

Love At First Night

Chapter 230

Judith was instantly rendered speechless by his words. It was just a meal. What was she thinking? She blushed and tried to explain, "I just don't understand what Mr. Taylor is doing." Frank looked at her with his black eyes and smiled meaningfully. "You see, Judy. That's what I meant you were overthinking. It's just a meal! Nothing else." Judith didn't know what to say. What the hell. She just couldn't figure out what he was doing. No man would pester a married woman, no, a woman with a child, as he did. How could she ignore his intentions? Lucas glanced at Judith. He was also very curious about what Frank was doing. Frank was very good to him, and it seemed that he was deliberately narrowing the gap between them. Lucas smiled and said, "Mom, Frank is right. It's just a meal! Let's get something to eat before we get back." "Lucas!" Judith looked at Lucas in disbelief. Did Lucas want to have dinner with Frank? "Judy, it's nothing more than a dinner," Frank said, looking at her with a deep smile. But his smile, in Judith's eyes, was always so malicious. Judith took out her mobile phone to have a look at the time. It was almost three o'clock now. Sarah would probably open her stall around four o'clock. She could go there to eat and take a look at Sarah. Judith turned to Frank and said, "Then I'll take you to a barbecue stall. Mr. Taylor, your treat!" When Frank heard this, his beautiful brows furrowed. "Judy, are you sure that you want to go to a barbecue stall instead of ripping me off in some Michelin-starred restaurants?" Judith raised her eyebrows and smiled. "Mr. Taylor, how do I dare to do so? You are my boss, OK? Let's go. This way."

After that, she went forward to lead the way. She had never mentioned going to the new house. Adam had asked someone to help her with the transfer procedure of the house recently, but she didn't want Frank to know where it was! For some reason, she didn't want him to know about it from the bottom of her heart. She wondered what Frank was up to. Frank and Lucas smiled at each other. Seeing that Judith did not refuse, Frank felt reassured. He talked and laughed with Lucas behind Judith. Meanwhile, Ann had returned home with Marilyn. Marilyn was too angry to say a word all the way. She said that she would call Rita, but she was so furious that

she forgot about it. The Chaney's villa was furnished in the European style which was luxurious and comfortable. It was mixed with the essence of European-style decoration. The furniture was all made of Sapele. With precious marble pillars and reliefs all around, one could see that the decoration was the best of the best. There were golden and luxurious decorations everywhere. Marilyn buried herself deeply in a customized light yellow luxurious sofa with her eyes closed. She was agitated "Mom, have some water. Don't be angry anymore. It's all Judith's fault. As long as she appears, nothing good will happen," Ann said as she handed the water to Marilyn. Marilyn took the water and said coldly, "I understand who is right and who is wrong. Take a rest. I feel like being alone right now." Marilyn did not look at Ann. After drinking a mouthful of water, she placed the cup on the table and continued