

Chapter 384

Judith smiled. "Take care, Mr. Stark!"

"You too!" Randy smiled gently and turned to leave. Sarah looked at everything in the shop. She wouldn't need to worry about her future. "Sarah, this place is amazing!" Judith looked at her happily. Sarah looked at her with a grateful smile, "Judy, I have to thank you for all this! If not for you, I don't know what to do. "I don't have the courage. I was afraid that the reality would crush me. But now, I have a friend like you and this shop. I suddenly feel that life is much easier." She was very confident in her skills and she believed she would be successful in her business. Judith was instantly relieved! As long as Sarah stopped thinking about committing suicide, everything was fine. She could start again. Judith used to feel the same, therefore, she understood. She was even more frustrated. Adam and Alissa tried to persuade her every day. But she didn't have the wish to live until she had her babies. She had no other families. Thinking back now, her greatest desire at that time was to have a family.

Judith glanced at the time and said, "Sarah, it's still early today and we have nothing to do at home. Why don't we clean here up? So that you can come by yourself tomorrow. And I won't be worried." "Alright!" Sarah smiled and nodded. The two of them then started.

Judith was also very good at housework.

Sarah would occasionally look at Judith with gratitude. She was so lucky to meet Judith. She felt Judith brought luck to everyone around her. At six o'clock, Frank appeared in the restaurant. His dark eyes lazily swept across the entire restaurant. He suddenly saw Adam, who was sitting by the window. Adam leaned lazily against the stool, the collar of his expensive handmade shirt slightly loosened. His strong chest was vaguely visible. He looked formal today and more elegant than usual. Also, colder.

Frank walked towards him with graceful steps.

He sat opposite Adam. Adam raised his eyes slightly and glanced at Frank, still sitting in the same position! "What do you want to eat, Mr. Taylor?" The indifferent tone of his voice sounds dubious. Frank stared at the indifferent Adam and said in a low voice, "Mr. Haywood, I guess you don't want to eat with me. Let's go to the coffee shop!" Adam then looked up at him, amused. "Mr. Taylor, you are joking. I have nothing against you! I don't mind eating with you."

Adam then called the waiter.

Frank smiled coldly. He took the menu and ordered two dishes he liked.

Adam ordered quickly after that.