

Chapter 375

Frank would receive a birthday present from Mila every year, but she had never shown up! Every year on his birthday, he had always been looking forward to receiving a birthday present. While he had never been able to find a trace of Mila! This was something he hadn't had an answer until now. But all these were his suspicions. There was no conclusive evidence. "But who could it be? Haven't we been looking for it all these years? That's so strange. There shouldn't be no trace at all. Just like Jodie."

Speaking of Judith, Gary suddenly remembered something. "By the way, Frank. Who is Jodie's mother? She was raised by the Cooper family and was the biological daughter of Marilyn. Where did that unknown mother come from?"

Frank's cold eyes suddenly opened as coldness seemed to have wrapped him up.

"I have no idea!" As Judith was mentioned, Frank's lips curved into a smile that contained faint loneliness. Helplessness seemed to have climbed up the corner of his lips. In his restless soul, it seemed that there was a deep longing for Judith.

He missed her. He would be happy even with only a look on her. Frank closed his eyes slightly again. What was Judith doing at this time? Would she be cleaning the house?

Thinking of the scene of her cooking for him in an apron in the kitchen, Frank felt happiness fill his heart. "Frank, are we going home now?" Gary asked. Gary had decided that wherever Frank wanted to go at the moment, he could go there with him. "Let's go home!" Frank wanted to go to Judith, but he was afraid that she would refuse him.

"Alright, let's go home!" Gary listened to his determined tone and sneered. A faint smile appeared on his lips. He glanced at Frank. Then the smile on his face gradually turned icy-cold.

"Frank, tell me. You've never allowed us to accompany you in before and every time you went back to the Taylor's villa, you came out with rage. Did you quarrel with Gina every time you go back?" Frank said coldly, "None of your business."

Right. Every time he went back, something would happen. He was already used to it, and even a little numb.

Gina's goal was very simple. She wanted to drive him out of the Taylor family completely and let Steve and Eliza inherit the Gita Group

"I am just worried about you, OK?" Gary said angrily.

Gary couldn't help but think, "Damn it. Every time I spoke out my concern for him, he just got me angry! I care more about him than my parents! So ungrateful!" "You'd better care about your future wife!" Frank looked out of the window. On his almost pale face, there was a pair of cold eyes that were deep and serene. His unusually handsome side profile was even more defined under the sunlight. It was incomparably tough. It seemed that the dark days wouldn't last long.

Gary instantly stopped talking. Frank had just stepped on his sore spot. Alissa didn't talk to him these days. Was he too much? Or was Alissa too busy to talk to him?

The messages he sent out also got no response. Obviously, he still had a long way to go! On the way back, the two talked no more.

After returning to the villa, Gary knew what Frank wanted to do. He turned on his laptop when Frank gave him the card. Then he quickly connected it to the laptop. Gary poured two cups of tea over, planning to sit down and enjoy it slowly.