

Love At First Night 316 – 325

Chapter 316

He did not argue with Frank, because he knew how ruthless Frank was. If he offended Frank, no company in Mayfield would dare to employ him. Sherly warned, "Mr. Black, there are some secrets you should keep forever." Mike smiled and said calmly, "Ms. Cooper, I understand the rules. However, Judith disappeared that night, and your family has never looked for her. "However, I heard that she doesn't seem to be a member of your family. Your family didn't support her when she was in college. However, although Mr. Kent signed the contract, he was discovered by his wife the next day in the hotel. "However, the woman his wife caught in the hotel was not Judith." When Judith heard this, she instantly breathed a sigh of relief. Eric's father could not be Mr. Kent. She had seen Mr. Kent before. Now, he was almost 50 and ugly. At that time, she was dizzy and was pulled in by someone. The man was strong and his breath was refreshing. He was not the kind of man who was smelly like Mr. Kent. At that time, when she was determined to give birth to her children, she carefully recalled what happened at that time. It was definitely not Mr. Kent. Now that she heard Mr. Black's words, she was more relieved. "What happened? Why wasn't it Judith? Where was Judith?" Sherly was puzzled. She wondered, "Did Mr. Kent get tired of her in the first half of the night and wanted another in the second half? It was possible for that stinky man." "That's normal. He should have had other partners send a woman over." Sherly found a way to convince herself, and it was the only possible reason. Mike nodded, "That's true. Mr. Kent can do such a thing. Ms. Cooper, I'll leave first. I'll wait for your call tonight." "Okay," Sherly responded coldly. Judith heard the footsteps and quickly walked back. Turning around the corner, she glanced and saw that Sherly had already left. She leaned against the wall, looking at the fiery orange scenery on the horizon. Mayfield was a beautiful city. She used to like this city very much. There were many of her dreams. But who was that man? Sometimes, she would be very curious, but she was afraid. So, she had never looked for that man. As the three children grew up, she did not want to see the man at all. It was very selfish of her to think like that, but if she lost her three children, she would be killed again. She was not afraid of hardship, but the three children were her everything. She kept working hard to be better, so that her three children would have a bright future. "Mom, we can go back now." Eric, who came out with Alissa, saw his mother waiting for him downstairs and called out happily.

In order not to be recognized, he put on a cap and lowered the brim of his cap. Judith quickly suppressed her emotions and walked toward her son and Alissa with a smile. In front of her children, she was always confident. She looked at Alissa and smiled gratefully. "Alissa, thank you." Alissa smiled charmingly and shook her head. "Judy, it's my pleasure. I'll leave Eric to you tonight. I'll accompany Adam to meet a client tonight and see Edward by the way." Her brother wanted to stay in Mayfield for Judith. She was helpless. She could only do her best to help him gain a foothold in Mayfield. "Alright, then tell Adam that I wish him all the best." Judith also hoped that Adam would win every business. "Yes, go back quickly. Eric said that he wanted to eat ravioli. If I were free, I would really want to go eat with you." At the thought of the ravioli Judith made, Alissa almost drooled.

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Judith was good at everything, and she was always amazing. She could cook a lot of delicious food, and whoever married her would be lucky. Of course, if she could marry Adam, Alissa would be even happier. Adam and Alissa liked Lucas and the other two. Judith said, "Alissa, I'll make more and send some over to you." Alissa quickly shook her head, "No, I want to eat with you. I should be free tomorrow night. Adam and I will have dinner at your house tomorrow night." "Okay!" Judith nodded with a gentle smile. Adam and Alissa loved to eat her ravioli the most. "Great! Eric, Judy, I'll be leaving first." Alissa smiled and turned to walk to the car not far away. "Goodbye!" Eric waved his hand. A staff member packed all of Eric's things into the car. After the car left, Judith took her son to buy ingredients for ravioli. Gary had already been waiting in the dark, and he saw Alissa's car leave. He quickly drove his car and followed. Gary would never give up a relationship easily. Even if he couldn't see the future, he would be willing to give it a try. How would he know if it was suitable for him if he didn't try it? Gary knew if he wanted to be with her, he should please her first. Gary smiled as he gripped the steering wheel in his hand and followed Alissa's car.

At the same time, Frank watched Judith and her son leave. He smiled slyly and left the office with the things he had prepared. His plan to pursue his wife had been brewing in his heart. The first trick was to pester Judy so that she could no longer escape his sight. He would not give Adam any chance. Frank walked out of the company's gate and headed in the direction of Judith's apartment. It was not far from the company, and he planned to walk over. He had just walked out of the company's gate when he met Ann, who was walking toward him. As soon as he saw Ann, he frowned impatiently.

Ann walked to him and smiled gently. "Frank, where are you going?" "It has nothing to do with you." Frank's face was cold and his tone was cold. Ann's heart ached. He always treated her like this. She stared at him quietly with her bright eyes and asked sadly, "Frank, I want to know the reason why you don't want to marry me. Is it because of my sister? Or is it because I am the adopted daughter of the Chaney family?" It was the first time Frank had heard her ask this question. He suddenly looked at her and sneered, "Ann, neither. It's because I have no feelings for you." He had no feelings. His words instantly killed all the fantasies in Ann's heart. She suddenly asked with a wry smile, "Frank, what if Jude returns? Will you marry Jude?"

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"This is not something you should care about, and I don't have to answer you." After Frank finished speaking, he walked past her and left in large strides. He had never once looked at Ann. Ann quickly turned around and looked at his back, smiling coldly. – She thought, "Frank, it seems that you have found her. However, I will not let her live. You will never get her, and she will never come back and snatch my position. I am the only daughter in the Chaney family." During this period of time, Frank's

sudden change confused her. The only person who could make him become reckless and gentle was Jodie. She would definitely find out who Judith was as soon as possible. Suddenly, the sound of the horn startled Ann. She quickly looked over and saw Steve driving a luxury car and looking at her from a distance. "Ann, why did you come here instead of waiting for me?" Steve said with a smile. Recently, he had come every day to pick up Ann after work and bring her home. Now that his father was. In a fit of anger, he had to do everything well, or his days would be hard. His father was as stubborn as a mule, and Steve was quite helpless. Ann quickly composed herself and smiled. "I thought you would come over, so I waited for you here." She smiled and walked over elegantly. She was quite satisfied with Steve's performance in the past few days. At least he was doing what a boyfriend should do and drove her to and from work every day. Steve got out of the car and helped her open the door like a gentleman. He helped her fasten her seat belt before returning to the driver's seat. Then he started the car and left: Ann glanced at Steve. Although he was not as good as Frank, his face was quite handsome. She asked, "By the way, I've heard about what happened at the company today Is Mrs. Taylor okay?" Steve sneered, "She's fine. My father will cool down in a few days. The person my mother found this time is unreliable, so Frank noticed it. You know that this kind of thing often happens." Ann nodded and smiled gently, "I know, but I'm still a little worried about Mrs. Taylor. After all, Frank has always been a cold and heartless person." Steve was a little surprised when he heard her words. He quickly glanced at her and said sarcastically, "Ann, haven't you always liked Frank? This is the first time I've heard you describe Frank as a heartless person." Ann smiled coldly. Before, she had indeed fantasized about Frank, but now she knew that he would never give her a :: chance. He would marry any woman in the world except for her. In Frank's heart, she was not even qualified to carry his shoes. "Steve, I am already yours. I will marry you soon. I have already given up on him. Now my heart is with you." She looked at him with a tender smile. She couldn't get Frank, but it was easy for her to control the simple-minded Steve. Steve felt stunned as he wondered, "How sincere is this woman?" "Is what you said true?" Steve suddenly became serious. In fact, with his current status, sooner or later, he would have to marry a rich lady. Whether he liked her or not, his mother would not let him marry the girl he liked. He could only marry a girl who was helpful to him. The Chaney family was of great use. Marilyn had raised Ann for more than ten years and regarded her as her own. Marrying Ann was a good thing for him.

If she really wanted to be with him, he would treat her well,

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Ann looked at him with a smile and asked, "Steve, I have known you for more than ten years. You should be very clear about my character. Once I give up on someone, I will give up forever. "If I fall in love with another man, I will just love him without hesitation. I have always been very principled. Over the years, we have had some contact and are familiar with each other. In fact, it is not bad for us to be together. "It's better than marrying someone you don't know just for your family!" Steve agreed with her statement. He glanced at Ann who was looking at him and smiled wickedly. "Ann, if you really want to be with me, I will not let you down. "But remember, if you betray me, I will never let you off lightly." Ann smiled bitterly. "Steve, as long as we get married, you will be my husband and everything to me in

the future. How can I betray you? Not only will not betray you, but I will also help you get everything you want.”.. After that, she looked at him firmly. She knew what Steve needed. The Gita Group was no big deal. The Taylor Group was the best, Her remark struck him home. “Ann, I hope I didn’t misjudge you. You can continue to work in the Taylor Group and monitor Frank’s every move.” Ann nodded and said, “Don’t worry. You can go to get the Gita Group. I’ll keep an eye on Frank.” Today, she was sure of Frank’s feelings. She had been devoted to Frank but he wouldn’t even look at her. Her eyes were dark, filled with hatred and unwillingness. Seeing the coldness and determination in her eyes, Steve was finally relieved. In the evening, the sunset was charming, Frank stood in front of Judith’s apartment building and looked at the fifth floor with a gentle expression. His eyes were full of affection. He thought with a triumphant smile. “Judy, your Frank is here. Before going upstairs, he made a call to Gary, “Hey! Frank, what’s up? I’m off duty now. If there’s anything, I’ll do it tomorrow. I’m busy right now.” Gary sounded impatient. Frank frowned, angry. However, he wondered if he often asked Gary to work overtime since he said that as soon as he picked it up. If Gary had known what Frank was thinking, he would definitely look at Frank gratefully and said, “Frank, you finally have self-awareness.” “I’m not asking you to work overtime. I just wanted to ask you how you are doing over there. I’m just concerned about you. Please don’t irritate me!” Frank roared. Gary quickly took the phone away from his ear. At the same time, he was in a high-class restaurant in Mayfield. Looking at Alissa drinking with the client and smiling brightly, he kept frowning.

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“Frank, I’ll hang up first. Everything is going well. Alissa is here. Wish you all the best at Judith’s house tonight.” Gary quickly hung up after he finished speaking. He told Frank this news so Frank would just accompany Judith and would not disturb him. He stared at Alissa, who was not far away. She was both strange and charming. He seemed to have just met her. In his investigation, she was the top agent. The new stars recently were all made famous by her, and her focus now was

Eric.

Moreover, she was known as a good daughter and had a great reputation. Her parents moved abroad, and only she and her brother were in the country. When people in Kimshire talked about Alissa, they would be amazed at her and praise her a lot. Such a woman had a fatal attraction to Gary. He sat in the corner, holding a glass of red wine in his hand. There was a smile on his handsome face as he gazed at Alissa’s every move. Her charming smile remained all the time. Gary was very clear about the rules of the game here. Tonight, Alissa would definitely get drunk! In order to accompany Judith in Mayfield, Adam wanted tonight’s contract. Gary knew the client. He was the young master of the Alston Group, John Alston. John was a pervert. It was not easy to sign this contract. Alissa, who was always smiling, always felt that someone was watching her in the dark. When she looked around, she only saw the bright neon lights outside the window and the night sky. Gary’s seat was well hidden. He could see Alissa’s every move, but Alissa could not see him. Alissa turned around and threw herself into the

conversation with John, who was handsome with deep facial features. John kept toasting, and Alissa did not refuse. John looked at Alissa with a pair of deep, sharp, and dark eyes that were always smiling. Gary, who was hiding in the dark, wished that he could dig out John's eyes and smash them hard on the ground. However, if he showed up, Alissa's effort would be in vain. Alissa, Adam, and Judith were quite hard-working. Gary gradually knew about it. Frank came to the fifth floor in high spirits. Looking at the door that blocked him and Judith, he felt annoyed. In the past few days, the injury in his heart seemed to have gradually healed. Before this, no matter how hard he tried, the injury in his heart kept hurting and suffocating him. Now, Judy's return saved him. He knocked on the door.

Judith, who was making ravioli, was startled by the sound. She glanced at Lucas, who was reading a book on the sofa. "Lucas, go open the door." "Okay, mom!" Lucas jumped off the sofa to open the door. As soon as he opened the door, he saw Frank. He frowned slightly, "Frank, why are you here?" Frank smiled and said, "Lucas, I was passing by and came to see you." "Passing by..." Lucas was in disbelief. "Yes, I was just passing by," Frank answered simply with his innate nobility. Lucas said faintly, "Come in!"

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Frank bluntly walked in with his eyes filled with gentleness and affection. Lucas shouted, "Mom, it's Frank." He seemed to be deliberately reminding his mother. "Hello, Frank!" Eric, who was resting at the side, got up and greeted him. "Eric, are you tired?" Eric shook his head and said nothing. Frank smiled and walked in. The night breeze was gentle, and the curtain of the floor-to-ceiling window was stirred by the wind. In the kitchen, Judith was in a pink home dress. Her hair was tied neatly and her cheeks were like peach blossoms. Seeing Judith with a pink apron, Frank was suddenly overjoyed the moment the two of them looked at each other. She was like a wife waiting for her husband to come home for dinner. Judith saw Frank in surprise. His frequent appearance made her a little unhappy, but he was her boss. She couldn't refuse him outside the door. "Mr. Taylor, what's the matter?" Judith asked. Frank walked to her, with his smile sinister and unruly. She looked even more tender under the light. "Judy, can I only come when there's a matter?" His rhetorical voice was as light as the spring breeze. He said with a faint smile.

Judith was slightly startled. He seemed to think they were very familiar with each other. She only wanted to have a meal with the children. Why was he here? At that time, she really wanted to argue with Frank. Unfortunately, she needed her job. Because of the life she was leading, she could no longer be simple and innocent. Now, in front of acquaintances, she could only smile just like before. "Have you had dinner?" Judith asked lightly and continued to make ravioli. Frank's lips curved into a perfect smile. He was just waiting for that. "No, I haven't." He had deliberately come over to eat. That was what he wanted. Gary was not at home. If Frank returned to the villa alone, only the silent loneliness would be waiting for him. "Okay." Judith lowered her head and said. She restrained all the emotions in her eyes. "Then you can chat with Eric and Lucas first. We'll eat ravioli. I'll make a few more." Her tone was gentle, and it sounded quite pleasant. "Alright!" Frank looked at her and smiled triumphantly. Looking at her

dispirited expression, he knew that she did not welcome him. Frank felt a little upset. He looked at Judith as he became disappointed. He thought, "Judy, do you really forget me?" He had always hoped that she would remember him. Eric smiled and shouted, "Frank, come and sit." "Coming." Frank snapped out of his daze and turned to look at Eric. Frank glanced at Judith again, seeing that she was still lowering her head. He did not speak, walking over and sitting between his two sons. "Frank, have some tea!" Eric placed the tea in front of Frank. "Thank you, Eric." Frank smiled with a hint of affection. Both of their sons were very sensible. As soon as he saw Judith and his sons, his heart was filled with happiness, gratitude and sweetness.

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Frank had just sat down when his phone rang. He glanced at the number and got up to answer the phone outside the door. Eric took a sip of water and shouted at Judith, "Mom, Emily lost a tooth. Lucas said she was ugly. She cried for a while on the phone, asking me to avenge her." After Eric woke up, he suddenly remembered it. He felt he should tell his mother. After all, he did not have the courage to hit Lucas.

Judith looked up at Lucas and said with a smile, "Lucas, Emily will be unhappy if you say that. You know her temper. When she comes over in a few days, she will quarrel with you." Lucas smiled indifferently. When he thought of his sister, his eyes shone with a dotting light. "Mom, it's not my fault. Grandma took her to pluck her teeth in the morning. When she came back, she called me in the video and said that she was ugly. I just said that she was really right, and she fell out with me." He felt wronged. The little witch was spoiled by their family. Now he just fell into her pit. He was aggrieved. At that time, he was competing with his master to solve the code. He lost with just one call from Emily, and he was very upset at the time. Judith heard that and smiled, "Lucas, haven't you always spoiled your sister? Why didn't you this time?" After she finished speaking, she turned and went to make ravioli while preparing the seasonings. Lucas leaned against the sofa with his hands on his head. He narrowed his eyes slightly and said slowly, "Mom, if I continue to spoil her, she will be lawless. "On the first night I came to Mayfield, she played in the community and beat up the little fatty who often bullied her. "After Grandma found out about it, she brought some fruits and gifts to apologize to him, so the little fatty's family didn't fuss about it. "Grandma didn't want you to be worried, so she didn't tell you." Judith turned around with a serious expression. "Why did Emily hit him?" Although Emily had a quick personality, she would not fight for no reason. When Lucas heard this, he glanced at Frank who came back and said casually, "That little fatty kept calling Emily a child without a father. Emily got angry and beat him up. She even tore his mouth." He did not expect that his little sister would have a heroic moment. At that time, he was watching from not far away. She really vented his anger. He had wanted to teach that little fatty a lesson.

Judith's face instantly became pale. Her hand holding the spoon trembled. Afraid that her emotions would be exposed, she quickly turned to make the ravioli. She always felt guilty about not giving them a

dad. Hearing Lucas's words, Frank felt heartache like being hit by an invisible hammer. His face turned pale as well. Lucas said it casually. But for Frank, it was so hurtful. He had lost his mother, so he knew how it felt. He really wanted to tell Judy everything, but now was not the time. His mother had not been found. He did not dare to let Judith and her sons be targeted by Gina. He did not have enough confidence to protect them. He had to counterattack Gina's actions in one go before he could truly heave a sigh of relief. A sharp light flashed through his eyes. From now on, he would not let the four of them suffer anymore.

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Lucas looked at his mother with heartache and said in his heart, "Mom, sorry!" He said that to Frank on purpose tonight. He had been watching the changes on Frank's face, and he seemed to be certain of something. But he didn't have the courage to uncover it. The strange atmosphere instantly filled the small and warm apartment. Eric widened his eyes and glared at Lucas. He didn't know why he mentioned their father in front of their mom. He didn't think they had a father. "Lucas, come and bring the ravioli to Frank." Judith's soft and gentle voice came from the kitchen. Frank looked up at the busy figure in the kitchen. He walked over. "Lucas, sit down. I'll go and take it." He strode with his long and slender legs, his every movement filled with elegance. His gaze was deep and attractive. Judith had already collected herself. She looked at Frank and smiled. "How can I have you personally come and take it?" He was a big shot in the business world. Now he was lowering himself to her small apartment. She was sometimes curious about what Frank was thinking. Frank smiled arrogantly. At that moment, he had a unique evil aura. He said in a playful manner, "I don't see why you can't have me."

He looked at her, wild, strong, and dazzling. He was overbearing and charming. When Judith saw Frank like this, she didn't know if she was overthinking it, but she always felt that Frank was seducing her. Perhaps this was a woman's instinct. Whether she was narcissistic or just guessing, this feeling was very strong. She shook her head and smiled. "No, I can't. I will be embarrassed." Her smile was gentle and warm. "But I cannot see your feelings." He was smiling and unruly. In front of her, he could not help but indulge in his emotions. Judith placed a plate of ravioli in his hands. "Mr. Taylor, you don't believe me. You can't let me dig out my heart for you to see, right?" He smiled evilly and said in a softer tone, "Judy, I can't bear that." With that, he took the other plate of ravioli in her hand and turned to leave, leaving Judith with a mighty and elegant back. His meaningful tone still echoed in Judith's ears. Judith was slightly absent-minded, looking at Frank's back thoughtfully. "Mom, can I eat chili?" Eric asked. Judith snapped back to her senses and looked at her son with concern. "Eric, you'd better not. Alissa has always told you to eat light ones. Don't eat chili." "Okay." Eric nodded in disappointment and added a bit of vinegar and soy sauce to his dish. Frank asked, "Eric, is it so hard to be an actor? You can't eat many things." He didn't want his son to be so aggrieved. Eric shook his head, "Frank, it isn't. Mommy said that I should eat less spicy food. It's not good for my skin and I may have pimples on my face." Frank glanced at him. It was really difficult for him at such a young age. Judith brought two plates of ravioli over. A plate was placed in front of Lucas. She then placed more ravioli on Frank's plate.

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When Frank saw that there was little ravioli on her plate, he frowned and asked, "Judy, why did you eat so little?" She was so thin that the strong wind could almost blow her away. He wondered if she was trying to lose weight. Judith teased, "I save some for you!" "That's enough for me. Take it back!" As Frank spoke, he placed some food on her plate. Judith suddenly stopped him and smiled. "Frank, I was just joking. I can't eat more." Her appetite was not big. That was enough for her. "Judy, that's too few." Frank looked at her. He had eaten with her a few times and felt that her appetite was small. Judith pointed at his plate with a smile. "So, I prepared a lot for you. I can only eat this much. If you don't have enough, I'll make some noodles for you later." The last time he came over, he brought a lot of noodles, and he obviously wanted to come here for dinner. Sometimes, she hated Frank for pestering her. But thinking that he was wholeheartedly waiting for a beloved woman to return, she felt that he was quite pitiful. She did not know why she had such thoughts. However, based on her feelings, she did feel sorry for him. Frank glanced at his plate and smiled. "Judy, I have too much on my plate. If I eat more, I may not be able to return tonight." He said rather playfully. He was willing to stay here. But he was afraid that Judy wouldn't agree. Before Judith replied, Lucas said, "Frank, you must go back. Our bed is too small and there is no place for you to sleep." He was actually quite unhappy to share a bed with Eric and his mom. ... However, this apartment was very small, and they could only live like this for a while. Frank suddenly looked at Lucas blankly. He glanced at the apartment. There was a bedroom and a living room. The sofa was very small and there was no place for him. Frank said with a smile, "Judy, I can give you a bigger apartment." Judith quickly shook her head. "No, thanks. I don't want to bother you. I've already bought a house and am currently renovating it. We can move in a few days." Including their grandmother and Emily, their family of five had to have a house. Frank knew that she would refuse, but he could only blame himself for being late. He could give them better, but now he was worried about Judy's safety. He could no longer risk Judy. It had been long enough since he had lost her. Frank glanced at Judith and lowered his head to eat ravioli. As soon as he saw Judy, his cold and hard heart instantly became soft and warm. There was no one like her in the world that could give him this feeling. After searching for so many years, he finally found the sun that belonged to him. He could not bear to give up, and he could not bear to leave. Frank kept his gentle smile while he ate. He felt extremely happy. After eating the ravioli, Judith did the dishes. Frank chatted with Lucas and Eric.

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Eric looked at Frank and chuckled, "Frank, I have always felt that we look very similar!" When Frank and Lucas sat together, they looked even more alike. Lucas, on the other hand, said unhappily, "Eric, don't say that. We just look like our parents. How can we look like Frank?" Frank was very happy when he heard what Eric said, but when he heard what Lucas said, he was upset. He felt Lucas was hostile towards him. ;! He asked, "Lucas, don't we look alike?" "Do we look alike?" Lucas looked at him calmly and asked. "We..." Just as Frank was about to speak, he saw Judith come over with fruits. "Mr. Taylor, have some fruit." Judith put the fruit on the tea table and had a piece of watermelon. "Alright!" Frank smiled and glanced at her. He was so happy to see such a scene that he never wanted to leave. A plate

of fruit soon ran out. Frank glanced at the time. It was almost ten o'clock. He couldn't help but sigh in his heart. "How time flies!" He was unwilling to leave, but he had to. He had no suitable reason to stay. "Judy, Lucas, Eric, I'm leaving. See you tomorrow!" As Frank spoke, he stood up but did not move. The warmth here made him not want to leave. Judith also stood up and said, "Mr. Taylor, I'll see you off." "Alright!" Frank nodded quickly. He wanted to get along with her for a while longer. The closer he got to her, the better he found her. He was totally obsessed with her. As the two of them left, Eric suddenly asked, "Haven't you noticed that we look very similar to Frank?" Lucas glanced at him. His eyes were mature and deep. He knew perhaps Frank was their father. They just needed the evidence. He looked at Eric and said calmly, "Eric, do you really want to find Daddy?" Eric smiled and nodded. He asked, "Lucas, don't you?" "No." Lucas looked at him, seriously. He was afraid that the father they found would not be what they expected. If their father had hurt their mother, he would rather never find his father. He just wanted to be with his mother. When he grew up, he would give his mother the happiest life! Eric smiled bitterly. "You are lying!" Lucas wanted to find Dad more than anyone else. Eric knew it. He had once found a diary on Lucas' desk. There were very few things recorded in it, but every line included the word dad. He seemed to have deliberately written it.

But it also seemed like it was something that he had unintentionally written down every day. Lucas glanced at him and did not speak. He got up and walked toward the bathroom. Eric smiled and did not ask any further. However, he was very suspicious of Frank. Frank treated him better than anyone else. Frank even went to visit him during his shoot. In fact, he had no reason to do so. Although Eric was young, being trained by Alissa, he was mature and restrained. He was cunning. On many occasions, he hid his true personality. At such a young age, he understood a lot of things.