

# Love At First Night Chapter 256 – 265

## Chapter 256

Judith's eyes were dark and bright. She looked at Sherly. She remembered that in the canteen of the university, Sherly had done it many times, If any other girl got the boy she liked, she would do it in the canteen the next day. The girl would be furious if her clothes were stained. And Sherly would obediently admit her mistake. And it would be seen by the boys she liked, Sherly was so childish! Judith thought for a while and smiled. "Ms. Cooper, it doesn't matter. My clothes have already been stained. Even if you did it on purpose, what can I say? After all, the road here is so wide, but you only hit me." After Judith finished speaking, she looked at her and smiled, then she walked away. The onlookers saw that the road was very wide. Everyone discussed, "That's true. How did Sherly bump into Judith on a wide road?" "I know who she is. When I went to the bathroom that day, I heard our supervisor call and say that the young lady of the Cooper Enterprise would work in our company and he hoped that our supervisor would choose her when she applied. I ran over to take a look. It was her." "It should be her. Didn't Ms. White just call her Ms. Cooper?" "So she has a family background. No wonder she is so arrogant in our department." Edwin came over with his things and just happened to hear the discussions of the crowd. He smiled. Now, he did not need to investigate and knew who had sent Sherly over. He must settle it! Sherly listened to the discussions and her face turned pale. How could they know about it? What a shame!

What a shame!

Sherly roared in her heart. Myla glanced at her and gently touched her with her hand, "Sherl, don't listen to them. Let's eat first. Don't be late." Sherly glanced at her and nodded bitterly. Ann, on the other hand, did not say a word. Instead, she turned around slightly and looked at Judith who was calmly leaving.

Judith was tougher than she thought. However, when she thought that Frank treated her like Jodie, she could not calm down. The paternity tests said that Marilyn wasn't Judith's mother. So she regained confidence. Frank was young and had a lot of potentials. He was so attractive! She couldn't be calm anymore the moment she saw him. Ann quietly followed Sherly to sit and eat. Edwin saw Judith come back with the food. When Judith passed by Edwin, he smiled and said warmly, "Ms. White, come here. Let's eat together."

Judith smiled, took the food, and sat down opposite him! Edwin looked at the food on her plate and was slightly surprised. "Ms. White, you eat too little. Even if you are in a bad mood, don't hurt yourself!" When Judith heard that, she burst out laughing

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"Edwin, do I look like the kind of person who would hurt herself?" She had always been arrogant. In the past, when she was in the Cooper family, she didn't show her true colors Judith was arrogant and would never allow others to emasculate her. In the past, when she was insulted, she still had to pretend to be happy. But it wouldn't happen in the future. "You don't look like that!" Edwin said simply, "but you ate too little. There's a little rice and a few vegetables on your plate. I can finish them in three bites:

Judith smiled and did not speak. She had no appetite and was not hungry! Lucas woke up early in the morning and prepared egg noodles for her. She ate a big bowl of noodles and was not hungry now! Thinking of her son, Judith smiled happily. Edwin looked at her and suddenly understood something. Judith, who looked strong, would always be calm even if she was hurt by others, The only person who could truly hurt her was her closest. Edwin had never tried to know others' inner world, but he wanted to know Judith after seeing her After that, they quietly finished eating. However, when Sherly went back, she suddenly saw where the juice was. An idea suddenly flashed through her mind. She snapped her fingers happily. Ann and Myla looked at her confusedly. Sherly glanced at Judith and Edwin and saw that they had already left She looked at Myla and said, "Myla, you made Ms. White unhappy this morning. Why don't you bring a glass of mango juice to Ms. White?" "You have learned how to flatter her?" Ann said sarcastically and she looked at her with a sneer Sherly walked over and asked for mango juice. When she returned, she handed it to Myla with a smile, "Hurry up! Otherwise, you will miss your work and wont be able to get off work on time." Myla smiled gratefully at her and left with mango juice. Ann looked at Sherly and asked, "What are you doing? Why are you suddenly treating Judith well? Sherly sneered, "Who treated her well? I was just worried about Myla. You saw how Judith bullied her As she spoke, she turned around, crossed her arms in front of her chest, and walked slowly in her heels. 'Let's go! Finish your work and get off work early.'" It was tiring to work and she had to listen to the gossip. She missed the time at home when she was at ease and had people serve her. If it wasn't for confirming that Judith White was Judith Cooper, Sherly wouldn't suffer Ann followed behind her. Sherly was in a good mood. Judith was allergic to spinach and mangoes. After drinking mango juice, she had to go to the hospital. In the past, when she was in a bad mood, she would play pranks on Judith. Seeing Judith being allergic and curled up on the ground trembling, she felt very relieved. She was so stupid to not think of that earlier! Sherly thought, "Judith, you can't afford to offend me." As soon as Judith returned to her office, she devoted herself to her work and quickly typed on the keyboard Myla took the mango juice in her hand and when she reached the twenty-fifth floor, she met Frank who had suddenly returned. When Frank saw the mango juice in her hand, his face instantly darkened.

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“Mr. Taylor,” Myla greeted Frank with a guilty conscience. Frank responded indifferently, not even looking at Myla. Myla was afraid that Frank would still care about what had happened in the morning. So, she did not dare to stay any longer and walked faster toward the office. Frank looked at the glass of mango juice in Myla’s hand. Judith was allergic to mango juice and could not even touch it. Thinking of it, Frank followed Myla. Myla walked to Judith’s desk and smiled. “Ms. White, it was my fault this morning. In the future, I will take my work seriously and won’t allow such a thing to happen again. This is the juice I brought for you. It is fresh. Please enjoy it.” Judith looked up and found that it was mango juice. She instantly felt a lingering fear. She wondered, “Why is it mango juice?” Judith could not help but recall some images that made her feel pain. In the past, when Sherly was in a bad mood, she would always splash mango juice on Judith. And Judith didn’t want to recall that kind of pain for the rest of her life. She stared at the mango juice for a while and said coldly, “You take it. I’m full and can’t drink anymore.” Judith thought, “Sherly and Myla are friends. I have to be wary. Perhaps it is a trap set by Sherly to prove that I am Judith Cooper.” Hearing that, Myla frowned slightly and complained in her mind, “I am giving her face! And I have admitted my fault, but she didn’t give me a face!” “Ms. White, are you still unwilling to forgive me?” Myla’s tone was unhappy and her expression became gloomy.

Judith looked at her and said indifferently, “Myla, I aimed at your behavior, not you. It has nothing to do with whether I forgive you or not. Work at ease, and I appreciate your kindness.” Judith did not blame Myla. Myla’s employee was not Judith, but the Taylor Group. It all depended on the individual’s efforts. Myla heard that and felt a little better. “Ms. White, please drink the mango juice. Then I’ll know you have forgiven me.” Myla’s persistence made Judith more suspicious. She asked, “Give me mango juice... Whose suggestion?” Myla was slightly stunned. She did not understand why Judith asked this. It was just mango juice. Did she need anyone to remind her? Myla smiled and said, “Ms. White, why do you ask this? I don’t need anyone’s advice on buying a cup of mango juice. Or ... do you suspect that there is something wrong with it?” Judith glanced at the mango juice. There was nothing wrong with it. The problem was the person. More precisely, the problem was the person who wanted to give Judith the mango juice. “No, I just asked casually. Get back to work. I still have many things to do,” Judith said. And then she lowered her head and focused on her work. “Ms. White...”

“If Ms. White doesn’t want to drink, then give it to me. I just ate steak. It’s a bit salty.” Frank was standing outside the door and suddenly interrupted Myla. “Mr. Taylor...” Myla frowned and looked at Frank. “When did he come? He suddenly appeared, just like a ghost. I am almost scared.” Frank did not look at Myla. He took the mango juice in her hand and drank it using the straw. Judith widened her eyes and looked at Frank in confusion. She suddenly remembered that Frank knew her identity and that she was allergic to mango juice. Was he

helping her? When they had a meal together, she mentioned that she was allergic to mango juice. And she thought that Frank had other impure motives and she had better be careful of him. However, at this moment, Judith was grateful to Frank for helping her out.

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Frank looked at Judith, who was charming from head to toe. Her smile and even just a slight movement could attract him and subvert his world. He smiled evilly and said, "Not bad. The juice is indeed fresh and tasty." He deliberately emphasized the words "tasty", as if he was telling Judith that she had to thank him. "I owe him a favor again." Judith thought helplessly, She lowered her head, feeling a headache, angry and helpless. Because of Sarah, she owed him a favor. Now, she owed another. Judith wondered what Frank would ask her to do to repay the two favors. Hearing his devilish tone, she wanted to kick him out of the clouds. She sighed in her heart. There was a kind of success in this world. That was to live a life in the way she liked. However, Judith had no way of achieving such a simple goal. "Mr. Taylor, so you like mango juice?" Myla looked at Frank with infatuation in her eyes. She stood next to Frank and could sense Frank's cool and refined aura. She was fascinated by it. A dazzling man like Frank would attract many women's attention no matter where he went. "Not much. It was just because the steak was a bit salty today." Frank finished the mango juice in one breath. And then, he did not throw it into the trash. He narrowed his eyes slightly and thought, "I am almost stuffed to death. I had a meal with Lucas and ate a little too much. And I have to drink such a big glass of mango juice. I feel like vomiting. But I won't let Judy drink it." Frank suddenly looked at Myla, asking, "Myla, I remember you don't like mango juice either. Why did you buy it for Ms. White all of a sudden?" His tone was casual and he smiled as he looked at Myla. Frank had never smiled at Myla like this. Myla saw this and was instantly elated. "Mr. Taylor, it's Ms. Cooper. She bought the mango juice..." "Don't you have a lot of work? Hurry up and get back to work." Frank suddenly interrupted Myla with a gloomy face. His words startled Myla greatly. Myla was stunned. She swallowed a mouthful of saliva in fear and her eyes fixed on Frank. Judith could not adapt to the sudden change in Frank's mood. She was confused, "Why was he so angry? It turned out that it was really Sherly who was playing tricks." "Mr. Taylor, I..." Frank snorted coldly and left in large strides. Myla was confused by Frank's sudden change. She could only watch him leave in a daze. Frank cursed in his heart, "Damn Sherly! I haven't even made a move against the Cooper family yet, but she has come to me." He angrily returned to his office and ignored Edwin. Sitting on the chair, Frank took out his phone and dialed Gary's number. "Hello." Gary lazily responded. Frank roared in anger, "Go and investigate how Judy was doing in the Cooper family." "How can an adopted daughter live? I heard from my friend that the Cooper family has never treated her as a person. Even the servants are bullying her. My friend has also told me that Judith had a good performance at school," Gary said.

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"Sherly was jealous, so she poured mango juice on Judith and pushed her downstairs. Judith almost died at that time..." Gary continued. "Go investigate. I want to know all of them." Frank angrily hung up the phone. "A madman!" Gary, who was working outside, roared at the phone. "You ask me to go, so I have to go? Impossible!" Gary looked at the bustling hall and took a deep breath. He shook his head, "But if I don't go, Frank, that madman, will not forgive me," Gary murmured and walked out. He took out his phone and called his friend. Collin returned home with a face full of disappointment. He went to the restaurant once again. But the staff there told him that the surveillance facilities were broken and there was no surveillance record from that day. Hearing that, Collin could only return in disappointment. The more expectations he had when he went there, the more disappointed he was now. Back at home, he locked himself in his room and ignored anyone. Marilyn was helpless. Her two sons took care of the

company and she was relieved. Collin ignored her and she was bored at home alone. So, she carried her bag and went out. Frank was not in the mood to work the whole day. He only wanted to know how Judith went to the Cooper's back then.

The Coopers treated Judith like that, and he was so angry that he wanted to kill them. Judith was busy with work all day. Her workload was heavy and she had to follow up on all aspects. When it was four o'clock, Judith finally couldn't sit still. She checked the time and knew that she could get off an hour later. She got up and went to the bathroom without turning off the computer. She did not tell Myla where she was going either. Myla watched Judith leave and glanced at Judith's laptop opposite her. She bit her lip, pulled out the USB drive on the computer, and quickly walked over. Judith came out of the bathroom and happened to see Ann and Marilyn. Marilyn looked at Judith with disdain. When Marilyn went out, she met Gina who was going to the company. Gina showed Marilyn the photos of Judith and Lucas. In an instant, Marilyn thought that Judith, a married woman, was seducing Frank, so she came to Frank's company

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And Ann felt that there was still hope between her and Frank. Judith did not speak. She only glanced at them and was about to leave. But Marilyn did not want to let Judith go. When Judith walked past her, Marilyn suddenly said sarcastically, "Ms. White, as a married woman, you seduce the president of the company you work in. Don't you feel shameless?" Judith heard this and suddenly stopped. Her cold eyes shot toward Marilyn. She said word by word, "Mrs. Chaney, I respect you as an elder, so I have always been polite to you. Who have I seduced? "If having a meal with a male friend is called 'seducing', then all women in the world would have no male friends."

"You are really eloquent, but you are even more shameless! Ever since you worked at Frank's company, Frank seemed to have become a different person. Do you think he will fall in love with you? The one he loves and waits for will always be my daughter, Jodie. As for you, your name is just similar to hers." Marilyn took Ann to Frank's office after she finished her sentence. As Ann walked past Judith, she glanced at Judith provocatively. Judith smiled at her calmly, not taking Ann's provocation seriously. Seeing that Judith was not angry, Ann was angry.

## **Chapter 261**

Judith watched Marilyn and Ann leave and narrowed her eyes slightly. The last time she heard Marilyn and Frank's words, Frank seemed to be waiting for his love to return. Today, she heard Marilyn say that again. So, Frank did have a sweetheart. Judith was not interested in men, including Frank, who was regarded as a charming prince. She did not understand what Marilyn was doing. As a mother, perhaps it

was “deep love means heavy responsibility”. And she felt that Ann was too cold and gloomy. If Ann went on like this, having unfathomable and sinister intentions, ordinary people would find it difficult to deal with her. Once she knew the weakness of the others, she would not let them go. Judith did not think much and returned to the office. “Jodie. The girl Frank is waiting for is called Jodie. What a happy girl. There is such a great man waiting for her.” Myla was tidying up her desk, preparing to get off work. Today, she had done everything in advance. So, she could get off work on time. Seeing Judith return, Myla walked over with a stack of documents in her arms. “Ms. White, these are about model confirmation and marketing evaluations. After you finish reading them, remember to sign.” “Alright, put them down. I’ll see them in a while.” Judith nodded. She sat back in her chair and glanced at the computer. She had always had a good memory. She had clearly stopped at the work page just now. But now, it was on the desktop. Judith looked at Myla, who was smiling. She frowned. “Myla has touched my computer,” Judith thought. She quickly picked up a few documents Myla handed to her and looked at them. Judith was confused, “Why did Myla hand these documents to me so late? They are final confirmations from the moderator. The color and style were confirmed early.” Judith frowned slightly and looked through a few pages, but she did not sign it.

Instead, she continued her work. In the office of the president. Frank was already in a bad mood, and when he saw Ann and Marilyn, he felt even worse. Ann said sweetly, “Frank, Mom came to see you, so I came here with her.” Frank looked at Marilyn and said in an indifferent voice, “Mrs. Chaney, I’m fine. You don’t have to come over on purpose in the future.”

Frank’s handsome face and its sharp outline looked completely different. Marilyn smiled amiably and said, “Frank, your mother and I are good friends. She is not by your side and I have to help her

take care of you.” Frank heard this and glanced at Marilyn with his deep and cold eyes. Marilyn had been neither warm nor cold to him these years. It was not bad and did include a bit of sincerity. Because of Jodie, Frank would also give Marilyn the respect that she should have. In his life, it was such a coincidence that Jodie was like a soul that was naturally suited to him. Jodie was back. Therefore, no matter how exhausted Frank was, his exhaustion would instantly vanish the moment he saw her. Frank looked at Marilyn and said gently, “Thank you for your concerns all these years, Mrs. Chaney.” Marilyn heard the word “thank you” and finally smiled, “Don’t have to be so polite to me. When I came in just now, I met

Judith. “Frank, she is a woman with a child. Moreover, she does not even know who her husband is. You have to be careful. Do not let that scheming woman confuse you.”

## **Chapter 262**

Frank, who looked a little better, suddenly changed his expression and asked in a cold voice, "Mrs. Chaney, what did you say to Judith?" Marilyn sneered, "Frank, what do you think? I just warned her not to try to get close to you. Since she has gotten married and had a child, she has to behave herself, "A few days ago, I saw her being with another man. They were talking happily and looked intimate..." "That's enough, Mrs. Chaney. Judith is not the kind of person you are talking about. I know clearly what I am doing. I still have things to do. Mrs. Chaney, go back first!" Frank interrupted Marilyn angrily. Frank's dark eyes didn't show the slightest bit of warmth. His facial features were gorgeous and cold and his coldness made people want to retreat. He glanced at Ann. The words that he almost blurted out were forced back into his heart. Ann stood at the side and did not dare to say a word. Frank was born with a sense of oppression and Ann was most afraid of it. It could also be said that her fear came from the inferiority in her heart because she was not the biological daughter of the Chaney family. Marilyn looked at Frank pitifully and said earnestly, "Frank, I want you to be happy more than anyone else. I just hope that your future happiness is true happiness, and it will not be mixed with guilt. Do you understand?" Jodie was lost. That was Jodie's fate. Marilyn couldn't blame all of it on Frank. All these years, she had thought it through. Frank took a few steps forward. His expensive shirt and black casual pants accentuated his tall and straight figure. His eyes were cold, and he said with a smile, "Don't worry, Mrs. Chaney. In the future, I will live a happier life than anyone else. One day, I will announce to the world that I am the happiest man in the world." When Frank said this, his handsome face revealed a gentleness that Marilyn and Ann had never seen before. Ann was slightly stunned and suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart. "Why did Frank suddenly become so confident and happy? Is there something else that I do not know?" "Frank ... you..." Marilyn looked at him in a daze, not knowing what to say. Frank would only have such a happy expression when he mentioned Judy. "Mrs. Chaney, please go back first." Frank drove them away with a gloomy face. "Mom..." Ann gently held Marilyn's arm and reminded her to say another thing. Marilyn suddenly changed her attitude and said with a smile, "Frank, can you reconsider your marriage with Ann..." "Mrs. Chaney, in this world, other than Jodie, no one else is qualified to be by my side." Frank's cold words struck Ann into the bottomless abyss. Ann roared in her heart, "Why was it Jodie again? Why?"

She died. Why does she still interfere in my life?" Marilyn sighed and said in a choked voice, "I can't do anything to you. I will go back first today. Think about this carefully." Seeing that Frank was so persistent, Marilyn no longer forced him.

## Chapter 263

During this period of time, her emotions were changeable. She had forced Jason to break up with Sarah and she even abandoned her own grandson. She just hoped that Jason could have a better life in the future. "Mrs. Chaney, don't think about it anymore. I have told you many times that I will not marry Ann," Frank said word by word. "Can Ann be any more shameless? She has clearly promised to marry Steve, but she goes back on her word after a few days." Frank thought and sneered in his heart. Ann thought that he had not heard their conversation that night. But all of that was his plan. Ann heard Frank's words and felt a strong sense of humiliation surging through her body. "Frank, I'll send Mom

back first. It's time to get off work." Ann was sad, but her tone was still gentle. She pursed her lips and looked at Frank expectantly. Frank nodded. He did not say anything, nor did he look at her. Ann was disappointed. She wanted to see if Frank would send them home, but he did not even look at her. Ann left in disappointment. Just as she went out, she met Edwin, who was about to get off work. Edwin only nodded at them indifferently. He did not say anything and directly went to Frank's office. As soon as Edwin entered, he felt that the atmosphere was a little strange. He frowned slightly but did not ask anything. "Frank, I'll get off work first. Gary called me just now. He asks you to go to LY Bar and he has something to talk to you about." "Bar?" Frank's face was full of disgust. "This bastard. Why didn't he go home to talk about it? Why did he go to the bar?" "Yes." Edwin nodded and left with graceful steps. He had something to do recently and could not go with Frank. Frank checked the time. He walked back to his desk, turned off his computer, and then got off work too. He locked the door and walked to Judith's office. Judith had not gotten off work and was packing up. Myla had already gone. Frank walked to the door and leaned against it. He put his hands in his pockets and said with an evil smile, "Judy, you haven't left yet. Shall I send you back first?" Judith looked up and glanced at him coldly. She asked sarcastically, "Is Mr. Taylor so free?" "Judy, do you think I'm busy?" Frank smiled and asked. Judith put the laptop in her bag and walked out with it. Glancing at the arrogant Frank, she teased, "Mr. Taylor, none of the men is good. Go away. Don't get in my way."

She could not help but think, "After work, can't I vent my anger? I have tolerated him for a long time. Why did he always provoke me?" Frank smiled and said, "Lucas and Eric are also men. Judith, are you talking about your son like this?" "It has nothing to do with them. I was talking about a man like you!" Judith gritted her teeth and retorted. "A man like me? What's wrong with a man like me? I am a good man!" Frank looked at himself from head to toe. "Frank, don't irritate me." Judith could not bear it and said, "Provoking me, a married woman, is not good for your reputation. I will do my work well. "You can go wherever you want to go and don't always wander around me. My memory will last only seven seconds in front of men. No matter how you try to please me, I will forget you when I turn around. Judith said and was about to go out. Unexpectedly, Frank took a step with his slender legs and blocked Judith's way. His aggressive and cold aura came. And Judith quickly took a step back.

## **Chapter 264**

Judith looked at Frank with a frown. She thought, "This clingy bug, I really wanted to slap him." "Judy, why do I feel that you want to kill me with one palm?" Frank asked with an evil smile. Her cute face had such an expression. It was just as cute as when she was a child. Judith said angrily, "Since you know it, why don't you get away? Frank, I'm warning you. I have a temper too. Get out of my way!"

"I'll send you back." Seeing that Judith was angry, Frank did not dare to provoke her. He knew that she was stubborn enough. Judith raised her fair wrist and glanced at her watch. She looked at Frank and pointed at the time. She teased, "If you didn't block my way, I would have arrived at the gate of the company. I can reach the apartment in 15 minutes by walking. But if you send me back by car, I can only



reach home in at least half an hour because of the traffic jam. Why should I do that? "Go and play with the young girls. Don't hang around in front of me all day. I am a married woman and I'm not interested in you!" Hearing that, Frank was not annoyed and still smiled evilly. He had thought that he was a cold person by nature until he was caring for another person. He suddenly understood that there was no cold person in this world. She was the only one he was warm with. "Judy, don't say this too early. Maybe one day you will fall in love with me." His thin lips curved, his gaze burning. He would make her fall in love with him slowly. Judith blinked her beautiful eyes and looked at him. She frowned and sneered again, "Frank, who gave you the confidence? Do you think that every woman around you would fall for you? "That's right. You are handsome, capable, and rich. You are the type that women like, but not the type I like." The last sentence struck Frank a little. He thought, "I am not the type she likes? Then what type does she like? A type like Adam? Or, did she say so just to prevent me from getting close to her?" Frank's handsome face suddenly turned cold and emotionless. An ice-cold aura, mixed with a sense of oppression, spread out from his body, making the atmosphere even more oppressive. Judith was slightly stunned. "What? This stingy man is angry? Did I say anything wrong?" "Mr. Taylor, you..." Before Judith could finish, Frank turned and left. Judith looked at his lonely back and could only hold her head in pain. How could this man be harder to serve than Emily? His uncertain personality was very similar to the rumors. He was the one who provoked her first, so why was he the one who got angry first? "Never mind. He's a man, but so petty," Judith muttered to herself as she walked to another elevator. She had something important to do when she returned. She had a hunch that something would happen tomorrow. This kind of thing happened several times, and every time it made her have a strong premonition. She hoped that this time was not too miserable!

## Chapter 265

When Judith waited for the elevator, she saw that there were magazines and financial reports about Frank on the display rack not far away. She casually picked up one of them, flipped through it, and found that Frank was photogenic. He was dazzling and naturally possessed a unique charm. Judith smiled and said to herself, "Frank, if I had a smooth life, I would have fantasized about a handsome man like you.. Unfortunately, I don't have that life." Judith laughed at herself again. Frank had just come out of the bathroom when he heard her words. All his unhappiness disappeared in an instant. Judith was clearly bewitched by him, but she refused to admit it. Alright. If she didn't admit it, then he would force her to do so. "Judy, do you really not need me to send you home?" Judith suddenly heard Frank's words coming from behind her. She immediately looked back and saw Frank looking at her with burning eyes. She frowned and asked, "Why haven't you left yet?" Frank pointed to the bathroom and said, "I'm leaving. I just wanted to go to the bathroom before leaving." Judith quickly turned her head and felt a little panicked. "Did he hear what I said just now? If he heard it, how embarrassed would I be in front of him for the rest of my life?" Frank knew that Judith was thinking if he had heard her words just now. He had not only heard it, but also heard it clearly. However, there was a big problem now. He knew Judith's identity and knew that he was the father of her children, but she was not interested in him or any man.

She was not even interested in Adam, who treated her very well. Frank was afraid that there was not any other affection in Judith's heart, other than kinship and friendship. Seeing that the elevator had yet to come up, Frank smiled and asked, "Judy, do you believe in love?"

Judith suddenly looked up at him. She felt quite strange, "Why would he ask this?" She couldn't help but think of Mrs. Chaney's words. She sneered, "I believe in love unless it's snowing in June." Frank frowned, not expecting her to answer like this. Judith took the opportunity to say, "I met Mrs. Chaney today. She said that you are waiting for a woman. And the woman is called Jodie. Is this reason why you call me Judy?" Frank quickly shook his head and smiled. "She's already back." Judith was puzzled for a moment. She widened her eyes in shock and said, "Mr. Taylor, we have eaten together twice, haven't we? Just tell me, which beauty is so lucky? And you stay away from women for so many years." Her beautiful face was full of curiosity and her eyes were bright and beautiful. Frank saw it and said devilishly, "Judy, are you interested in gossip, either?" Judith glanced sideways at him. At this time, her mood was inexplicably much better. She smiled and said, "Mr. Taylor, gossip is a woman's talent. Now is the time to get off work. There is no rule in the company that I can't gossip after work. "And there is gossip about you. All the women and men in this world are curious. Frank laughed heartily. "Frank, why do you laugh?" Judith glared at him. Didn't the rumors say that he was cold and heartless? A single gaze of him could scare people to death, not to mention a smile. Frank looked at her. "You even dare to call my name after work." It was rare for women to call him by his name. But Judith often did it. He felt comfortable and liked her calling him that.