

# First Night 336 – 345

## Chapter 336

Gary ran desperately into the parking lot. Frank chased after him. Seeing that there was no way to escape, Gary stood by the car and took a deep breath. “Frank, you can’t blame me for this. I was helping you.” Frank stood in the distance, breathing heavily. After a while, he smiled slyly and said, “Gary, you’re right. I am really something. If you’re capable, you can be as powerful as me. Three children at a time. Moreover, it happens naturally.” Gary twitched at the corner of his mouth. He didn’t expect that Frank would compete with him in this. However, indeed he did not have such confidence. But why didn’t Frank blame him for pouring water all over his body? Gary instantly became overjoyed. “Stop! Don’t brag in front of me. Be careful that I will make you incapable for the rest of your life.” Gary narrowed his eyes and warned. Frank seemed to not care about Gary’s threat as well as his wet clothes. His black eyes suddenly darkened as he said faintly, “Gary, Judy has moved. Come with me to the mall later and pick some gifts for her.” Gary nodded, but he glanced at Frank. “I’m afraid she won’t take it if it’s expensive.”

Frank whispered, “I know. Just buy some simple ones.” As he spoke, he glanced at himself and shouted angrily, “Come back with me to change.” He didn’t blame Gary just because he was happy today. Gary could only nod and followed him. He suddenly realized something. “But I don’t know where her house is.” “You have Judy’s Line and her phone number. You are not dumb. Why don’t you call and ask?” Frank looked at him with disdain. “Yes! Why am I so stupid?” Gary also looked down on himself. He suddenly looked at Frank proudly, “Frank, Judith will take it if I give the gift to her for you. But I’m afraid she wouldn’t even answer the phone if it were you.” Frank’s deep eyes suddenly showed pain when he heard this. The corners of his lips were tightly pursed, and his cold and hard features revealed a fierce pressure. Now he was angry and in pain. He could only stay away from Judy for the sake of the safety of her and Eric as well as for the happy ending he wanted. He had to be determined and secretly protect them while waiting for the happy day to come. He had always believed that Judy was his. Gary did not dare to speak when finding that he had crossed Frank’s bottom line. He was not a villain, who would rub salt on Frank’s wounds. He felt that life was not that interesting without Alissa. He signed. He wished that her boyfriend would cheat on her and then he could get a chance. After all, he fell in love with her at first sight! Not far away, Ann watched with cold eyes as Frank and Gary return to the office. She was confused by Frank’s wet clothes. What was wrong with him? She lowered her head and glanced at a hair in her hand. Now she couldn’t do things as she and Sherly had planned. The hair in her hand was from Judith. She left it in the bathroom when she tidied her hair. It took her several days to follow Judith in order to get this hair. A trace of malice flashed through her gloomy eyes. She thought, “Judith, if it was you, I would make your days restless.” She put away the hair and took a few steps before her phone rang. She took it out and glanced at the number. She frowned but still answered it after a while.

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"Hello!" "Ann, bad news." A man's anxious voice came from the other side. "What's wrong?" Ann felt a little uneasy. "Ann, you've really brought disaster to me this time. My news agency was first attacked by a virus, and now it's shut down. Ann, didn't you say that nothing would happen?" Ann did not expect that Frank's men would be so fast and found it out. Fortunately, she let Sherly, that idiot, do it. Otherwise, she would be the one driven out of the Taylor Group. "Ann, are you still listening?" "Oh, yes, I'm listening. I'm sorry, uncle. I didn't expect that things would become like this." Ann said, but there was no guilt on her face! "Ann, saying sorry won't solve anything. The point is you promised that nothing would happen. "You shouldn't do that. In this city, who would dare to report about Frank? You were deliberately looking for trouble for me. "You are living a good life in the Chaney family now, but what about us?" Ann frowned as she listened to the other side. It was his uncle. His family was greedy. He now relied on her like a parasite just because he had no choice. "Uncle, don't forget that the capital of the newsagent was from me," Ann said in a low voice. She did not expect that Frank would care about Judith so much. "Ann, you are right. But remember how you got into the Chaney family..." "Uncle, enough. You are not my real uncle. So don't keep mentioning this matter. I will go to the bank tomorrow and wire you a sum of money. You can live with that money. As for opening a newspaper. I will think of another way for you." Ann interrupted him angrily. The only thing that could ask him to shut up was money. "Alright! Ann, since that is the case, I will be at ease. Then I will wait for your good news." The other party quickly hung up. Ann felt uneasy as she walked out of the company. As for Steve, he still came over every day after work to pick up Ann. Edwin got off work late. He looked at Ann's back thoughtfully. But he didn't think much about it when seeing that she got into Steve's car and Patrick was here to pick him up. Patrick and he had decided to have dinner together. He took elegant steps and walked out against the sunset.

Judith and Emily returned to their new house. The house here was the same as before. They didn't renovate its surface. The decoration inside was also very good, so Judith just bought some furniture. After buying the house, she did not have much money left. She could only settle for it. Moreover, she liked the style of the house. As soon as she entered, Judith smelled the smell of fried chicken. Lucas got up and greeted them with a smile when seeing his mother and sister coming back. "Mom, Emily, you're back." Emily coldly snorted at him. She didn't talk to him but directly walked into the kitchen. Lucas touched his nose. Why was this little girl so vengeful? She was still angry with him? Judith took off her shoes and looked at Lucas with a smile, "Lucas, did you annoy Emily again when she came back? It's been several days. Why is she still mad at you?" Lucas shook his head helplessly and said with a smile, "Mom, you also know Emily well. She hates people saying that she's ugly the most. And I said that to her. So I'm afraid she'll only be able to calm down after about half a month." "Lucas, you'll have to suffer during this period," Judith said with a sly smile. Lucas glanced in the direction of the kitchen, a sly look flashing in his calm eyes, "Mom, don't worry. I know how to deal with her."

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Judith suddenly narrowed her eyes and looked at Lucas, asking in a low voice, "Lucas, is it candy again?" "Yes!" Lucas nodded. It was always effective for his sister. Judith smiled gently, "You can solve the problem by yourselves. I will go to the kitchen." "Mom, don't worry," Lucas smiled.

Judith nodded happily. "Lucas, I know!" Judith said and walked into the kitchen. Now that they had a large house, the kitchen and every room were independent. Judith looked at everything around her as she walked, feeling especially delighted. Ever since she moved out yesterday, she had been so excited that she could not fall asleep. She had always dreamed of having her own home, but she did not expect happiness to come so quickly! Next was the battle with the Cooper family. She had to settle the matter between her and the Cooper family. As soon as she entered the kitchen, she saw her mother dressed in a red dress and an apron, busily walking around the kitchen. Adam was also wearing an apron, helping out in the kitchen. Emily was eating fried chicken at the side. Judith looked at the warm scene and smiled very happily! She thought she found someone she could rely on. As time went by, she found she was used to his company. She was addicted to it, and she wanted to devote herself to this warm life. She was not keen on any pursuit. She had always dreamed of having an ideal house, and then their family could live happily in it. Such a scene was what she liked the most. "Mila, will it be too much?" Adam smiled and asked. Mila smiled and replied, "Adam, it won't. We can eat even more." Emily had already eaten a lot. She smiled and said, "Grandma's dishes are the best. I will never have enough of them." Mila and Adam couldn't help but laugh. Adam glanced at Emily. "Emily, you are just a foodie." "Uncle Adam, don't you always say that people live to enjoy the beauty and comfort of their dreams? My biggest dream is to keep eating and sleeping. When I wake up, I will occasionally draw to make up for the shortcomings of my life. Then my life will be perfect." "Mom," Judith called out softly. Mila had been focused on making the fried chicken, so she did not notice Judith coming in. Even Adam did not notice her. "Judy!" Mila looked at her and smiled lovingly. Mila was still graceful. Seeing that her daughter had returned, she smiled brightly. "Mom, I miss you so much." Judith walked over and hugged Mila. "I miss you too, but I'm covered in flour..."

"Mom, it's okay." Judith acted like a spoiled child. She had never felt motherly love, but now she felt it with Mila's arrival.

Adam smiled from the side and reminded, "Judy, the chicken in the pot is almost burnt." Judy made a face at Adam before she let go of Mila. Mila caressed her head lovingly before she turned around and continued to fry her chicken.

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Judith looked at Adam and teased, "Mr. Haywood, you are actually wearing an apron. If it is posted online, it will definitely be headlines." Adam looked at her with an evil smile. "Judy, you won't do it right?" "Why won't I?" Judith said with a smile. Adam suddenly grabbed a chicken wing and put it in her

mouth. "Hurry up and change your clothes. The food will be ready soon," Adam said with a dotting smile. . Judith was a little stunned. She reached out with a smile, grabbed the chicken, nodded, and left. Mila turned around and looked at Adam with a smile. Adam was nice, but sometimes, fate played tricks on people. She smiled and continued looking at the chicken in the pot. The three siblings all liked it. Every time she made it, she had to make a lot. Watching them eat happily, she, as a grandmother, was extremely happy. "Grandma, I want more." By the side, Emily had already finished one. Mila turned around and smiled. "Emily, don't eat too much. You'll get pimples." Emily shook her head unhappily. "Grandma, today is the first day we move to a new home. Let me eat a few more. The food you made is the best." Her soft and adorable voice softened Mila's heart. "I can't do anything to you once you act coquettishly. Alright! "I'll let you eat a few more tonight, but don't forget to take medicine later. Otherwise, you will get pimples tomorrow. "Okay, Grandma!" Emily smiled happily. She had lost one of her front teeth. But when she laughed, she was still more than cute. Adam asked with a smile, "Emily, did you get scolded by your mother when you went to pick up your mother wearing this set of clothes today?" When Emily heard this, she instantly pursed her lips, "Uncle Adam, you're right. I was scolded by my mother. She asked me why I wore clothes like this at such a young age. "Mom likes dresses. But I don't have to like them, right? I just like the clothes that Alissa bought for me." Adam smiled. Judy was a lady. The personalities of this little girl and her mother were very different. Emily liked strange things. Adam saw the oil stain on her mouth. He pulled out a tissue and wiped the corner of her mouth. He smiled lovingly. "Thank you, Uncle Adam. You are so nice!" Emily sweetly smiled. Mila watched from the side and smiled. She looked at Adam and said, "Adam, make the table and bring the dishes over. It will be fine in a bit." "Okay!" Adam nodded obediently. He took Emily with him and picked up the dishes.

Judith changed her clothes and came down. Seeing that Lucas was still reading, she walked over with a smile. Lucas looked up at his mother. He saw that his mother was in a good mood these days. It seemed that the rumors did not affect his mother. The news agency had closed down. With him, no one could make things difficult for his mother. However, Frank was even more ruthless than him, and he was quite fast. His mother was not affected too much. Judith sat next to him and said, "Lucas, it's time to eat. Go wash your hands. I invited Miss Farrell. Today is the first meal since we moved to the new house. Let's eat together." "Miss Farrell is also coming. Great!" Lucas said and got up to wash his hands.

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Judith looked at the time. Sarah should be coming soon.

Eric and Alissa were not available, so she invited Sarah. It was good to share the first meal in the new house with friends. She had not seen Sarah for days and wanted to see her. Sarah had been in a much better mood the past few days when she had called her! She was also a lot more confident! She had been outgoing. If she had not experienced the pain of the relationship, she would have been optimistic.

Adam came out with the dishes, and Judith went to help.

There was an independent kitchen in the new house.

She took a look at the house and really liked it. It was a two-story building. She had never dared to imagine it before. Now although she lived here, she still felt that it was a little unreal, as if she was dreaming! Adam looked at her with a doting smile. "Judy, don't look anymore. It's yours now. In the future, you have to live here every day. One day, you will get sick of it." "No," Judith said resolutely. "Adam, I really like this place." As she spoke, she turned around happily. "You are like a child," Adam said in a doting tone. He would only say in that way to Judith. Later, Emily would give her a big surprise. She gave birth to three amazing children. Judith wanted to speak when the doorbell rang. She looked at Adam and smiled, "I'll go open the door. It must be Sarah."

Judith trotted over. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Sarah with many things in her hand. Judith smiled happily. "Sarah, good evening!" Sarah was wearing a gray casual outfit. Although she was already pregnant, she still looked slender.

"Judy, look, I made some pizza and tacos. They are all your favorites. And this is the flower. Congratulations, you have moved to a new home."

Judith smiled happily and took the things in her hand. "Thank you, Sarah. Come in quickly! You don't have to bring anything! You can't carry heavy things now." Sarah looked at her and smiled brightly. She teased, "Judy, aren't you accepting them all?"

Judith pretended to be embarrassed. "Sarah, you have seen through it. Come in quickly. You need more rest now." Sarah walked in with a smile. When she saw the decorations inside, she felt warm. She instantly fell in love with this place. If she could also have a home, she would be able to live happily with her child in the future!

"Judy, this place is really good! I also want to live in such a house." She said with envy, looking around curiously. Although it was not newly renovated, it looked new.

Judith also looked around happily. "Sarah, I also like this place very much. Work hard. With the skills of your family, you can buy such a house soon." Sarah turned to look at her and said, "Judy, it sounds simple, but it is not easy to do business now. It's good to have your own house. It is the happiest for a

family to live together.” Judith nodded in agreement, and she put the dishes that Sarah had brought on the table.

As she watched Adam bring the dishes over, she looked at Adam and introduced Adam, “Sarah, this is my friend. Adam. This is Sarah.”

Sarah looked at Adam and was a little surprised. What a handsome man!

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She smiled and greeted, “Adam, nice to meet you! You’re so handsome!” “Hello, Miss Farrell! You’re very beautiful!” Adam also smiled as he blushed from the praise. When Sarah heard this, she felt a little strange, but after all, it was the first time they had met. She smiled and teased, “Adam. I already called you Adam. Do you still want to call me Miss Farrell?” When Adam heard this, he looked at her gently. She was Judy’s friend, “Then I will call you Sarah.” “That’s more like it. From now on, we’re all friends. Just be casual.” Sarah smiled brightly. Compared to before, she seemed much more confident. “Alright!” Adam nodded with a smile. “That would be great!” Judy had told him about Sarah. She was a good girl. The Chaney family did not like her. That was the loss of the Chaney family. “Miss Farrell, good evening!” Lucas came over and greeted her. “Lucas, good evening!” Sarah greeted him with a smile. “Since everyone is here, shall we eat?” Mila brought Emily out of the kitchen. “Sarah, this is my mother. Behind her is my daughter, Emily.” Judith introduced them. “Nice to meet you!” Sarah kept smiling. Looking at such a warm family, she was very envious. In her family, she was not her father’s daughter. Being sandwiched in the middle, she always had mixed feelings. She felt that sometimes life was like a test. There were many multiple-choice questions, and how to choose was up to herself. The choice she had made before was to follow her heart, so that she would not regret it in the future! “Sarah, sit!” Mila smiled kindly. She was very happy that Judy made friends. “Thank you!” Sarah walked to the table and sat down. “Miss Farrell! Welcome to my house.” Emily greeted her with a sweet and innocent smile. “Thank you, Emily. Since you like me too, I’ll come and play with you more often in the future, okay?” Sarah smiled sweetly as she looked at Emily. She thought Emily was really beautiful. When she grew up, she would definitely be prettier than her mother. Emily quickly nodded. She hadn’t made any friends when she came here. She was very happy to have someone come to play with her. “Then let’s have dinner!” Mila opened what Sarah had brought. As soon as she opened it, a familiar smell greeted her. Mila looked slightly excited. It had been a long time since she had smelled it.

She smiled and looked at Sarah. “Sarah, this smell is very authentic. Your family’s food stall business must be very good, right?” “It’s okay!” Sarah replied with a smile. Her family’s business was really good. Her mother’s cooking skills were passed down from generation to generation from her grandmother. It was the authentic taste of Mayfield. Suddenly, the doorbell rang.. Judith was slightly puzzled. She glanced at her mother and Adam. “Is anyone else coming?” She just invited Sarah. “Could it be Frank?”

Judith got nervous. Mila glanced at the door and looked at Judith. "Judy, go open the door and see who it is." "Alright!" Judith got up and walked to the door. She was very curious. "Who else would come?"

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Judith opened the door. Keven was standing outside in a suit. With black short hair, he looked handsome and elegant. Judith exclaimed in surprise, "Mr. Williams, why are you here?" Keven complained, "Judy, why didn't you tell me you have moved to a new house? If you want to buy a new house, why don't you ask for my help?" Judith was grateful. "I'm sorry, Mr. Williams. I thought you went back to Kimshire." "Well..." Keven said with a self-deprecating smile. "You've all left Kimshire. What can I do over there? I decide to move to Mayfield with you." He said so loudly that the people inside could hear him.

Inside the room, Mila smiled with bitterness and guilt.

"Judy, sorry I didn't bring any gifts. Can I come in?" Keven looked at Judith with a smile.

Judith moved aside and smiled mischievously. "Mr. Williams, you are really mean. It will be both my first and last time to move to a new house. How can you come empty-handed? At least bring us some cakes."

Judith was such a naughty!

It was a tradition to eat cakes when people moved to a new house.

But Mila had made cakes for her. Keven laughed heartily. He pointed at Judith's nose and said in a doting tone, "You're asking too little. If you want a house, I will be even happier." Keven said and walked inside.

Judith shook her head and laughed. How could she ask Keven for a house? "Mr. Williams!" Lucas and Emily happily greeted Keven. "Hey! Lucas, Emily, I haven't seen you for a few days. You've grown much taller." Keven looked at them with a smile. "Mr. Williams!" Adam got up to greet Keven. Keven greeted Adam back. "Mr. Williams, have a seat."

The seat was next to Mila.

Keven gave Adam a meaningful look. Then, Judith introduced Sarah to Keven. Everyone sat down and ate together. Mila remained silent. Keven glanced at her and smiled, "What? You don't want to see me?" Mila glanced at Keven and smiled back, "Since you've come, I can't chase you away." "Hey! It doesn't sound like you!" Keven was still smiling at her, his eyes filled with deep affection. Mila glanced at him again and said with anger, "Cut the crap. Let's eat." There was a boiled fish on the table. It was Keven's favorite food. The chili was moderate and there was no pepper. He smiled and asked, "Mila, did you know that I was coming? So you prepared the fish without putting any coriander!"

Mila knew Keven didn't eat pepper and coriander.

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Mila frowned, but Keven found her charming. "Keven, you're thinking too much. I just don't have any coriander at home!"

Adam laughed. Mila was a good liar. There was coriander in the fridge.

However, Adam would not expose Mila. Mila and Keven kept bickering, and everyone was happy about that. Judith looked at Mila and Keven. Her eyes were shining like diamonds. Mila must have thought it through.

If Mila could accept Keven, she would live a happy life.

Judith and Adam both knew that Keven was deep in love with Mila, but somehow, they didn't get together. Some nights, Mila would sigh sadly and look at the distant sky, full of longing. Judith had never asked about Mila's parents. She did not know where Mila was from. Judith only knew the address on Mila's ID card implying that she was from Kimshire. Emily chuckled, "Mr. Williams, are you going to live in Mayfield, too?" "Yes!" Keven looked at her in curiosity, "Emily, can I come here to have meals?" "Of course! Mr. Williams, if you want to have meals for free, come here every day!" Emily's soft voice was so sweet that it could erase people's worries. "Little girl, you think I am here for free food?" Keven laughed heartily. Mila shot him a glare. "Or what? Since you just want free meals, you're only allowed to come here once a year!" Keven was stunned, and his smile faded. "You are really cruel. I don't want to be a guest. I want to come here a lot." Judith laughed. "Mr. Williams, so you really want free meals?" Keven



glanced at her, "Mila and you are just as mischievous, but I like it." Keven said in a husky voice. He was almost fifty years old, but he looked young and handsome.

People would find him gentle and elegant, but he could be dominating sometimes.

Judith quickly defended herself. "Mr. Williams, I am not mischievous. Emily and Lucas are."

Emily and Lucas were speechless.

"Mom? Don't use us as excuses." Emily pouted.

Judith looked at Emily confidently. "I'm happy with that. What can you do?" Sarah smiled, "Judy, when Emily grows older and taller, you won't be a match for her. Be careful." "That's true!" Judith agreed and nodded. Emily was mischievous. Sometimes Judith would be shocked by what Emily said. Emily raised her eyebrows proudly at Judith, "Mom, I have a surprise for you!" Emily handed over a bank card to Judith.

Judith looked at it in confusion.

She blinked and glanced at Mila. Then she asked, "Emily, where did you get this bank card?" Emily proudly touched her little nose. "Mom, my two paintings have been bought at the exhibition. I put the money in this card."

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"Emily is amazing!" Judith looked at the bank card in front of her and was somewhat excited. Emily was able to earn money. Mila smiled and said, "Judy, Emily's two paintings were sold on the first day of the exhibition, and the price was quite good. They were bought by two old gentlemen from Kimshire. "One of Emily's paintings was of her home, and the other was of lotus. Her paintings emerged victorious among other paintings. "She got the concentration of ink just right, and the ink rendered the scenic wonderland they wanted. She was skilled. The main reason was that the artistic conception of the painting was amazing. "Emily was very stubborn. When others wanted to buy her paintings, she asked them to give her reasons to buy them. If she was satisfied, she would sell the paintings. Emily is an outstanding little painter." "Judy, you gave birth to three geniuses!" Sarah looked at Judith enviously.

Judith tittered. Her children grew up in a single-parent family and were all concerned about her! And they were very sensible! Emily smiled, "Sarah, if you like paintings, I will draw one for you when I'm free tomorrow." "Really?" Sarah looked at Emily with a smile. Looking at Emily's cute appearance, Sarah really wished she had a daughter in her belly! Daughters were always the most considerate! "Sure!" Emily nodded. She was still proud, but the pride in her beautiful big eyes was not annoying at all. Keven said with dissatisfaction, "Emily, aren't you going to give one to me?" Emily smiled happily, "Sure, but Mr. Williams, I want you to exchange my painting for two sets of beautiful clothes. This is called reciprocity!" "Little girl, you're good at doing business. Alright, tomorrow I will get someone to buy the most beautiful one for you." Keven looked at the children. He liked them very much! He liked the warm feeling of being with them. He didn't have a wife or children. Judith was clever and kind. The three children were smart and cute. And they were Mila's family. He really liked the four of them.

Everyone chatted happily. Judith turned the phone to silent and placed it on the coffee table. Gary called many times, but no one answered. He and Frank went to the mall to buy some gifts, and the two stood in the mall. Gary was still calling Judith. When he made the tenth call, Gary finally gave up. He looked helplessly at Frank beside him and said, "Frank, maybe they are celebrating now. No one answered the phone. I will call them later. If Judith answers the phone, I will send them over later." Frank nodded with a gloomy face. He didn't say a word and just went straight out. "Stay away from me," Judith had said. "It's the best protection for me." These words often echoed in his ears. That was true. As long as he did not approach Judy, Gina would not dare to hurt the four of them. And Judy was with Adam, who would also protect Judy! The more Frank thought about it, the more his heart ached. His footsteps quickened. His handsome and tall body was lonely and cold! When Gary saw this, he shook his head helplessly. Frank might not be able to sleep tonight. He made a call and asked his driver to come over. Then he put all the gifts they bought into the car before going after Frank

## **Chapter 345**

When Frank was unhappy, Gary was the only one accompanying him.

Edwin went home to play computer games after work.

And Patrick was the least loyal one. If he saw Frank angry or unhappy, he would be the first to run away. In his opinion, it would be troublesome if he provoked Frank.

When Frank was angry, only Gary dared to be with him. Gary chased after Frank, thinking that tomorrow was the weekend, so he could ask Frank to take Lucas and Emily out for a day to relieve the pain in Frank's heart. "Frank, wait for me!" Gary hurriedly followed him. Gary watched as Frank walked faster and faster, wishing he could punch himself. He didn't know why he was looking for

trouble!

Frank was so cold, yet Gary was still so shameless as to follow him. But if he didn't follow Frank, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to sleep tonight either. "Damn it!" Gary said as he walked. However, he still followed Frank and drove him back. In the evening, there was light rain. Judith and everyone chatted until it was past nine. Then Adam, Keven and Sarah left. Adam was the last to leave, and Judith sent him out. And Mila sent Keven out.

Judith looked up at the dark night sky and said, "Adam, it's going to rain." Adam also glanced at the night sky. The cool wind was very comfortable. "It's okay, Judy. I drove over. How's your work in the Taylor Group?" Judith knew what he was about to ask. "Do you want to talk about the rumors a few days ago?" Adam nodded. He cared a lot about what she was thinking. When he saw the news that day, he was so angry that he wanted to go over and beat Frank up.

Judith hesitated, revealing a faint smile, "Adam, you don't have to worry. Sherly did it to slander me. She has been fired by the company.

"She always wondered whether I was Judith Cooper. I also heard the conversation between her and Ann. She knew that I was allergic to mango juice. The two of them should have had a plan.

"But because of the photos, Sherly was fired, and Ann would not do anything alone for the time being.

"Adam, I will be very careful. You don't have to worry about me!" When she went back later, she would send Julissa a text message. Since it had already started, she couldn't stop. A cold light flashed in her eyes. Adam suddenly stopped and looked at her seriously. "Alright! However, you have to be careful of Ann and Frank's stepmother, Gina. She has been getting someone to investigate you and your interactions with Frank these days. "She will definitely pay special attention to you, and she has always been on bad terms with Frank. Frank had several traffic accidents, and the cars were all tampered with. "You know that some of my friends know Frank. I can get some secrets that outsiders do not know. So, you must be careful!"

Judith understood what he meant, and she nodded, "Adam, I will be careful. You don't have to worry!"