

Love At First Night Chapter 266 – 275

Chapter 266

Judith chuckled, "If you don't mention it, I almost forget about it. If you mind it, I'll call you Mr. Taylor from now on." It was her habit. If she was familiar with a person, she would call him by his name. With that, she would feel more comfortable. When she was working, she could be serious. But after work, she could be happy and even crazy. "Judy, I don't mind. I don't mind at all. You can even call me Frank at work. Do you want to give it a try?" Frank lured her. When Jodie was young, she always followed behind him and kept calling him. Every time Frank thought about it, his heart rippled with tenderness. Judith rolled her eyes at him. She felt that Frank stayed there, just to disgust her. She thought of something and put on a sly smile. "Frank, don't disgust me. When Ann calls you Frank, even I, as a woman, feel her voice was so sweet. When men hear that, their souls should be captured." Frank couldn't help but lift his finger and tap Judith's forehead lovingly. His fingers were good-looking. They were slightly transparent under the light. Their lines were smooth as if there were no joints. "You deliberately bringing her up to disgust me?" Frank looked at Judith unhappily. Judith was excellent in every aspect. But she was not sensitive enough in terms of love. Judith touched her forehead where he had knocked and looked at him with a little complaint. In fact, she had a very strange feeling in her heart. She and Frank had not seen each other often. However, she always had a strange sense of familiarity with him. For example, at this time, she was unconsciously acting closer to him. She seemed to have known him for many years and she felt relaxed in front of him. In the beginning, she had to be wary of him. But later, she felt at ease when she got along with him. "Why did you hit me?" Judith took a look at the elevator and frowned. "You deserve a beating," Frank said in a doting tone. Judith rolled her eyes at him. She glanced at the elevator and was puzzled. "Frank, is the elevator broken? Why is it still on the first floor?" Judith said, pressing the upward button with her slender finger. The elevator did not lift up. They had been chatting just now, and Judith had forgotten to take a look at it. Frank went over to take a look. As expected, it was still on the first floor. He smiled and was complacent in his mind, "Judy, you will never be able to defeat me." He frowned and said, "Judy, it seems that it is really broken." "Then aren't we going to go from the twentieth floor to the first floor on foot?" Judith looked at him with a stunned expression. "Judy, I'll accompany you. Let's go!" Frank was calm, with a smile in his black eyes. Judith glanced at the door of the fire escape and was dumbfounded. But she still followed Frank and walked over. They walked to the stairs one after the other. After closing the door of the fire escape, Frank turned back to look at the elevator. He smiled slyly again. Looking at Judith's slender figure, he smiled helplessly. In order to stay longer with her, he used all kinds of methods. The elevator was locked by him, and it would not come up even if he waited another hour. Jodie was back. Frank had to use the strongest willpower to suppress the desire in his heart. When he saw his two sons, he wished he could reveal his identity, explain the whole story of that year, and bring them back. Then they could be a happy family and live a happy life together.

However, now was not the time. For the sake of their safety, Frank did not dare to be careless at all.

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He had lost Judy for more than ten years, and now that she was back, all he had to do was to protect her well. He would not allow his mother's incident to be repeated. Back then, he was too young and powerless. But now, no one could even think of touching Judith and her children. He had been waiting for a long time. Every time he saw Judith, he would have an impulse to tell her the truth. As Frank was lost in his thoughts, Judith suddenly twisted her foot and fell to the side. She was wearing high heels and her toes were painful when she went downstairs. If she was not careful she would sprain her ankle. Judith screamed and quickly grabbed the railing. ., "Judy, have you sprained your ankle?" Frank quickly ran forward and squatted down to check her foot. Judith lowered her head and tried to move her feet. It was slightly painful, but there was no big problem. Frank took off her shoes and checked her foot. Judith looked at his movements and his serious expression with a slight frown. "Frank, do you usually flirt with young girls like this?" "What?" Frank looked at her in confusion. He was thinking about something just now and did not listen to her carefully. Judith noticed the sincerity in his eyes and suddenly realized that she had done the wrong thing. She smiled and said, "It should be fine. I just slipped. I didn't sprain my ankle." "That's good. Be careful when you walk." Frank took the shoe from the side and helped her put it on. Judith's feet were small, fair, and exquisite. And the high-heeled shoes made them look more delicate. He stood up to support her and said, "Judy, try walking a few steps. If it hurts, don't use too much strength." "OK." Judith tried taking two steps and it didn't hurt. She looked at Frank and smiled. "It's fine. Let's go!" Frank let out a sigh of relief. At the same time, he also felt guilty in his heart. If it wasn't because he wanted to get along with her, Judith wouldn't have almost sprained her ankle. Looking at her high heels, he smiled. He said, "Judy, I'll carry you!" "What?" Judith was stunned for a while. When she came back to her senses, she shook her head. "No, I can walk on my own." She was about to leave. But Frank did not allow her to refuse. He pulled one of her hands and carried her on his back. Only then did he realize that she was very thin. It was not difficult for him to carry her on his back. "Frank! What are you doing?" Judith struggled in surprise. Frank smiled and said, "Judy, if you don't want both of us to be crippled, be obedient." Seeing that he was staggering, Judith no longer dared to struggle. Frank saw that she was obedient and smiled. But Judith glared at him and said unhappily, "Frank, you are really different from the rumors. The rumors say that you are cold, ruthless, and never get close to women, but aren't you carrying me now? I am curious." Frank said in a clear voice, "Judy, I've already said that the rumors cannot be trusted." "That's true." Judith nodded in agreement.

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Frank recalled the story between Judith and him. Seven years ago, she came to him. Then a car accident happened to him and she saved him. Sometimes, Frank had to sigh. Fate was really a wonderful thing and things could change at any time. Frank carried Judith on his back as he walked down step by step. Every time he took a step, he felt like he was approaching happiness. Judith was on his back, quiet. She felt very strange. Frank's strong back made her feel a rare sense of security. When they reached the first floor, Frank carefully placed her on the ground. "Thank you." Judith smiled gratefully at him. Frank curled his lips and said nothing. Judith's phone rang all of a sudden. Frank took a look and found that it

was Adam. "Hey, Adam!" "Judy, Eric and Alissa are here. Shall we have dinner together?" Adam said happily.

Judith frowned and said, "Adam, I have something to do tonight. I might not be able to go over." Her computer was touched by Myla. Myla and the Coopers were close. Judith would not let the same thing happen, or she would fall into the bottomless abyss again. It was not easy for her to return. So she could not fall down. "Judy, even if you don't miss Alissa, don't you miss Eric?" Adam began to complain. What was more important than meeting her son?

Judith could sense Adam's sudden depression. She smiled and said, "Adam, let Lucas accompany you. I still have work to do, and I really regret that I can't see you." She sounded like a spoiled child. In Frank's opinion, she was subconsciously acting like a spoiled child to Adam. "Alright then. Since you are focused on your work, even nine cows won't be able to pull you back. I will get Lucas to pack up your favorite dishes. You don't have to cook dinner. Eat something first." "Okay, thank you. Adam, you are really good at taking care of people." Judith smiled brightly. Her eyes and face were full of tenderness and happiness. In life, Adam gave Judith a warm and steady feeling, so she regarded Adam as her own relative. Frank looked at the smile on Judith's face. The summer wind blew across her soft hair. The afterglow of the setting sun shone through the window. Under the setting sun, she was as beautiful as a painting, giving him endless imagination. His dream of youth, in adulthood, and after meeting again, had never changed.

It was Jodie, who had once given him warmth. Judith hung up the phone and put it into her bag. She walked carefully because her feet still hurt a little and she did not dare to be careless. Frank also followed her carefully. Seeing that Judith did not speak, he suddenly asked, "Judy, since Eric is here, I can accompany you to see him. How about it?" He also wanted to see Eric.

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Judith looked at him in confusion. Her long eyelashes gently flickered. She wondered, "How can he accompany me to see

Eric?"

"No, I have something to do tonight." Judith refused without thinking. "What is it?" Frank asked relentlessly. She didn't even want to see Adam. Judith thought about it in her heart. Frank was the president of the Taylor Group. If the information about the product was leaked, it would be troublesome. So she said, "My computer..." Judith wanted to say something but suddenly stopped. She

had no evidence. And if she said it, Frank would not believe her. And Frank would think that she was making a fuss over nothing. "I still have work to do on my computer. I have to go home and finish the rest of the work." Judith casually found an excuse. Frank frowned. Today was the day to confirm the final version. But no one handed the information to him. He thought about it and asked, "Where will Eric and the others go for a meal?" Judith shook her head slightly, "I didn't ask about it. Adam will pick up Lucas." Judith thought for a moment and suddenly felt that something was wrong. She said, "Frank, do you really want to go? My son is just a brand ambassador of your company. He doesn't need you, the president, to personally receive him." Frank smiled and said, "Why not? I do my best to serve the employees and models in my company. Only by doing so will they be able to work efficiently." Judith was speechless. She wondered, "Is that really the case? Sure enough, rumors could not be trusted!" "But I don't know where they went. Mr. Taylor, you can go back and have a good rest." Judith refused. Frank nodded and did not ask her more. It was easy for him to find Eric. Walking out of the company, Judith felt that her toes hurt.

But she remained calm and collected on the surface. She looked at Frank and smiled, "Mr. Taylor, I'll leave first." Without waiting for Frank to reply, she quickly headed back home. Frank looked at her slender back and smiled. He thought in his mind, "Jodie, you have been wandering outside for so many years and you don't remember the date of return. Then, let me take you home. Sorry, Jodie. I lost you for so many years. Unknowingly, more than ten years have passed. You have grown up and you are peerless." Steve came to pick up Ann on time today. When they were waiting for the green light, they saw Judith and Frank. Ann and Steve had never seen Frank being so gentle. Steve frowned and looked at Frank. "Will Frank fall in love with a woman?" Ann looked at Frank, her eyes full of sadness. She had never seen the tenderness in Frank's eyes. Ever since she was young, he had always looked cold and aloof in front of her. Steve retracted his gaze and looked at Ann. He sneered and said, "What's wrong? Are you sad?" Ann quickly hid the emotions in her eyes and said sarcastically, "Why should I be sad? I'm going to marry you." Seeing that it was the green light, Steve started the car and sneered, "If you really think so, I have nothing to say. But you have someone else in your heart. You said that you wanted to marry me, but you went to see Frank secretly. "Ann, one can't be so hypocritical. You won't know it until you learn a lesson from reality, right? If I don't force you to a dead-end, will you know what fear is? "Before I decide to marry you, you'd better be aware of it. If you want to be treated differently, you have to behave yourself and be yourself." Steve's words were filled with strong warnings. He was not interested in a woman with another man in her heart.

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Ann frowned and looked at Steve. His warning words echoed in her ears. She understood that in a rich family, the daughter-in-law could not make any mistakes, let alone lose face for the family. In front of outsiders, wives were all decent. At home, they must be virtuous and have to behave themselves for their husband and mother-in-law. Ann was waiting to marry Frank with great expectations, but she did not expect such a result. She had always known Frank's thoughts. Regardless of whether he would marry and have children in the future, he would definitely not marry her. Ann was just an orphan. Life

would not give her everything she wanted because of her weakness, her forbearance, and catering. Nobody would care about her thoughts and hardships. People would only care about whether she was capable and successful. They will not be worried about her unhappy emotions. Ann said calmly, "I know. You don't have to worry. I will do as you said and wait to marry you." Without love, money was the best comfort for her. Ann had lived in a wealthy family for so many years, and she knew clearly that there were too many places where money protected dignity. Steve finally put on a faint smile. "Ann, we are neighbors. I know you are clever and sensible. Since we have grown up together, I have to pay for your first time. I know you are not happy, but I am not willing, either. "However, we can't be indifferent to the pressure from our parents. As long as you help the Gita Group, you will always be the wife of the president of Gita Group." Steve suddenly thought it through. Even if he did not marry Ann, he would marry a girl from another rich family. Marrying someone he was familiar with was much better than marrying someone he was not familiar with. Moreover, he could control Ann. If he had an affair outside, Ann would not dare to say anything. Steve was not a person who would give up the entire forest for a single tree. Furthermore, he would not be like Frank, foolishly waiting for someone who would never return home. Ann smiled at him. "Steve, remember your promise to me today. The hostess of the Gita Group can only be me." Ann held the phone in her hand and smiled strangely. From beginning to end, she could not get rid of the temptation of money. She had once sincerely worked hard for love. She had paid, but she did not get a response. There was a good saying, "If someone overestimated himself and always tried to pluck stars with his bare hands, he would only hurt himself in the end." Steve suddenly said, "In a while, your parents and your two brothers will go to my house for a meal. We will get engaged first. As for the wedding date, since we have been busy recently, I will let my mother choose an auspicious day later." "Alright." Ann nodded. It was a foregone conclusion. No matter how hard she tried, she could not change it. Those who were not loved would always be in an uproar. And those who were loved would always be in preference. Ann slowly closed her eyes. As long as Jodie did not come back, the Chaney family would always be her support. Judith returned home and saw Lucas still reading at home. She put the computer on the table, turned it on, and changed her shoes. Lucas glanced at Judith's computer. "Mom, do you have work to do?" "Yes! Lucas, someone has touched my computer. I am afraid that something might happen, so I have to come back to work overtime to deal with it." Judith looked at Lucas's puzzled face and smiled. When she was with Lucas, she would tell him everything without feeling awkward. "Has the computer been touched?"

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Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly and thought, "Mom's design has always been recognized by others. But because of these designs, Mom also suffered a lot. Even in her dreams, she was talking about the design." He stood up and said, "Mom, I'm going back to my room to change my clothes. Uncle Adam is coming soon." "Alright." Judith was removing her makeup in the bathroom. When Lucas returned to his room, he immediately took out his personal phone and dialed a number. The call was quickly picked up. "Hello! Luke, why are you calling me and not sleeping?" The voice on the phone was hoarse and full of sleepiness. Because of the time difference, it was late at night on the other side. Lucas said seriously, "Master, please do me a favor..." Lucas explained his doubts to his master and then hung up the phone. He changed into a casual suit. Adam called him and was already waiting for him downstairs. After saying

goodbye to his mother, Lucas went downstairs. Frank drove to the place that he had arranged with Gary. Along the way, his heart was unsettled. He wanted to know about Jodie's past, but he did not dare to know. He was afraid that she had lived an unhappy life and he would feel even worse. But he had no choice but to investigate it. After knowing about Judy's past, he could be more at ease. Frank headed for a high-class restaurant in Fashion Square. He took elegant steps and entered the private room under the guidance of the waiter. In the private room, the dishes had already been ordered. Gary and a handsome man in a suit were there. The man's hair was black and his temples were trimmed short, making him look nimble and capable. He was Deshawn, Gary's friend. "Frank, you are here." Gary smiled and said, "He is Deshawn, my high school classmate. He lives near the Coopers." Deshawn stood up with a smile. "Mr. Taylor, I've heard a lot about you." Frank looked at him and nodded indifferently. "Take a seat." They sat around the table. On the table, there were all kinds of unique delicacies that emitted a tempting fragrance. Gary looked at Frank and smiled. "Frank, Deshawn is a trustworthy person. You don't have to worry." "Alright," Frank responded indifferently. The person he could trust was the best. Deshawn smiled calmly and looked confident. He didn't understand why Frank wanted to know Judith Cooper. But since this was a small matter, he was willing to help Frank. Gary smiled and said, "Frank, let's talk while eating! Or we can talk after eating." He complained in his heart, "Who knows what will happen after Frank, this madman, hears Judith's past?"

Judith is his life! When he gets angry, I will have to starve again tonight. For the sake of my health, eating is more important!" "Alright," Frank nodded. His expression was reserved and he said nothing else. The breeze blew in through the window and brushed Frank's hair gently. His black eyes were faintly shining behind his hair, but there was an inexplicable gloom in them.

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Hearing this, Gary was happy. He said to Deshawn, "Deshawn, let's talk about this matter later. Frank has been busy all day. He is hungry." In fact, Gary was the hungry one. When Frank heard something related to Judith, he couldn't calm down. "Alright!" Deshawn smiled and couldn't help but look up at Frank who was opposite him. Frank's face darkened. Frank was more handsome than he was on the magazine cover. Deshawn picked up the wine glass and said, "Mr. Taylor, I'd like to propose a toast to the first meeting." With that, he raised his wine glass and looked at Frank. Frank nodded, picked up the wine glass, and drank it up. Putting down his wine glass, Frank elegantly ate without saying a word. Wherever Frank was present, the atmosphere was oppressive. Deshawn seemed to be a little reserved as he ate silently. This was the authentic food of Mayfield. Every dish was carefully cooked and tasted especially good. Gary was used to Frank's temper. He ignored Frank when they had food. Gary didn't care about Frank's emotions but focused on the food. Gary didn't glance at Frank. He said to Deshawn with a smile, "Deshawn, it's very delicious. Help yourself." Deshawn smiled and tasted it. Frank ate silently. In fact, he was not very hungry, just waiting for Gary and Deshawn to finish eating. He quickly finished eating and motioned for Gary and Deshawn to continue eating. Frank picked up the teacup and took a sip gracefully. He leaned against the chair. In the light, he looked more handsome. Facing Frank, Deshawn was too nervous to eat. He looked at Frank who put a long face. Deshawn smiled and said,

“Mr. Taylor, what do you want to know about Judith?” Deshawn got to the point. Frank looked at Deshawn and asked in a serious tone, “I want to know Judith’s life in the Cooper’s. The Coopers adopted her from an orphanage.” When Deshawn heard this, he looked at Frank with a frown. Although Deshawn did not know why Frank wanted to know about Judith’s past, he would tell the truth because he had a good relationship with Gary.

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In his impression, Judith was a pitiful girl. Deshawn thought about it and said, “My family and the Coopers live near each other, so we know each other. Judith and I were in the same grade when we were in high school, but we were not in the same class. “In fact, she didn’t have a good life. At that time, I saw her walk to school. She was very timid. She was always subservient to her family. “However, she was different when facing others. “Moreover, when she was in high school, she was working during the holidays and I rarely saw her. “I could see her occasionally when I went to the Cooper’s for a meal with my parents. “Judith has a younger sister called Sherly. I don’t like this girl. I feel that she is not kind-hearted. She often plays tricks on Judith or humiliates Judith in front of many people. I have encountered such things many times. “In order to gain the approval of the Coopers, Judith has been working very hard to be a well-behaved girl. I don’t know why Mrs. Cooper and her family don’t like Judith. Moreover, I feel that the Coopers adopt Judith to let her serve them as a servant. “Judith is also good at cooking. Although she grows up in such a family, she is still very kind. “A thing impressed me deeply. Sherly did not do well in the exam and Judith got first place. Sherly was scolded by her mother. At that time, she poured the mango juice on Judith. “Judith seemed to be allergic to mango juice and she was pushed downstairs by Sherly. She fainted. “Moreover, the Coopers did not pay for Judith’s college tuition. Judith studied on a work-study basis. She majored in design. Judith was very outstanding and won a scholarship. “But after graduating from university, Judith disappeared. From then on, I never saw her again...” In the face of Frank’s pressure, Deshawn told Frank everything he knew. Frank’s face darkened and anger smoldered in his eyes. Frank knew that Jodie would not live well, but he did not expect that she would live so miserably. If Jodie lived in the Chaney family, she would be the most favored girl. Frank and the Chaney family would dote on Jodie.

Jodie! Frank was outraged at the way Jodie had been treated. He hated the Coopers! At that time, Jodie had disappeared too strangely back then. Frank didn’t leave for long. When he came back, Jodie had disappeared, and he still remembered the dazzling lights and the harsh sound of the brakes. Maybe Jodie lost her memory because of a car accident? Frank’s heart gave a sudden leap. He suddenly stood up, and an idea flashed through his mind. Gary looked at Frank. He had a feeling that Frank would kill the Coopers tonight. He felt sorry for Jodie. He didn’t expect Jodie to have such a hard time. Frank suddenly said, “Deshawn, thank you. Now I have a condition. Other than the three of us, you can’t let anyone else know about the matter of me looking for you tonight. The Brain Group and the Taylor Group have some cooperation now because of Gary. Next, we will continue to cooperate with the Brain Group on other projects.” After Frank finished speaking, he strode away. Gary shouted, “Frank...” Looking at Frank’s lonely and painful back, Gary felt sad. He was worried about Frank. Gary knew Frank’s

sadness and pain all these years. Gary didn't want to let Frank know about Judith's past, but Frank wanted to know, so he told Frank that.

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When Deshawn heard Frank's words, he was very happy. The Brain family would get many benefits from the cooperation with the Taylor Group. Although the Brain Group had business dealings with the Taylor Group, it was too difficult to go further. Now, Frank promised to have further cooperation with the Brain Group. Therefore, Deshawn was overjoyed.

He felt that Frank was so strange. Why was he so interested in Judith? If Judith had been in the Cooper's, she would have been forced to marry a nouveau riche or someone who had business with the Coopers. Deshawn knew about how selfish the Coopers were. Deshawn said with some concern, "Gary, Mr. Taylor looks angry. Is he okay?" Gary smiled bitterly and said, "Deshawn, don't worry! He is fine. Frank has given me special privileges. In the future, I have the final say in the collaboration between our two groups. If you have any good projects, just look for me immediately." Deshawn also smiled and said, "Gary, thank you. Although it is immoral to speak ill of others, what I said is the truth. I am not exaggerating." "I see." Gary sighed. He had a feeling that the Coopers would be in great trouble! Since they had adopted Judith, they should treat her well. There was a trace of coldness in Gary's eyes. Perhaps Sherly came to the Taylor Group to confirm Judith's identity. After all, Judith's current ability was different from the past. Her design works were unique, and perhaps in the near future, she would be a legend in the design world. Gary suddenly smiled and said, "Deshawn, you haven't been full, right? I'm not full either. Let's continue eating." Deshawn nodded and gave a smile. He was indeed not full. The two toasted and continued to eat! Frank left the restaurant in a daze. After he left, he ran along the road. He ignored everyone's gazes and desperately ran on the sidewalk. Sadness took his breath away. Frank kept running. When he stopped, he was so tired that he was gasping for breath. He bent over and closed his eyes in pain. The sweat on his forehead dripped onto the ground. Frank maintained this movement for about a minute before he straightened up. The street lights threw his elongated shadow on the ground, and great sorrow clouded his eyes. His white shirt was soaked with sweat. His perfect abdominal muscles were faintly exposed. A few strands of hair that was wet from sweat stuck together, but it did not make him look a bit embarrassed. He looked extremely sexy. Frank looked up at his surroundings. Unconsciously, he ran to Judith's apartment. At this time, Deshawn's words were still echoing in Frank's ears. His eyes expressed deep sadness. He was very angry with the Coopers. Looking at the community where Jodie lived, Frank wanted to see Jodie crazily at this moment. He really wanted to apologize to Jodie! He really wanted to bring Jodie back to compensate her.

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Frank pursed his dry lips and let out a deep breath. His black hair was a little messy in front of his forehead, making him look more charming. He wiped the sweat on his forehead, looked around, and saw that several restaurants were still open. He walked over, packed some food that Judith liked, and went to Judith's house. In case, Judith once again skimmed through her design work. Then, she stared at the computer screen and pondered. There was a trace of worry on her face! There was a knock at the door. Hearing the knock on the door, Judith was suddenly delighted. She thought it was her two sons who had returned. She put on her slippers and rushed to the door, pulling the door open. "Lucas, Eric..." The moment Judith saw Frank, the smile on her lips gradually froze. Judith simpered and looked at Frank in disbelief. Why was he here now?

Frank stared at Judith with a convincing show of affection. He gave a smile, and his slightly messy hair made him look more charming! He looked at Judith quietly. She was wearing a pink casual dress with a bun on her head. She did not look like a mother who had children at all! "Frank, why are you here?" Judith's tone was slightly cold. In fact, she really wanted to scold Frank. She felt that Frank was crazy because he kept pestering her.

Although she did not have a husband, she had two sons and a daughter. Frank smiled and raised the things in his hand, saying, "Judy, I'm here to deliver you food. Please let me in." Judith was slightly stunned. He was actually here to deliver food to her. "But..." Before Judith could finish her words, Frank leaned over and squeezed in. Judith bit her lips. Immediately, she closed the door and turned around. She saw that Frank had taken out the packed things. The fragrance of food immediately spread out, and Judith immediately felt herself hungrier. Judith didn't have dinner, waiting for Lucas and Eric to bring food back for her. Judith sat across from Frank and saw that there were pumpkin porridge, strawberry juice, roasted meat, and seafood. They were all her favorite dishes. Frank gave a gentle smile and said, "Judy, help yourself!" Judith looked at him. At this moment, he was very gentle. He was not as cold as he usually was. Judith had gotten used to his usual coldness. She was somewhat unaccustomed to his gentleness at this time. She asked, "Haven't you eaten?" "Yes!" Frank nodded and began to eat. When he was eating just now, he was not hungry. However, after running for a long time, he was hungry. Judith glanced at him and did not speak, focusing on the food. Frank picked up the strawberry milk tea, inserted the straw, and placed it in front of Judith. Upon seeing this, Judith nodded and continued to eat. Frank did not say a word. He just sat there quietly. The atmosphere was somewhat oppressive. Judith was used to it. Frank was not as terrifying as the rumors said, and she did not feel much nervous. But for Frank, what happened tonight had brought him a great impact.

Guilt, pain, and regret crowded his mind.