

## Love At First Night Chapter 131

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Judith took a deep breath and caught up with Frank's pace. But with his long legs, Frank walked too fast, and Judith had to jog to catch up.

Unexpectedly, Frank suddenly paused, and Judith, who had no time to stop, suddenly bumped into his back. Judith cried out Her forehead hurt, and she felt dizzy. Frank turned around and looked at her with care.

"Judy, be careful!" Judith rolled her eyes speechlessly. If Frank hadn't suddenly stopped, she wouldn't have had such a tragic moment.

Embarrassing! Judith felt she was unlucky. When she was with Frank, why were there so many accidents? "Well..." Frank could not help but chuckle when he saw how cute Judith looked when she lowered her head in pain. Frank asked in a low voice, "Judy, did you get hurt?" This was the first time Judith had heard such a low and bright laugh. She could not help but glance at Frank and quickly took a few steps back. Her tone was indifferent. "Mr. Taylor, I'm sorry! I was careless when walking and bumped into you." Frank saw her movements and heard her indifferent voice. The joy in his heart instantly disappeared. As Frank looked at Judith's slightly frightened face, he felt sorry for her, and his eyes gradually turned cold, Judith cared about what Marilyn said. Frank narrowed his eyes and looked at Judith with a deep gaze. "Let's go. There's not much time left." With that, Frank turned around and walked towards the Rolls-Royce not far away. Judith took a deep breath. Why was that?

When Judith was with Frank, she felt that it was difficult for her to even breathe.

Why? Frank suddenly changed his attitude towards her. Frank had opened the car door for Judith and was waiting for her. Judith took a look

and saw that it was the passenger seat. She felt a little nervous. If Judith took that seat and Ann saw it, Ann would hate her even more. Judith went to the rear seat and was about to open the car door when she was stopped by Frank. He frowned and said, "Judy, sit in front." His tone was calm and carried a sound of command. Judith looked at him helplessly. She believed that she didn't have to be afraid of Frank. She lowered her head, walked past him, and slowly sat on the passenger seat. The smell on Frank's body was fresh, and it smelled good. Judith blushed and her heart beat faster. Frank looked at her blushing face and smiled slightly. His face was shining and radiant. He thought, "Judy, you won't be able to escape from me." Frank walked to the driver's seat in a particularly good mood. Seeing Judith fastening her seat belt, he quickly took it from her hand and helped her fasten it. Judith's heart jumped wildly the moment Frank approached her. Frank casually sat back, turned the car key, and drove away smoothly.

There was a faint smile on the corner of his mouth. Frank had been thinking that everyone had been hurt and had regrets in his life. However, what hurt the most in his heart was that he had lost his Jodie. As time went on, he sometimes wondered where Jodie was. She went a long way with him but separated from him in the end. As Frank grew older, he wondered if she had met her true love. Frank kept Jodie in his mind every day, hoping that a miracle would happen one day, and God would send her back to him again. Then, Frank would cherish every moment they spent together, and he would compensate Jodie with his life. From then on, Frank would be the one to protect her, the little girl who had always been guarding him.

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Judith raised her eyes and looked at Frank carefully. She could feel that he was in a good mood! Gina and Steve, who had left first, did not go away. Instead, they sat in the car and saw the interaction between Frank and Judith. Gina's eyes flashed with a strange smile. "Mom, it seems that Frank is tempted by Judith. For so many years, I have never seen him treat any woman so well. Tell me, will Dad be happy if he knows?" Steve had a strange look in his eyes. He had finally got something on Frank. Steve would firmly grasp Frank's weakness, making him breathless. However, Steve had to admit that the woman called Judith was really beautiful. She was not coquettish or charming, but her facial features were so delicate that the more he looked at her, the more attractive he thought of her. He couldn't even help but feel a little tempted. "That's right. Frank should have a woman, but it can't be this woman. It has to be Ann. Ann is a fool. We can easily control her." Gina's tone was sharp and unkind. Her red lips curled into a cold smile. Her scheming face was very terrifying. "Let's go! Mom, let's go and get prepared. The banquet tonight will be exciting." "Yes! I have arranged everything for the hotel. Let's go!" Gina looked happy. She narrowed her eyes and waited for tonight's show. Gina could even imagine Frank's furious face.

She had arranged for the media to report it and was waiting to send Frank a big gift. Steve started the car and left the underground parking lot. Frank took Judith to the beauty salon and let Judith do water treatment. Frank, on the other hand, waited for her patiently outside. While Judith was doing water treatment, Frank sat on the sofa in the corridor. He watched his son's interview in Kimshire on his phone. Seeing that his son had no stage fright but smiled gently with a gentle look like a superstar, Frank couldn't help but laugh. He believed that his son was the best. By the time Judith was done with the water treatment, it was a few hours later. Then Frank took her to Bluesky Hair Salon. Bluesky Hair Salon was the largest hair salon in Mayfield and was also invested by Frank.

Frank's company had a lot of models, and the makeup artist came from Bluesky Hair Salon. The top hairstylist here was a friend of Frank. The business here was booming, and it was all managed by this hairstylist, Bryan Levett. Bluesky Hair Salon was quite big, with two floors above and below. The decoration here was high-end and unique. The bright mirror and the brilliant lights shone on people's faces. The employees were all wearing white clothes, and even the work clothes were neat and clean. Judith had never come to such a high-level hair salon. Frank took her to the second floor directly. The decoration on the second floor was more luxurious, and it offered one-to-one service. Frank took Judith into a single studio. The interior decoration was mainly white. As soon as Judith walked in, she felt that her entire body was shining with radiance. A man in a white shirt had a unique short haircut, but it was not dyed. His hair was pure black and shiny. He had a perfect figure, and he was very charming. The man was elegantly helping the beauty in front of him do her hair. Hearing the footsteps, Bryan slowly turned around.

He saw Frank come in with a woman. His clean and handsome face was filled with surprise!

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A flash of surprise passed. Bryan's bright black eyes fell on Judith with a meaningful look. "Frank, I have never seen you bring a woman here. Who is this lady?" Bryan's voice was pleasant to the ear, like a drop of water in the morning gently dripping in the lake. Frank gave Bryan a cold look. As he entered, the atmosphere in this studio became oppressive. Frank said in a light voice, "Hurry up and finish your work. Make a beautiful hairstyle for Judy." With that, he signaled Judith to go to the lounge at the side and wait. Bryan looked at the back of the two, one in

front and one behind. He smiled meaningfully. Was Frank in love? It was usual! Immediately, Bryan took the time to deal with the hairstyle of the guest in front of him. If he delayed, he knew he would provoke Frank. After entering the lounge, Judith sat down on the leather sofa. This day was even more tiring than working for the whole day. However, after the water treatment, Judith felt that her skin was smoother and brighter. Today, she enjoyed the treatment of the rich's privilege, and she felt a lot more comfortable. Suddenly, Judith was enveloped by a black shadow. Judith suddenly raised her eyes and found that it was Frank. Her black pupils slightly shrank. Frank looked at her with an evil smile, and his tone was gentle. "Judy, drink some water!" "Thank you!" Judith's hand trembled slightly as she took the paper cup from him. Their hands collided. Judith's fingers were slightly cold. Frank could not help but frown. It was not autumn yet, but why were Judith's fingers cold? Judith lowered her head and drank the warm water. Frank stood beside her, and she felt an invisible pressure around her, making it difficult to breathe. Frank took a sip of water. His deep gaze gently fell on Judith's slightly nervous face. He could see the expression on her face.

Judith seemed to be somewhat afraid of Frank. In fact, Frank had made himself completely different from the usual him when he was with her. "Judy, don't you remember anything about your childhood?" Frank wanted to find some topics to resolve the awkward atmosphere between them. Judith suddenly raised her eyes and looked at him in shock, Why was Frank interested in her childhood? Last time, she had only casually mentioned it. Judith slowly shook her head and said, "If I have a little memory, I will be able to find my past. I will likely be able to know who my biological parents are?" In Judith's mind, she remembered what Frank asked her today. "Do you want to find your biological parents?" She was indeed moved by this sentence. Judith did want to know who her biological parents were. "Judy, I can help you." Frank suddenly opened his mouth.

Judith looked at him, his deep eyes showing an unprecedented seriousness. Judith smiled gratefully. Then, she shook her head and said, “Mr. Taylor, thank you for your kindness. I will find a way to investigate it myself.” She didn’t want to have too many interactions with Frank, so as not to provoke an unexpected disaster. Judith had to get her salary from Frank to support her three children and mother. In fact, as long as Julissa told Judith the truth, she would soon be able to find her biological parents. But Judith knew that with Julissa’s personality, Julissa would not tell her. When Frank heard her refuse, his face turned cold. He felt so disappointed, as if he had lost the entire world,

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Frank’s gaze suddenly became gloomy. He sat opposite Judith and said coldly, “You don’t have to take Marilyn’s words to heart.” When Judith heard this, she was slightly touched. As smart as Frank was, seeing her suddenly change, how could he not know the reason why she changed? Judith smiled and said, “Mr. Taylor, Mrs. Chaney is right.” Frank suddenly frowned and looked at her with a complicated expression in his eyes. “Judy, you don’t seem like an obedient girl.” His tone was emotionless, and he gave a mocking smile. Judith looked at him and smiled: “Do you know me very well?” “Just a little!” Frank did not deny that Judith had indeed changed a lot compared to when she was a child. When Judith was a child, she was very cheerful. On the contrary, Frank always had a gloomy face and never gave her a smiley face. But she accompanied him every day. Judith frowned slightly, wondering how he could understand her... Frank was a busy businessman and had a lot of work to do every day. How could he have the time to understand her? Seeing the confusion on her face, Frank asked lightly, “Judy, you don’t believe me?” “Why do you call me Judy? It’s so intimate.” Judith said

gloomily. She was wary of Frank's good intentions. Judith was curious about Frank's real thoughts. She did not want to be a sacrifice for their family fighting over property. Frank looked up, and a rare gentleness appeared in his eyes. He had called Jodie like this since she was young. Sometimes, he would call her Jude, but he liked the pronunciation of Jodie. Jodie's sweet smile was like the blue sky, making his heart open. At this time, Bryan walked in. His smile was warm and his gentle eyes fell on Judith. Bryan stood at the door with his hands crossed over his chest and leaned against the glass door. He had an awesome temperament. "Beautiful lady, it's your turn." Bryan's voice was very sweet. Judith could not help but smile. She got up and walked out. When Frank noticed Bryan's passion, he had a depressed look on his face. A cold look instantly shot towards Bryan, who had a very coquettish look on his face. Bryan looked at Frank and raised his eyebrows proudly. It seemed that he was telling Frank that he was popular among women. Bryan proudly turned around and left. The coldness that spread behind him made his back turn colder. Bryan knew that he would better avoid provoking Frank. Judith sat on the chair and looked at herself in the mirror, She smiled slightly. Her bright and beautiful face was attractive. Bryan admired her face in the mirror and asked with a bright smile, "Miss, what is your name?" Judith smiled. "I'm Judith White." "Ms. White, look at your face. You look like a jade hibiscus. I'm fascinated by your fragrance. I have never seen such delicate and snow-white skin. Ms. White, you are simply the most wonderful masterpiece of God. Your facial features are completely perfect." It was the first time that the gentle Bryan praised someone like this, especially a woman. No wonder Frank personally sent her here. If Bryan had such a beautiful girlfriend, he would have escorted her all the way. Judith couldn't help but laugh at his praise. Bryan smiled at Judith in the mirror. He raised his eyebrows and chuckled. "Ms. White, am I wrong?"

“No, you are exaggerating.” Judith smiled. “Oh!” Bryan softly replied, “Ms. White, I have seen countless beauties, but this is the first time I have seen such a pure and charming girl like you.”

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Bryan could swear that this was the first time he had met someone so beautiful. As she talked and laughed, her tender red lips parted elegantly as if the roses were dancing with the gentle wind. Bryan turned his gaze to her hair, which was soft and had a nice fragrance. “Bryan!” Suddenly, there came a voice from behind him, which was as clear as the sound of a silver bell and as melodious as the chirp of a bird.

Judith looked in the mirror and found that the person who had just turned up was Ann. What a small world. “Miss Chaney, what an honor to have you here. Please take a seat.” Bryan smiled when he saw Ann in the mirror, but he did not look back.

Ann was furious for no reason when she saw Judith. Ann wondered, “What is she doing here? She doesn’t belong to this place. Right, she’s Frank’s date tonight. So, Frank...” Ann looked around and did not see Frank. Ann sneered in her heart as she concluded that Frank did not care about Judith that much. Frank was originally sitting in the lounge. After Judith left, he got bored and went to the balcony to enjoy the view. That was why Ann did not see him. Ann smiled and said in a coy voice, “Bryan, I’m kinda in a hurry. Can you do my hair first?” Ann figured her relationship with Frank would help her get a positive answer from Bryan. She wanted Judith to know who the most qualified woman to stand by Frank’s side was. “Tonight, Frank is mine,” Ann thought. Bryan suddenly turned around and looked at Ann apologetically, but the words coming out of his mouth didn’t sound sorry at all. “Miss Chaney, if you



are in a hurry, you'll have to get another stylist. I am busy now. If you are not in a hurry, please wait in the lounge. I'll be done with this lady soon!" Ann turned pale to hear that. She frowned and stared at Bryan, surprised at being turned down. "Be quick, then. I'm meeting Frank. If I'm late, you know his temper," Ann said and walked to the lounge. Bryan looked at her back and smiled helplessly. Ann appeared to be a docile girl, but Bryan knew she had a temper.

Judith glanced at Ann's back in the mirror, wondering, "Is Frank waiting for Ann? No, he's not. It's obvious that Ann made it up to give Bryan pressure. Because I'm the one sitting here." If it were seven years ago, Judith would have fallen for Ann's trick. But now, Judith could see through Ann's lie effortlessly. Judith sighed secretly. Judith had no intention of making enemies with anyone, but she couldn't stop others from hating her. "Miss Judith, you have nice hair. It's born with natural beauty. With some work on the top and a crystal hairpin, you will look perfect." Bryan designed a hairstyle for Judith according to her face shape. Now that he already had a hairstyle in mind, everything would be easy.

Judith nodded with a smile. "Good! I heard that you are the best stylist in Mayfield. Many celebrities from the upper class would come here to be your customers. You even attract a lot of famous stars. "It's an honor to have you design a hairstyle for me. I am so lucky! When Bryan heard that, he could not help but laugh heartily. Bryan replied proudly, "That's true."

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Frank, who was standing on the balcony, frowned with a jealous look. He wondered, "What are they talking about? Why are they smiling so

happily? Bryan, how dare you!” “Ms. White, you are not only beautiful but also have a sweet mouth. Let’s begin!” Bryan liked Judith a lot better instantly “Okay!” Judith nodded. She liked Bryan, too. In the lounge! Ann glanced outside with sharp eyes. She was jealous when she saw Bryan and Judith chatting happily. Ann assumed Bryan disrespected her because she was a foster daughter, not the real bloodline of the Chaney family. Ann blamed her fate. After her biological parents died, Ann was sent to the orphanage by her uncle. Nearly six months after that, Ann was adopted by Marilyn. When Ann first stepped into the Chaney’s residence, which was luxurious, she promised herself that she would live in such a beautiful house for the rest of her life.

Ann loved those beautiful dresses, beautiful hairpins, and the room decorated like the ones where the princesses from fairy tales lived. Ann swore that she would live in that room forever. However, Marilyn told Ann that Ann was a substitute for her daughter. Everything there belonged to her daughter. Marilyn adopted Ann only because Ann looked somewhat like her daughter. Ann had seen a picture of little Jodie. Jodie was beautiful, and her eyes were so bright that they seemed able to see through anyone’s mind. Ann admitted that she and that little girl looked somewhat alike when they were young. As Ann was recalling the past, her phone suddenly rang and pulled her out of the trance. Ann picked up the phone and glanced at the caller ID before she beamed, trying to sound as sweet as possible, “Hello, Mrs. Taylor!” On the balcony, Frank, who was about to go in, stopped in his tracks. It was a phone call from Gina.

Frank narrowed his eyes and took out his phone to record the conversation. “Mrs. Taylor, I’m waiting at Bluesky Hair Salon to get my hair done. Is everything set over there?” “Yes, everything is set.” “Mrs. Taylor, thanks for helping me. I won’t forget you after I marry Frank. May I have the hotel room number?”

“Ann, you’re such a sweet girl, I like you. It’s Room No. 506.” “Got it. I will go into the room first. I’m trusting you to bring Frank to me.” “We will, Ann.” “Okay, goodbye, Mrs. Taylor.” Ann happily hung up and surfed on the Internet with the phone, a bright smile on her face. Frank had always been the Prince charming in Ann’s dream. Ann believed she was born to marry her Prince Charming. Frank saved the recording, looking irritated. Now he knew why Gina and Steve had visited him earlier. They were there to confirm whether he would attend the banquet or not. They were setting him up. “If I don’t return the courtesy, it would be too rude, wouldn’t it?” Frank thought to himself. Frank smiled ruthlessly, and a cold aura spread around him. While reading the status posted online by celebrities, Ann suddenly felt a chill down her spine. Ann subconsciously looked up and around, but she didn’t find anyone around. So, Ann looked down at her

phone again. There was a heavy yellowish curtain between the balcony and the lounge, which kept Ann from seeing Frank from that angle.

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Frank glanced at Judith and found that she was almost done. “Damn it!” Frank cursed secretly. If Frank walked through the lounge right now, Ann would know he had heard her conversation on the phone. Frank glanced down. Although it was on the second floor, it was still quite high. If Frank jumped down from here, he would break his legs. However, if Frank didn’t go out, Judith would come to get him when she was done. Thus, he would be exposed. Frank looked at his phone and quickly texted Judith. “Judy, tell Bryan to take Ann out. Do it quietly.” Then, Frank added a “hush” emoji. Judith was doing her hair, while her mobile phone and handbag were on the glass table. Judith heard the message

notification sound, but she ignored it. Bryan was so busy working that he didn't care about the sound, either. It was not his phone anyway. Bryan was always concentrated at work. While working, he hardly checked his phone or answered any calls. He would only check his phone after he was done with work. That was why Frank did not text Bryan. Frank knew that even if Bryan had a new message or an incoming call, Bryan would not stop to take a look. Hence, Frank had no choice but to text Judith. However, through the glass door, Frank saw Judith sit there with no intention of moving. Frank glanced at the handbag and phone on the glass table again, feeling dejected. The phone was so far away. No wonder Judy did not even so much as glance at it. Frank swallowed, wondering if jumping off the second floor was his only choice. Frank took a few steps forward and saw the fire pipe on the wall. Frank reached out to shake it and confirmed that it was quite sturdy. He figured it was strong enough to handle his weight.

Frank rubbed his hands, ready to go down from here. As a man who exercised frequently, Frank shouldn't have a problem getting to the first floor from the second floor. Frank cursed in his heart. "I'm going to jump off the building! Don't stop me. Ann, you bitch! Why do you have to force me to jump off the building? Ann, I hate you!" Frank crawled out of the balcony as he cursed secretly. He held the fire pipe tight and quickly slid down. Frank felt that the time he had spent on exercise finally paid off at that moment. Frank successfully arrived at the first floor. Fortunately, there were no security guards around. If there had been, they would think he was a thief, wouldn't they? Frank glanced at his hands, which had turned red because of the friction. It hurt, but he didn't care. Frank returned to the second floor as fast as he could. He took a deep breath outside the elevator before he gracefully walked towards Judith's room. Frank walked in and sat on the sofa. Judith gaped at Frank as if she had just met a ghost. Why would he come in from outside? Shouldn't he be in the lounge this whole time?

Judith had thought Frank was talking with Ann when she had heard Ann's voice just now. But Frank came in from outside. How was it even possible? Bryan was so concentrated on his work that he didn't notice the insignificant details. Frank glanced at Judith's phone and thought of the message he had sent. He glanced at Judith and asked, "Judy, what's your password? My phone is out of service because I forgot to pay the bill. I have to text Gary and tell him that we'll be there soon." Judith looked at him with confusion. Facing his expectant gaze, she finally said the password, "0923."

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Frank tapped on the screen and saw the picture of his handsome son. He smiled and quickly entered the password.

As Frank entered the digits, he frowned. Why did this password seem so familiar? He quickly deleted the message he had sent Judith. Frank felt as if he was stealing something. After that, Frank put Judith's phone back. If he had been a little slower, he would have seen the screen picture popping up, which was a photo of Judith's family of five. Frank's mind was still preoccupied with the password. Suddenly, his eyes lit up. 0923? Wasn't that his birthday? Frank was touched. When he was about to ask Judith, he saw Ann walk out of the lounge. Frank pulled a long face and looked away. As soon as Ann came out, she saw Frank. "Frank, what are you...?" Ann didn't finish the sentence, and her face looked disappointed. He had come here with that bitch Judith. Ann had thought Judith had come alone, but now she knew Frank had come with Judith. Frank had never come to this kind of place with a woman before. It seemed that Judith was indeed somewhat special to Frank. Ann was glad that she already had a plan tonight. Otherwise, it would be too late. Frank

ignored Ann. He got up and gracefully walked to Judith and asked, "Is it almost done?" Bryan glanced at Frank and then placed the crystal hairpin on Judith's hair. The shiny crystal hairpin helped her beautiful face look more dazzling. Bryan smiled and said, "Alright, it's done. It's so beautiful! This is perfect!" Bryan praised the masterpiece he had just created Frank stared at Judith and found her charming, too. One might not find Judith dazzling at first glance, but the more one looked at her, the more one would find her charming. "You're gorgeous! Judy, let's go." With that, Frank walked to the table at the side to pick up Judith's handbag and phone. Then, he turned around to hold Judith's hand and left. Frank did not even so much as glance at Ann. As the two walked out, Judith felt apprehensive, secretly blaming Frank for making enemies for her. Was he blind? Couldn't he see that Ann was right there? Ann was so upset that Frank did not even look at her or speak to her. This was the man with whom she would trust her happiness. Why was he doing this to her? Ann could not control her tears, and her hands trembled slightly. As soon as Frank stepped out the door, he was stopped by Marilyn. Judith's heart skipped a beat when she saw Marilyn, thinking, "Great! Nothing I say will matter now." Through the glass door, Marilyn saw Ann crying. Ann was the daughter Marilyn had raised, so Marilyn could not watch Ann get hurt. Marilyn hated Judith for ignoring her warnings and was disappointed in Frank for being cruel to Ann. Did Frank forget that he and Ann grew up together? Frank looked at Marilyn and frowned. Marilyn took a few steps forward. She looked graceful against the elegant pink dress she was wearing. Marilyn looked at Judith with sharp eyes and smiled sarcastically "Ms. White, last night I saw you talking and laughing with a guy. You two looked as intimate as a couple. What's going on? Did you find a new sugar daddy already?"

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Marilyn's words enraged Judith.

Judith looked at Marilyn's mocking face with sharp eyes, saying, "Mrs. Chaney, that's slander. The man you saw last night is my friend. And there is nothing going on between Mr. Taylor and me." Judith tried to break her hand free from Frank's.

But Frank held her hand tight, refusing to let go. Judith instantly had the urge to tear Frank to pieces. Frank was making enemies for her while she only wanted to live a peaceful life. After she met Frank, Judith found that she was getting engaged more and more often. Marilyn glanced at the two hands holding together, the smile on her face growing colder.

Marilyn sneered and said, "I saw it with my own eyes. You got the nerve to deny it. "Was the man dining with you last night a ghost?" "Mrs. Chaney, people tend to misjudge the people they don't know well. I have the right to dine with anyone I want. You don't know me that well. What makes you think you have the right to judge me?"

Judith was fuming. She had a bottom line. If anyone touched her bottom line, she had to stand up for herself. "Listen to that! You know, I almost believe you're a decent girl, but I'm not that stupid. Don't play tricks..." Frank interrupted, "Mrs. Chaney, you are going too far!" "Frank, I'm doing this for your own good. What did I do?" Marilyn stared at Frank, looking hurt. She had always treated Frank like a son. "Judy, let's go!" Frank said and took Judith out.

"Judy..." When Marilyn heard the name, her heart instantly ached. Marilyn turned around and shouted in distress, "Frank, are you doing this because she shares a similar name with Jodie? But she's not her! Aren't you going to wait for Jodie? Are you going to give up on her?" Frank stopped and turned around. With a cold smile on his face, he said in a flat

tone, "Mrs. Chaney, you gave up on her first. I will never give up on her. She will return to me sooner or later." She was already right by his side. The only thing they needed was a paternity test. Marilyn listened to his words and looked at his cold face, trembling involuntarily. Why did Frank say that she gave up on Jodie first? Why would she do that? She wouldn't. Why would she give up her only daughter? "Frank, I ... I didn't..." Marilyn looked miserable, but she did not know how to explain. It was she who had insisted on bringing Ann home. Frank was angry but also felt somewhat sorry for Marilyn. In the end, he turned around and took Judith away. Judith did not miss Marilyn's painful look. Judith looked back repeatedly and saw Marilyn standing rooted to the spot looking painful. A moment ago, Marilyn had been arrogant, but now Marilyn was as weak as a fragile porcelain doll.

Judith felt very upset. Frank didn't let go of Judith until they went into the elevator.

Judith shot him a dirty look. Frank gave her a gentle smile in return. Judith didn't know what to do with this man instantly. "You have someone you love. Why are you doing this to me? Don't you know that gossip can drown someone?" Judith demanded. She already figured out what Marilyn meant.

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The person Frank was waiting for was called Jodie or something. Judith was not quite sure about the name, but she made out from Marilyn's words that Frank had someone in his heart and was waiting for her. Judith couldn't figure out what it was with Frank. Was he crazy? Or did she offend him unwittingly, causing him to get revenge? Judith thought



very hard and concluded that she hadn't done anything wrong to him. On the contrary, she had saved his life once. Frank looked at her angry face and kept smiling mischievously, "Judy, do you want to know why? If you do, tell me why you use 0923 as the password for your phone?"

Judith gave him a puzzled look. Was that a problem? Why did he care? "It's nothing special" Judith replied. Frank narrowed his eyes. If he wanted an answer, he would always get it. "If you don't tell me, we'll keep things this way in the future!" Frank's voice was charming, but it carried a strong threat. His intimidating aura enveloped Judith's entire body instantly. Judith's heart skipped a beat, but she forced herself to look him in the eye. His eyes were so sharp as if they could see through everything. His words gave a chill down her spine. Judith stared at Frank and snapped, "Frank, what do you think the lover you are waiting for will think if she knows you're doing this to me? Don't you have a conscience? Maybe you don't, but I do." Frank burst out chuckling. Looking at her charming face, Frank said, "Judy, maybe you're imagining." He was quite subtle. Judith frowned and realized what he was saying. "Why is it me?" The question was still bothering Judith. She was all tensed up, staring at his face so that she wouldn't miss any change in his expressions.

Judith kind of despised herself, wondering why she was so concerned. Frank had one hand in his trouser pocket as he said, "If you want the answer, you'll have to give me the answer I want. Why did you use 0923 as the password for your phone?" Judith froze and stared at him. Given that he knew about her past with the Cooper family, she replied, "These numbers were the only thing I remembered when I woke up at the Cooper's place. I was afraid that I would forget them, so I used them as the password to lock the phone screen. "Using them every day would help me remember. I don't know what they mean, but I remember them. I think they might be the key to uncovering my past." Frank felt touched

instantly. She had forgotten everything, but she remembered his birthday. The day that she went missing was Frank's birthday. And that day was also the most painful day for Frank. His father was such a jerk to his mother. Frank thought of running away from home to find his mother. But he knew that he couldn't. If he left, it would be giving Gina what she wanted. Looking at the complex emotions on Frank's face, Judith felt that this man was so hard to read. She had no idea what was on his mind. "Mr. Taylor, you haven't answered my question yet." Frank smiled mysteriously and said, eyes on her charming face, "Because it has to be you!" His voice was gentle, but Judith somehow felt like she was like prey targeted by a tiger, with nowhere to run.