pregnancy but worked hard to raise the children. Frank couldn't figure out the answer. He picked up the bowl and drank the soup. When Judith returned, he stood up and looked at her. The combination of his tall figure and handsome face gave him a sense of nobility whenever he moved, with his charming brows, and deep and sharp eyes. The evil smile on the corners of his mouth was dazzling, "Judy, it's too late. I will go back first. You should rest early." "OK! Take care. I won't see you off." Judith nodded, wishing he could leave as soon as possible. Frank raised his eyebrows slightly and deliberately asked, "What? Judy, you don't want me to leave?" Judith was speechless. Her big eyes were wide open as she stared at him. Did she show any sign of that? She could clearly feel that there were words on her face to urge him to leave as soon as possible. "Mr. Taylor, you haven't full yet, right? How about I make you another bowl of noodles?" Her tone was full of malicious intent, and a trace of craftiness flashed in her eyes. She really wanted to stuff him, to the point that she needed to call an ambulance for him. "Alright! I'm still a little bit hungry." Frank said, about to sit down. He really meant it! Judith quickly said, "Frank, hurry up and leave. There are no more noodles. You've eaten all of them. You should leave now." Frank's lips curved into a devilish smile. She looked really cute when she was anxious. "Judy, then I'll buy some tomorrow. See you tomorrow." Frank smiled slyly, and then turned around elegantly, very pleased. Judith looked at his back, wanting to smash the bowl on him. He wanted to come tomorrow night! Frank said goodbye to Lucas in the bathroom before he left. Judith looked at his back and blushed with anger. She tried to play tricks on him but he took them. Perhaps she would never learn her lesson until falling in the same place again. He would come back tomorrow! What was he trying to do? "Mom, wash and sleep." Lucas stood not far away and said. Judith snapped out of her daze, nodded, and walked toward the bathroom. Under the neon lights, cars came and went. Frank walked back all the way, he felt very happy even if it took a long time. He had been giggling along the way. One could only live once. Fortunately, he treasured time, and time also treated him well in return. After the long simple journey of life, he found the beautiful scenery at the end of it.

Early the next morning, Judith woke up early. She got changed and went out after preparing breakfast and finishing it with her son.