

## Love At First Night Chapter 121

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Judith knew that Adam wanted to defend her, but it wasn't necessary. Judith could solve her own problems. If Adam were to get involved, it would instead make things complicated. Marilyn could then take advantage of this opportunity to make a fuss. "Judy..." Adam looked at her in annoyance. Judith got bullied when Adam was right there with her. Judith looked at Jason's guilthy handsome face and smiled warmly. "Adam, I'm really fine. I will handle it myself. Moreover, Marilyn is not an unreasonable person." Marilyn had a strong hostility towards Judith because of Frank.

Judith would be fine if she stayed a little further away from Frank. "I think she's unreasonable. She's always insulting others," Adam said angrily as he glanced at Marilyn who was sitting in the car. Meanwhile, Jason glanced at Judith and then the barbecue stall before turning around to leave with Marilyn.

Judith saw the helplessness and reluctance on Jason's face. Judith pursed her lips and watched them leave, planning to go home. Judith turned back and glanced at the Farrell's Barbecue, secretly remembering the location. Judith looked back at Adam and smiled. "Adam, let's head back." "Sure!" Adam nodded angrily. Adam sent Judith back to her place. Adam left after he made sure Judith had gone upstairs, as usual.

But this time, Jason felt a bit worried. Someone was investigating Judy. Could that person be Frank? Judith, as usual, went back to take a bath. She dried her hair and checked the time. It was almost 1 a.m. Yet she hadn't called her three children yet. Judith glanced out of the window, wondering if there was any excuse to be absent from the banquet tomorrow night. All the people of the upper class would go to such a

banquet. Judith suddenly narrowed her eyes and smiled coldly. Oh right, the Cooper family would also be there. Thus, Judith had to be there tomorrow. Since she had come back for revenge, she could not miss the opportunity to get close to the Cooper family. With this thought, Judith was in a much better mood.

Judith slept until dawn and was in good spirits! Since Judith had to make some preparations, she got up at seven. After washing up, she prepared a set of formal attire and checked her makeup bag. After everything was settled, she smiled at the mirror. Judith only left after she made sure that everything was perfect. The sun in the morning was bright, and Judith's mood was like the bright sunshine. When Judith arrived at the company, before she could enter the office, she was stopped by Gary. "Ms. White."

Judith turned around and saw Gary looking at her with a gentle smile. Judith turned around and asked politely with a smile, "Mr. Powell, what's the matter?" Gary took a step forward and looked at Judith with a smile. "Ms. White, Mr. Taylor has prepared a dress for you. I'll take you to try it." "What? Now?" Judith was a little surprised. There was still plenty of time before the evening banquet. Gary's beautiful thin lips curled into a smile. "Mr. Taylor said that tonight's banquet is very important. We need

to make preparations as early as possible." Although Judith was puzzled, she still nodded. Then Judith said, "Mr. Powell, please wait a moment. Let me put my stuff in the office. Then I'll be back." "Alright!" Gary smiled and nodded.

Judith turned around and walked into the office. Gary looked at Judith's back, but the smile on his lips slowly froze. Frank insisted that Judith was Jodie, so Gary could only let Frank do as he pleased.

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All these years, Judith was the person that Frank had the deepest feelings for. Gray wanted Judith to be Jodie so that Frank wouldn't be in such great pain.

Alas!!

Gary sighed deeply Gary prayed in his heart that Judith was Jodie so that Frank and his family would be united. Gary scratched his head in frustration and anticipation. There was obviously a quick path to confirm, but Frank insisted on taking the slow one. Gary knew of Frank's concerns. Gary looked up and saw Judith walking over. He smiled at Judith again. "Mr. Powell, let's go now," Judith said with a smile. She wore a white dress and smiled slightly. She looked refreshing, like a blooming lily. "Let's go!" Gary took Judith and left. After they left, Myla walked to the door and looked at Judith's back coldly Myla curled her lips coldly, twisted her slender waist, and went back to call Sherly before happily getting to work. Gary brought Judith to Frank's resting room, which was separated by frosted glass.

The entire resting room was bright, spacious, and luxurious. Gary glanced at Judith and pointed to the changing room. He said, "Ms. White, there are dresses that Mr.

Taylor has prepared for you. Please try it on. Whichever you find suitable will be sent to the hotel in advance." "Alright!" Judith nodded. As Judith walked into the fitting room, she glanced at Gary. Yet she didn't spot the deeper meanings in Frank's smiling eyes. The moment the door to the fitting room was closed, the smile on Gary's lips gradually widened. A second layer was added to the fitting room overnight, only to

tell Frank whether Judith was Jodie or not. Judith could not see Frank, but Frank could see Judith clearly. Frank went crazy because he wanted Jodie too much. And recently, this Jodie girl almost drove Gary crazy as well.

At least Gary found some useful information. Frank actually had a son.

However ... Why was everything about Judith wiped out? If it was to hide from the Cooper family, it wasn't necessary. These years, the Cooper family's business had been getting worse and worse. They didn't have the energy to look into Judith. Gary walked to the sofa and sat down. He crossed his legs elegantly and stared at the door of the fitting room

Gary wondered if Frank would feel horny when he saw Judith's curvy figure. After all, Frank hadn't been with women for years. Gary thought to himself. He really wanted to see Frank's expression at that moment. But ... Gary looked up and glanced at the fitting room. He wasn't bold enough to go over. What a pity! The fitting room was very big. Judith glanced at the evening dress. There were about twenty pieces, all of which were the most popular styles of the Taylor Group this year. These clothes were designed by Hana. No wonder Hana was recognized as one of the best designers in the country. Judith always liked Hana's design. Judith glanced at the red dress. It was silky, soft, and had a unique style. It was a style Judith had never seen before, but the red color wasn't fit for Judith. It was very suitable for Alissa. Yet Judith was fitter for white. Her face looked too gentle and mild to match with red. Judith picked up a small white dress. It was simple and close-fitting. Judith liked the style as well. She smiled with satisfaction and went back to the fitting room to change clothes.

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After putting it on, she walked to the mirror and posed. She smiled sweetly, very satisfied with this white dress. She wanted this one. She turned around again and went to pick a spare one. At the banquet, there would be many people and it was inevitable to bump. The white dress was easy to get dirty. Gary was anxiously waiting outside. Suddenly, he heard footsteps behind him. He subconsciously looked back. He saw Frank, who had a cold temperament, walk in gracefully. Gary suddenly widened his eyes and jumped up from the sofa, looking at Frank in surprise. Gary said in a low voice in disbelief, "Frank, why are you here? Shouldn't you be in the fitting room? Shouldn't you be sitting inside and looking at your Judy? Damn, why are you here?" Gary gritted his teeth. It seemed that Gary had been busy all night last night for nothing. Frank glanced at him and said with a frown, "I received a call from the Taylor's house. I went out to answer the phone. Is Judy inside?" "Since I'm here, of course she's in there." Gary was furious. He had been busy the entire night. In the end, Frank was not sitting inside. Gary was so angry. He felt no sense of accomplishment. In order to make Frank live a better life, Gary did a lot. But Frank... Gary was discouraged and sat down on the sofa, so angry that he didn't even look at Frank. Frank could have done a paternity test but insisted on doing it in this way. Gary knew that Frank had waited for too long and wanted to rely on his own ability to find things out bit by bit. Frank pursed his lips and did not speak. Gary looked at Frank and was even more furious, wondering what Frank was thinking. Gary said sincerely and earnestly, "Frank, don't love the wrong person because of loneliness, and don't be lonely for the rest of your life because of the wrong love." Gary knew that Frank had been looking for a person who could put him at ease. Frank didn't look like the person who would make decisions based on ambiguous clues. The fastest way was to do a paternity test. "No, she is Jodie." Frank looked at Gary firmly. Seeing that Gary did not believe him, Frank did not explain further. Frank had compared the photos of Judith and the young Jodie many times. Their facial features were very similar.

Frank always remembered Jodie's appearance. He could always recognize Jodie, who had always been by his side. "Frank, why don't you do a paternity test?" Gary wanted to use this fastest way. Otherwise, Frank would really go crazy. The name "Jodie" had always been like a curse to Frank, causing him to feel uneasy. Frank was the kind of person who would never turn back. He would do anything to know what he wanted to know. The disappearance of Jodie would forever be the most unforgettable pain in Frank's heart, and he would keep looking for her. But Gary had recently met someone he liked, and he had to pursue his own happiness.

Gary was deeply attracted by Alissa. Frank looked at Gary for a long time before nodding. "After tonight's banquet, get ready to do a paternity test, but don't tell the Chaney family."

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"Good!" Gary nodded, extremely grateful. With such a good method, Frank didn't need to waste energy looking into the whole thing. Frank finally did not need to be so tired. Gary felt happy just thinking about it! As the two of them spoke, Judith came out with two dresses. When Judith saw that Frank had also come, she suddenly thought of Marilyn's fierce gaze and warning. Her face turned a bit cold. Judith stood in front of Frank. "Mr. Taylor," Judith greeted Frank indifferently. Frank suddenly stared at Judith's indifferent face. Her indifferent voice and cold expression made him frown deeper. Why did she become so cold after a night? "Have you picked a suitable one?" Frank's tone was neither warm nor cold, but he was still looking at Judith's indifferent face. Was it because of the dinner yesterday? But Judith was not such a stingy person. After spending some time with Judith, Frank knew her quite well.

“Yes.” Judith nodded slightly and looked at Gary. She smiled politely and said, “Mr. Powell, thank you.” Then, Judith handed the two dresses she had picked over to Gary. Judith treated the two differently. Gary smiled and said, “No problem, Ms. White. I’ll send the dresses over. You guys chat.” Then, Gary gave Frank a look, telling him not to be too cold. After all, Judith was Eric’s mother. It was also very likely that Judith was the Jodie that Frank had been looking for all his life. If Frank was too cold, Judith would be scared and run away. Frank did not seem to notice Gary’s gaze as he stood there quietly. Judith could not find a topic to chat with Frank. She said indifferently, “Mr. Taylor, thank you for the dress. I’m going back to work.” With that, Judith passed Frank and was about to leave. At this time, Frank was completely aware of Judith’s change in mood. When Judith brushed past Frank, he accurately grabbed Judith’s hand.

Judith suddenly stopped. She quickly turned around and looked at Frank angrily. Frank squinted at her, his deep eyes full of doubts. He stared at her angry face and said coldly, “Are you angry about what happened last night?” “Last night?” Judith looked at him in confusion. Such a cold person could easily sense the change in her emotions. Judith quickly shook her head. “Mr. Taylor, I am not such a stingy person.” Frank frowned. “Then why?” “I don’t understand what you mean.” Judith really didn’t understand why Frank cared about her emotions. To be more precise, Frank cared about her. Frank was just about to speak when a harsh voice sounded. “Ms. White, it seems that you don’t remember what I said to you last night.” Frank and Judith looked at the door and saw Marilyn and Ann standing there.

They looked at Judith gloomily. When Ann saw the two of them holding hands, she stared fixedly at them, wishing that the person Frank was holding was her! However, ever since Ann was young, Frank had never

held her hand, and she had never seen Frank hold any woman's hand. But now Frank was holding Judith's hand. Frank had always been treating Judith differently. Ann thought, "What to do now? What am I supposed to do?"

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When Frank heard Marilyn's words, he understood why Judith had suddenly distanced herself from him.

"Mrs. Chaney, you misunderstood..." "Misunderstood?" Marilyn suddenly sneered and interrupted Judith, She looked at Judith gloomily. Step by step, Marilyn approached Judith. She looked at Judith condescendingly and sneered. "I only believe what I see. You are seducing Frank!" Hearing this, Judith lowered her head. Judith wanted to stay away from Frank, however, coincidences always happened. Frank suddenly looked colder and more domineering. The atmosphere around became more oppressive. "Mrs. Chaney, please pay attention to your words. This is between me and Ms. White. It's not something you should meddle in." Frank's cold voice was like a knife, sharp and cold. Marilyn frowned and looked at Frank in disbelief. This was the first time Frank had spoken to her like this in so many years. And it was for a woman!

Ann, on the other hand, was overwhelmed by fear and nervousness.

Every time Frank was angry, Ann could not bear it. Even Judith felt it hard to breathe in the oppressive atmosphere. Judith also felt the strangeness of this atmosphere. Judith tried to break free from Frank's hand, but Frank held her hand tightly. Moreover, Frank grabbed Judith tighter! Didn't Frank know what he did would bring Judith a lot of trouble?

Both Marilyn and Ann wished to cut Judith into pieces. Judith glared at Frank and had no idea why Frank did this. Frank ignored Judith and still looked at Marilyn gloomily. If Marilyn knew that Judith, who was standing in front of her, was probably her daughter, would she still say this? Frank had always had a lot of complaints about Marilyn. It was Marilyn who had let Ann replace Jodie. It was also Marilyn who brought Ann, the woman with ulterior motives back. Moreover, not long after Jodie was lost, Marilyn adopted Ann. To put it nicely, it was to ease the feelings of missing her daughter. To put it bluntly, Marilyn adopted Ann for the sake of her family's benefit. Under Frank's gaze, Marilyn gradually came back to her senses. She saw the two of them were still holding hands and suddenly became angry again. She said harshly. "Frank, are you treating me like this for a woman? Don't forget, your fiancée is Ann. "Your other half should be Ann, not this woman." Ann looked up at Frank in a daze. Her bright eyes were full of pain as she looked at Frank, as if he had cheated on her. Frank looked at Marilyn and smiled lightly. He was outstanding and was born with a unique charm. He could be the center of attention easily and put everything else to shame. "Mrs. Chaney, how many times do I have to tell you before you can remember? My fiancée is Jodie, not Ann. "You know very well why I respect you." Ann felt that her heart was instantly smashed into pieces. Jodie was the only one Frank cared about although she was dead.

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Ann was standing right in front of Frank, but Frank turned a blind eye. When Marilyn heard her daughter's name again, she welled up. Judith looked at Frank in surprise and thought, "Since he has a fiancée, why would he hit on me? Or does he want to use me against Ann? If that's the case, we will be enemies forever!" Tears welled up in Marilyn's eyes

as Marilyn looked at Frank, her voice choked with sobs. “Frank, you know that...”

“Mrs. Chaney, don’t talk about it anymore. I don’t want to hear about it again.” Frank cut off Marilyn’s words in an instant. Then, Frank grabbed Judith and left. Frank walked very quickly, and Judith was somewhat unable to keep up with his footsteps. She could not struggle free, so she trotted. Ann looked at the back of the two people who were leaving, and her face was vicious. Judith, the bitch, dared to seduce Frank. Marilyn’s face darkened and she held back her tears. Marilyn had wanted to give up and find Ann another man since Frank did not like Ann. However, seeing that Frank and Judith were together, Marilyn changed her mind again. Marilyn wanted Frank to owe the Chaney family a favor. Frank would get married anyway, so Marilyn wanted him to marry Ann. It was also a wish that Marilyn wanted to fulfill. However, Frank was independent and didn’t buy it. “Mom, are you alright?” Ann looked at Marilyn with concern. Marilyn felt sorry for Jodie and could never let Jodie go. Ann still could not be a part of the Chaney family completely. Jodie was a very lovable little girl. In these years in the Chaney family, the Chaney’s always mentioned Jodie in front of Ann. Ann was a quiet girl, sometimes even a little stiff. Ann was being good because she wanted the Chaney’s to like her. Marilyn was nice to her. But the rest of the people were indifferent. However, they bought Ann everything that other young ladies had. “Ann, I’m fine. Let’s go back!” Marilyn was very sad. Every time Marilyn remembered Jodie, it would take her two or three days to recover. That would be Marilyn’s scar for the rest of her life. To Marilyn, mentioning Jodie was like rubbing salt into her wound. “Mom, what about the thing we have to talk to Frank about...” “Maybe another day! You saw it today. Frank won’t listen to whatever you say. He’s very stubborn.” Marilyn interrupted Ann. Marilyn was not in a good mood now. She would feel worse if she saw Frank and

Judith. If Jodie had not chased after Frank that night, she would not have disappeared. Jodie was Marilyn's most considerate daughter, sensible, beautiful, and knew how to say sweet words. Even when Marilyn was very tired after work, she would recover immediately when she saw Jodie's sweet little face and took the water Jodie handed over.

The Chaney's family was not poor. Jodie lived like a princess but was not pampered or weak. Jodie could take care of herself.

Jodie was considerate at a young age. She was more sensible than Marilyn's two sons, and Marilyn liked Jodie a lot.

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When Ann heard that, she was quite dissatisfied, but she dared not say anything else. "Mom, it's okay. We are not in a hurry. We will talk about it when Frank is in a good mood." Ann pretended to be considerate and smiled gently. Marilyn was immersed in her grief and nodded perfunctorily. Ann bit her lower lip. This morning, they came here because they wanted Frank to announce that they were engaged at tonight's banquet. This way, no other woman would dare to have any thoughts about Frank. But it seemed Ann overestimated Marilyn. Ann had thought that Frank would respect Marilyn for Jodie's sake. However, Frank was unmoved.. This morning, when they heard that Frank was here, they rushed over. However, Ann had once again missed this opportunity. What was even worse was that Ann saw Frank, who had never touched women, actually holding Judith's hand. Ann was afraid that she couldn't marry Frank. In this way, everything Ann had done would go to waste. Ann helped Marilyn, who felt sullen, to leave. In the elevator, Frank still refused to let Judith go. Judith frowned at his strange actions and said angrily, "Mr. Taylor, you have a girlfriend. If you do

this, she will misunderstand and we will be in trouble. Please let go of my hand.” It was already annoying enough to deal with Marilyn and Ann.

Judith didn't want to irritate Jodie, or she would have a hard time. “There must be something wrong with Frank! Is he making things difficult for me? Otherwise, he wouldn't cause me trouble again and again,”

However, Frank was still staring at her, not letting go of her hand. Frank looked at Judith deeply. She was very similar to the young Jodie. Even Frank had discovered it. Why couldn't Marilyn see it? Maybe Marilyn only cared about Ann and had forgotten about Jodie. “Do you want to look for your family?” Frank's words were straight to the point. Judith suddenly raised her eyes and looked at Frank's handsome face. His expression was very complicated. She tried but was unable to see through his real thoughts at this moment. Judith nodded subconsciously. “Yes, I came back this time because I wanted to find my parents. However, I lost a part of my memory, and...” Judith suddenly stopped talking and looked at Frank in disbelief. Later, Judith realized that something was wrong. “How did you know?” Judith suddenly widened her eyes and looked at Frank. She felt that Frank was so scared. He knew that she was Judith Cooper. Only Adam, Alissa, and her mother knew about it. Even the Coopers didn't know about it. “Because I'm Frank.” Frank's smile was evil and arrogant. He looked cold. The reason Frank gave was domineering! But Judith wondered when he knew her identity and when he investigated? “When did you know?” Judith looked at him in confusion and surprise. Judith became nervous.

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Frank looked at Judith's startled expression and raised his eyebrows in satisfaction. "Judy, I have found out the identity and background of everyone in my company. "The Cooper family met you twice and said that you were Judith Cooper. Therefore, I have to find out if it's true. "But don't worry. I won't tell the Cooper family about it." Although Frank was smiling and it sounded like he was joking, Judith trusted his words from the bottom of her heart. "Thank you!" Judith's tone was weak and indifferent. Judith thought that she had concealed it well, but she didn't expect Frank to see through her. "Judy, you're welcome!" Frank's tone carried a strong feeling, and it sounded sincere. Judith's heart gave a sudden leap. Frank calling her Judy evoked a different and strong feeling in her heart. It was familiar and somewhat distressing. Judith glanced at Frank's burning gaze and quickly withdrew her gaze. She suppressed the oddest feeling and tried to calm down. Frank slowly looked away. He pressed the elevator button and went to the underground parking lot. Judith frowned and asked, "Mr. Taylor, I should go back to work." Frank smiled slightly and looked at Judith with an evil smile. He said in a low voice, "Judy, you don't have to go to work today. I'll take you to a hair salon to do your hair." "Do my hair?" Judith looked Frank up and down. She had just washed her hair in the morning, so there was no need to do it. "Mr. Taylor, I will do it myself. You don't have to send me there." If Judith did go to the hair salon with Frank, the intimacy between them would grow. Hearing her obvious rejection, Frank couldn't help but frown, and a cold look appeared on his face. Frank had been a cold man, and the minute changes in his expression could bring people around him a dense chill. Even his voice sounded icy. "Why? Can't I send you there?" Frank had never accompanied any woman to do hair, but he was willing to go with Judith. Because Judith was Jodie, who he had been engaged to since he was a child. He had always wanted to love Jodie and care for her heart and soul.

Judith looked at Frank's gradually cold look and could not help but tremble slightly. Frank was unpredictable. Judith had long heard of his personality, but if she didn't experience it, she wouldn't have believed it.

Now from Judith's personal experience, she could feel how terrifying Frank was. Judith calmed herself down and replied, "Mr. Taylor, that's not what I meant. I was thinking that you have too many things to do. I'd better not bother you."

Judith spoke politely, trying her best to speak in a perfect manner. Judith always felt that Frank had been behaving strangely. Frank looked at her and smiled meaningfully. "I will always have time for you, Judy," he said. Everything Frank had done was to wait for Jodie to come back to him. Even though Frank hadn't completely proved that Judith was Jodie, in his heart, he was sure that she was indeed Jodie. This feeling had never been so strong before. Judith was slightly dumbfounded. She was puzzled by his words. Judith forced a smile and said in a cold tone, "Mr. Taylor, these words are improper. I am a married woman. You are making me embarrassed." Judith believed that Frank was most likely driven mad by Marilyn. "A married woman?" Frank smiled with a meaningful look. He knew Judith had no husband, and that only Adam was with her.

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"Yes!" Judith nodded, thinking that she was reluctant to have anything to do with him. Frank looked at her and smiled slyly. "I am not interested in married women." But he was interested in Judith. Frank did not say his real thoughts. When Judith heard this, she instantly breathed a sigh of relief. Just then, the elevator door opened. However, Frank still held

Judith's hand. At the moment the elevator door opened, Frank first saw the people outside the elevator. He quickly let go of Judith's hand and naturally put his hand into his pocket. Frank instantly turned cold. Judith was shocked by his change. She was about to look up when she suddenly saw a man and a woman standing outside the elevator. The woman had an enchanting figure and was very beautiful, wearing a tight black skirt that completely accentuated her exquisite figure. This woman was noble and cold. The man behind her was thin and handsome. He had a pair of sharp eyebrows that were thick and dark, which was the most eye-catching feature of his handsome face. They were Steve and his mother, Gina. "Frank, are you going out?" Gina smiled and asked. "Are you two going to the wrong place? Can't you even distinguish between the Gita Group and the Taylor Group? Or are you blind?" Frank's tone was cold, mocking, and emotionless. His ice-cold aura spread out in all directions. Judith was shocked. Frank could frighten anyone timid. When Gina and Steve heard his emotionless words, their faces instantly turned sullen. In particular, Gina was drowned by a huge wave of anger. "Frank, watch your language. No matter what, my mother is your stepmother. You can't treat your elder so impolitely." Steve said angrily. His cold and angry eyes suddenly fell on the unruly Frank. When Frank and Steve met, they never spoke a single word of friendliness. They would either quarrel or glare at each other. Mostly they didn't get on well, because Frank always made Steve and Gina awkward. "Elder?" Frank's gaze landed on Gina, and he withdrew it quickly. He coldly spat out a few words, "Does she deserve it?" Gina did not argue with Frank. She had heard such a tone dozens of times and she was already used to it. Gina glanced at Judith and smiled, "Are you Ms. White? I've heard a lot about you. I heard from Ann that you impress Mr. Taylor. I was very curious about you, so I couldn't wait to come over and meet you. "I wonder what woman can make Frank change so much?" Gina said with a smile, ignoring Frank's anger and coldness. Some things, if someone got used

to it, were no longer scary. Gina was used to Frank's anger. Therefore, Gina successfully chased Frank out of the Taylor's. When Judith heard Gina's words, she raised her eyebrows slightly. She looked coldly at Gina. Judith didn't know Gina's identity before. After knowing it, she had more or less heard of the relationship between Frank and Gina. Frank was not on good terms with his stepmother. And he had moved out to live alone. It seemed that Ann had fanned the flames a lot in front of Gina. Gina came today to cause trouble. Marilyn left and Gina came. Judith signed that she had bad luck.

However, marriage was the best choice for the Chaney and the Taylor family.

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Judith gave a faint smile and calmly faced Gina. "Mrs. Taylor, you must be joking. Mr. Taylor is impressed by my work, not me." Gina's smile was sly. She carefully sized up Judith, thinking Judith was special. She had to admit that Judith had an innocent and beautiful little face. Judith's eyes were bright and clear. With just a glance, no one could forget it. Gina realized that Frank liked such a woman. At the very least, Judith was much better than Ann. Gina had changed her mind today, so she came to see Frank. At the dinner tonight, Gina would let Ann become Frank's woman. Gina curled her lips coldly and looked at Judith with a mocking gaze. She thought, "Look at her clothes. What a shabby woman. How can Frank actually take her to the banquet tonight? It seemed that tonight's banquet would be very lively." Judith's expression did not change as she looked at Gina without fear. Gina looked away calmly. She looked at Frank strangely, her sharp voice full of ridicule. "Frank, it seems that she is your female companion tonight? Ms. White, you are

fortunate. You are Frank's first female companion." When Judith heard this, she scoffed as she thought, "Fortunate? Forget it. We're in a modern time. It sounds like I was like a blessed ancient concubine." Frank narrowed his eyes dangerously and said coldly, "It seems that you care a lot about who my female companion is." Gina gave a strange smile. "Frank, all these years, you have never brought a female companion to the banquet. All of a sudden, you said that you would bring one. I was just curious about who it was and came to take a look." When Judith heard this, she suddenly felt that she had fallen into a war for the interests of a family. Moreover, she might be in a dilemma. "Since you have reached your goal, go back. This is my place. Not anyone can come here." Frank's words were cold and merciless. "Frank, you..." "Steve." Gina quickly interrupted the angry Steve and blinked her eyes at him. Steve looked at Gina's eyes and suppressed the anger in his heart. He glared at Frank in a huff and left. Gina looked at Judith and curled her lips. That smile was somewhat mocking and sneering. Judith looked at Gina's smile and frowned. She had a bad feeling. Seeing Gina and Steve walking away, Frank looked at Judith and asked with an evil smile, "Judy, are you afraid?" Afraid?

Judith glanced sideways at him. She thought she might be afraid six years ago. What she feared was losing the family that made her feel warm and comfortable. Now, that family had no meaning to Judith anymore. That night seven years ago, Judith had suffered a great blow. After the car accident, Judith seemed to have been reborn, living back to herself. She was not afraid of anyone. Judith smiled slightly. Her starry eyes were bright and her brows were curved. Her expression was composed as she said, "Mr. Taylor, are you joking? Why should I be afraid?" Judith didn't do anything guilty. As for the relationship with Frank, they were just a subordinate and a boss. Why should she be afraid? Frank looked at her and smiled strangely. "Judy, I'm glad to hear that. Let's go!"

He strode out of the room.

Judith looked at his tall and noble back. Thinking of his strange smile just now, she felt quite uneasy. Why did she feel like she had been tricked by Frank?