

Love At First Night Chapter 61

Chapter 61

Eric jogged along the river. Last night, he came out to eat supper with his mother. After the supper, his mother took him around the neighborhood. He remembered the way around here very well. Eric wouldn't get lost. After running for an hour, Eric was still in good spirits. His handsome little face was a little red, and a few strands of hair on his forehead were soaked in sweat. He looked handsome. Ever since Eric was three, he had been learning free combat with Alissa, and thus he had always been in good health

The movie "The Boxing Boy" was a good chance for Eric to present himself. He liked the character and could naturally relate to him. Eric took out his phone from his backpack and looked at the time. It was almost nine o'clock and he had to buy breakfast for his mother. Eric wiped the sweat off his forehead and looked around with his big clear eyes. Judith said that Fashion Square was not far from here, and there was a lot of delicious food there. But where should he go? Eric looked around, and a handsome man jogged over. Eric walked over with a smile and shouted, "Sir, excuse me. May I know how to get to Fashion Square?" It was Frank, jogging in the morning. Frank went out mostly because he wanted to meet Judith, Frank stopped and looked at the familiar child in front of him. His voice was not as soft as other children's. Instead, it sounded vibrant and warm. His pair of clear and bright eyes were as confident and handsome as the ones in his picture. Frank didn't expect that he could actually see the boy he kept thinking about last night. Frank could barely sleep the whole night. "Sir!" Eric saw that Frank did not speak and called out again. But strangely, Eric found the man looking alike to himself. Frank came back to his senses in an instant. Looking at the smiling child in front of them, Frank realized that their facial features looked even more similar when taking a closer

look. Frank's heart suddenly began to pound wildly, and a strange feeling arose in his heart. Frank pursed his lips. Frank was usually calm and confident, yet he was a little nervous in the face of Eric. His hoarse voice was a little dry and much gentler than usual, "You're Eric?" Eric was slightly stunned. He hadn't expected to be recognized. Eric smiled politely. "Sir, do you know me? Do you think we look alike?" Frank smiled elegantly and arrogantly. He wondered, "What is he talking about? He should have said that he looked like me." "Eric White, six years old. Recently, you have become famous all over the country. You just won first place in the piano competition a few days ago. As long as people watch TV, they all know that you are a little star." Frank was so glad that Gary had told him some information about Eric last night. Thus, he could leave a good impression on the boy who was very likely to be his son. "Thank you for your attention, sir. Goodbye!" Eric smiled humbly. Eric was in a hurry. Judith would get heated if she woke up and found Eric wasn't home. "Wait!" Frank stopped Eric quickly. Eric turned around, smiled at him, and waited for him to speak. Frank walked over to Eric and said with a smile, "Are you going to Fashion Square? I'll take you there. I happen to be going there for breakfast, too." "Thank you, sir!" Eric did not refuse. It would be faster if the man could show Eric the way. Moreover, he looked very alike to Eric, which intrigued Eric.

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"Let's go!" Frank had a strange feeling in his heart. He did not reject this feeling at all. On the contrary, he was very happy Frank saw that Eric was not afraid of strangers at all. He came out alone to eat breakfast, but the adults did not accompany him. Thinking of Judith, he tentatively asked, "Why are you alone? Where is your family?" Eric raised his head with a smile. His pink lips had a faint luster in the morning light, which

was very lovable “My mother is too tired and is still sleeping. I came out to buy breakfast for her. I just came to Mayfield and am not familiar with the surroundings. Thank you, sir, for bringing me here.” “7 see.” Frank nodded. He wasn’t very talkative. The sudden encounter made him even quieter. He didn’t know what to say to leave a good impression in Eric’s heart. Eric’s phone suddenly rang. He took out the phone from his small backpack, smiled apologetically at Frank, and answered the phone. Eric softly said, “Grandma!” “Eric, are you going back to Kimshire tonight?” A loving voice came from the other side of the line. “Grandma, we have to wait for Alissa’s decision.” Eric smiled happily. “I see. Eric, don’t tire yourself too much. By the way, Emily is going to participate in an art competition. If you can make it in time, bring two boxes of blue and purple colored paint for Emily. I took Emily around, but she wasn’t satisfied with what she had found.” “Alright, Grandma. I’ll go buy it in a while. Grandma, take care of yourself. Emily is naughty. Don’t always let her have her way” Eric chatted a bit more before hanging up. Frank had been listening carefully. Every word Eric said seemed to be able to touch Frank’s nerves. This was probably because Eric was most likely Frank’s son. But who was Grandma? Who was Emily?

Judith lived on her own. All sorts of thoughts emerged in Frank’s mind. He wanted to know everything about Judith crazily. In fact, what he cared more about was if Judith was Jodie, whom he had always been looking for. That meant Jodie saw Frank but she did not remember him. That would be the worst. Also, the most painful. Every time Frank realized that Jodie might have forgotten him, he felt heartbroken. He could feel the pain all over his body “Sirl” Eric suddenly said, pulling Frank back to his thoughts. Frank suddenly pursed his lips into a smile and tried to keep his tone as calm as possible. “Eric what’s wrong?” “Eric?” Frank called Eric by his first name, which caught Eric off guard. It caused a strange feeling to suddenly arise in his heart. This feeling

wasn't hateful yet hard to describe. It was very amazing Frank asked tentatively. "Eric, can I call you this way?" "Of course!" Eric smiled.

Frank suddenly smiled happily. Looking at the little face that was so similar to his, Frank suddenly had an idea He focused his gaze on Eric's hair. Whether he was his son or not, a paternity test would tell

But how could Frank get Eric's hair? Eric suddenly stopped and pointed at the breakfast diner opposite. "Sir, thank you. I think I'll go therei Frank looked in the direction Eric pointed, and it happened to be the place where he and Judith had breakfast together last morning.

Frank's deep eyes softened as he whispered, "Let's go there together. I'm going there as well." With that, Frank went forward to lead the way.

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The breakfast diner was as popular as ever, More people gathered there on weekends. Many customers brought their kids as well. The breakfast looked even more alive than usual. Frank took out his phone, opened the screen, scanned the QR code, and prepared to take his order. Frank looked at Eric and asked gently, "Eric, what do you want to eat? I will help you take your order." Eric paused a bit. He glanced at his phone and smiled, "Thank you, sir, I want to take the breakfast away and eat it at home with mom." Frank pursed his lips slightly, and a deep look flashed across his deep eyes. He continued, "Your mom has your dad to be with her, but I'm alone. Could Eric eat here with me?" He was probing. Frank wondered if Eric had a father. When Eric heard the word 'dad', his face suddenly changed and he sounded colder. "I'm sorry, sir. I think I'd better go home and eat with my mother. So, thanks, but no thanks.

Goodbye!” With that, Eric went to the waiter and ordered some breakfast with cash. He asked to take it away. Frank sensed the change in Eric’s tone. When Frank mentioned the word “dad”, Eric sounded more distant, Frank held his phone more tightly as he stood still. Frank was the kind of person that one could not ignore. The passers-by could not help but look back at him. Frank’s deep black eyes looked through the crowd, quietly watching the small figure in the crowd. Frank lowered his head, and the lights in the dining room shone on his face, making him look somewhat lonely.

Eric didn’t have a dad, did he ?

Damn Adam! How could he erase everything about Judith ? Lack of information made Frank suffocate a lot. He felt so anxious, The food Eric ordered was quickly packed up. Eric carried his breakfast and walked out. Suddenly, he saw Frank still standing still. Eric walked over and greeted him politely, “Goodbye, sir!” When Frank heard Eric’s voice, he was slightly dumbfounded. Frank didn’t expect that Eric would come over and

greet him. He raised his lips slightly, looked at his handsome little face, and smiled, “Eric, goodbye!” Frank thought, “Tomorrow, they will meet again.” Eric walked out with a smile.

A little girl who had been looking at Eric for a long time suddenly shouted at her mother, “Mom, I think I just saw Eric.” The little girl pointed at Eric’s back, her pink little face brimming with a bright smile. Her mother just smiled and did not speak, signaling the little girl to sit down and go on eating. Frank glanced at the little girl, and there was a subtle change in his cold eyes. Frank suddenly smiled and turned to leave the diner. When Frank got out, he felt his heart slipping away following Eric as he saw Eric off. Frank took out his phone and dialed Gary’s

number. "Hello?" Gary didn't sound sober. His voice sounded hoarse. Frank's face darkened and he roared, "Gary, why are you still in bed? Have you called Eric's agent?" On the other side of the line, Gary only felt confused. Being woken up early in the morning, he felt quite offended. Didn't Gary deserve a happy weekend? He had been almost exhausted these days.

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"Boss, it's the weekend! You're idle, but I'm not. Even if you want to call me, can you call me at least at noon? If you wake someone in the early morning and he happens to wake up on the wrong side of the bed, do you think you can still talk to him?"

The space between Frank's eyebrows suddenly drummed, and his face became grimmer. A hint of hostility suddenly appeared in his eyes. Frank said coldly. "Tell me the address of Judith's home!" "Frank, can't you just give me one day off? Does it make you happy to torture me?"

You are so idle that you have nothing to do, but I do. I work hard for you every day. Can't you let me sleep late on the weekend?" Although Gary complained a lot, he still told Frank the address of Judith. Frank got the address and walked towards Judith's place. However, Frank only took a few steps before his phone rang. When Frank saw that it was a call from the Taylor's, he frowned and answered the call with a gloomy face.

Speak!" Nancy's anxious voice came from the other side of the line, "Mr. Frank, come back quickly. Mr. Taylor fell and could not stand up. Mrs. Taylor took Steve and Eliza out to play. No one is at home." "Okay! Nancy, call the doctor first. I'll be back soon." Frank quickly hung up

the phone and hailed a taxi. Frank gave the taxi driver the address, and the taxi turned around and headed straight for the Taylor's. Frank glanced in the direction of Judith's place and his eyes were still filled with reluctance. He would definitely investigate all about Judith as soon as possible. Judith woke up after nine o'clock. Seeing that Eric was gone, Judith quickly sat up. Judith's hair was slightly messy, and she looked around with sleepy eyes. "Eric, Eric..." She called out a few times in a hoarse voice but no one responded.

Judith lifted the quilt and suddenly saw the note on the bedside table. Judith picked up the note and looked at it. It read, "Mom, I'm going out to buy breakfast. Don't worry about me!" It was neatly written

Judith smiled. She then got up and trotted to the bathroom to wash up. All three of Judith's babies were awesome! Each one of them was thoughtful. Especially Emily, who would massage Judith's shoulders every day after work. Lucas would silently help Judith run the bathwater. Eric and Judith's mother were very concerned about Judith. During the years when she was in the Cooper family, she had been very careful, trying to please everyone in the Cooper family. However, no one treated Judith with sincerity back then.

At that time, Judith was simply silly. Especially Sherly, who always made Judith look ugly in front of others. And the past seven years had been the happiest seven years Judith had ever had. Judith could do whatever she wanted to do and didn't need to play up to others. Judith could be herself and not let anyone bully her. Judith even thanked the man who made her pregnant that night. If he had not forcibly dragged Judith in, how could she have such smart babies? After Judith washed up, Eric also returned. Eric set up breakfast and he smiled happily when he saw his mother come out of the bathroom. "Mom, come and eat. It's all that you like to eat." "Sure, Eric." Judith walked over and asked Eric

to sit down to eat with her. “Mom, where are we going to go later? Emily needs some paint, so I have to go to the paint store first.”

Judith was having breakfast. Hearing Eric’s words, she raised her eyebrows slightly and asked, “Is Emily really going to participate in the art competition this time?”

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“Yes! Mom, you know that Emily loved drawing since she was a child, just like you. Emily has inherited your talent. Emily doesn’t only see the fun in drawing. She has devoted herself to it.” Judith gazed at Eric. The corners of her lips curled up and she smiled happily. Emily had already won two awards for her paintings. Judith hoped that this time, Emily would also get what she wanted “Alright! We’ll go buy it later. Eric, hurry up and eat!” Judith gently rubbed Eric’s head, smiling with bright eyes and white teeth. The three siblings each liked different things. Lucas liked reading books and computers; Emily liked drawing; Eric liked acting. They all had their own strengths.

When Frank returned to the Taylor’s, he quickly opened the door and went in. He changed his shoes at the entrance when Nancy came down just in time.

“Mr. Frank, welcome back!” Frank nodded indifferently and walked to the second floor, Nancy glanced at Frank, who was rushing upstairs and smiled. Usually, Frank always looked indifferent. Now that Carlo was injured, Frank came back in a hurry. Fortunately, Carlo was not badly injured, and he would be fine after a rest. Carlo was not in his bedroom. He was lying on the bed in the study room. A bed was in the study

simply because Carlo needed a place to stay whenever Carlo and Gina quarreled. The family doctor had already left, leaving Carlo alone in bed. As Frank watched, his gaze deepened as he sneered, “Mr. Taylor was not pulled away by an ambulance. It seems that his injuries are not very serious, right?” There was more or less a bit of irony in Frank’s tone. “Do you want me to lie in an ambulance and call all of you to the hospital?” Carlo looked at Frank in annoyance. Frank’s tall figure walked in with elegant steps. Frank’s cold gaze fell on his father’s lonely face. Frank suddenly found that his father had already aged. Frank seldom took a close look at his father. If Gina hadn’t appeared, their family of four would have been very happy! Frank hadn’t seen his mother for many years. Frank would never forget the pain he felt the day his mother left. “Do you regret it?” Frank said coldly. It was rare for the father and son to have such a calm conversation. Carlo suddenly froze. Carlo’s eyes were then filled with anger. “Brat, I asked you to come back to visit me. I didn’t ask you to add insult to injury.” Back then, Carlo was too impulsive and regretted it. However, it was too late. Carlo had deeply hurt Mila and her whereabouts were still unknown. Frank smiled coldly. His smile was slightly cold, and there was a bit of hatred that could not be concealed. “Why did you let me come back to see you? I will never be able to blend in with your family of four. “Don’t forget how you hurt my mother back then. In order to make my sister and I have an easy life, my mother never showed up and I haven’t heard from her till today.” Carlo felt sad and regretful in face of Frank’s anger. Mila was a very gentle woman. She was too kind to be true. Unlike Gina, Mila never embarrassed Carlo in public. Carlo cheated because he was attracted by Gina’s tough personality. However, after living with her, Gina’s shining point turned out to be part of her bossy nature. For her own interests, Gina would do anything.

Chapter 66

Carlo was blinded back then, but there was no remedy. People would only know how important that person was after losing them. “I let your mother down. I’m sorry for your sister and you,” Carlo suddenly said in a sad tone mixed with deep regret. Even though this was the first time Frank had heard his father apologize, a late apology was late after all. Frank’s eyes looked intimidating. He sat on the sofa and folded his legs elegantly. His tone was neither fast nor slow. “It’s too late. It’s been so many years and you have never apologized. You owe my mother. What I want now is to find my mother. My mother won’t come back and won’t let us know about her. This has to do with your wife.

“Do you know why I have to work on my own? If I become stronger myself and do not have to live under your wings, my mother will return to my sister and me.” Carlo was shocked by Frank again. Carlo thought that Frank worked on his own because Frank was angry with Carlo and wanted to prove that Frank was stronger than Carlo. It turned out that Frank was doing it for Mila.

Carlo sighed heavily.

Carlo’s gaze suddenly turned cold, and his imposing aura was revealed. Carlo spoke leisurely with a melancholy tone. “All these years, have you not heard any news from your mother, either? She seems to be in Kimshire, but I don’t know where she lives.

“I sent people to look for her, but they didn’t find her.” When Frank heard this, his eyes flashed, his cold gaze fixed on his father’s face.

Frank’s whole body suddenly tightened. He missed his mother badly. Was his mother in Kimshire?

Frank straightened up slightly, and even his toes were tightly curled up in his sneakers. Frank even wanted to fly to Kimshire right away. Carlo saw through Frank's thoughts and said, "Frank, you don't have to bother, I sent people to look for her countless times, but they couldn't find her." Frank felt a sting.

Frank suddenly raised his head and looked at Carlo. There was no trace of warmth on his handsome face. He looked cold.

Frank said scornfully, "I think I will head out if I'm no longer wanted."

Carlo frowned and listened to the cold voice. Every word was like sharp steel needles that pierced deep into his heart. Carlo said in a trembling voice, "Frank, is it so difficult for you to call me dad? This is also your home. You can also come back and live here. I'm getting old and my health is getting worse. "Before I die, all I want is to see you get married happily. You are not young anymore. It is time to find a woman to marry!"

"Get married?" Frank seemed to have heard a funny joke, and the smile on his lips was extremely sarcastic. Frank looked oppressive.

Frank suddenly stood up and gazed at Carlo. He then asked, "To Whom? Ann from the Chaney family?" "Frank, Ann is a good child. We watched her grow up. If you marry such a girl, I will feel assured." Frank's smile grew colder and colder. He then said aggressively. "So, you are more of a lobbyist for Gina than an injured old man!"

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“Frank, I...” Before Carlo could say finish, Frank roared in anger, “How many more times will you do this to me again? Fooling me around like I’m an idiot?” Frank roared angrily and kicked the coffee table beside him. Even the noise of the trembling ashtray on the coffee table sounded angry as well. Carlo looked at his angry son in shock. Carlo felt hurt when Frank accused him of fooling him around. Carlo was indeed injured and he was indeed a lobbyist for Gina as well. After all, Carlo watched Ann as she grew up. Carlo felt sorry because Frank was responsible for the lost daughter of the Chaney family. Carlo had always felt that he owed the Chaney family a big one and felt guilty, so he wanted Frank to marry Ann as a remedy. Although the person who was engaged to Frank was Jodie, the child had been lost when she was six years old and had not been found until now. The way Carlo saw it, Jodie would probably have died. However, Frank was indifferent to Ann, which made Carlo heated as well. Carlo sounded firm and dignified. “Frank, the Taylor family owes the Chaney family...” “I don’t owe the Chaney family anything. I owe Jodie. If you ask me to marry Jodie, I will marry her at once. But she’s not Jodie, my Jodie. I will find her one day.” Frank once again interrupted his father in anger. Frank sounded non-negotiable. “If Jodie doesn’t show up, are you going to spend the rest of your life like this?” Carlo looked at his son with a cold and angry expression on his face. Carlo started to become angry as well. As long as it was Jodie, Frank would marry her? Was Frank trying to say that he wanted to marry a dead woman? “Jodie is no longer alive. Frank, why don’t you wake up a bit?” Carlo knew that Frank. For so many years, Frank had never given up looking for that Jodie girl. However, Frank found nothing in the end. Carlo’s last sentence hit Frank’s sore point. Like an angry beast, Frank’s eyes were as red as the devil in hell. He roared at Carlo, “Jodie is still alive. How can you curse Jodie? What are you thinking about? Just like Gina, you have long wished for me to die so that your family of four will

have a peaceful life. “Nice try, old man. I’m tough and I always live. Gina has tried to kill me many times, yet here I am, safe and sound.”

Frank said angrily and left the study room without looking back. Carlo felt a sting when he saw Frank off. Carlo thought the tension between him and Frank could be relieved through the talk. He never expected Frank to be so furious when it came to marrying Ann. Carlo gazed at the door for a long time. Then, he came back to his senses and blinked his sour eyes. Carlo tightened his body slightly. Frank dashed back right after he knew Carlo was injured, even though Frank hated Carlo. That was to say, Frank still cared about his father. Carlo began to think about what Frank had just said. He thought, “Is Gina that cruel? Did she try to kill Frank?” Carlo glanced at the sun outside the window. After a while, he picked up the telephone beside him and looked at the handset in his hand, but he did not turn on the screen. After staring at his phone for a while, Carlo finally turned on his screen with a trembling finger and dialed a number.

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Frank ran out of the Taylor’s in pain, and the dazzling sunlight made his vision blur. Frank looked miserable, lonely, and helpless. He was like an abandoned child, unable to find his way home. He was so painful and anxious that he did not know where to go. Frank lowered his head and walked aimlessly. Frank’s slender figure looked elegant, yet he seemed to stagger. His hopeless eyes were full of anger and sadness

Frank sneered and found Carlo ridiculous. What a hilarious excuse! When Frank received the call from Nancy, he stopped a taxi at once and rushed back to the Taylor’s, but it turned out he was just fooled by Carlo,

Frank started to feel angry instead of in pain. The anger in Frank's chest was burning. Frank felt that he could even hear the sound of the burning flame. It seemed that everything around Frank turned spooky. Every step Frank made, he felt pain like hell. However, Frank didn't stop. He kept moving forward, slowly yet firmly. The passers-by tried to dodge Frank after they saw his intimidating face. Three years ago, Frank insisted on leaving his father's company and starting his own business. How wisely Frank had chosen!

Gina destroyed Frank's family and drove his mother away. What Frank had lost was not only his mother but also his entire family. What Carlo had done broke Frank's heart. It cut the ties between the father and the son as well. Not knowing how long he had gone, Frank's face turned pale. He felt that everything around him had nothing to do with him. Frank was immersed in his own painful world. Frank felt a sting in his chest. He suddenly stopped and covered his chest with his hand. He got puffed, so he tried to support himself by holding the trees on the roadside. Frank was seldom ill, but he always felt pain in his chest when he was angry. "Mr. Taylor, are you alright?" Frank suddenly looked up as he heard a sweet caring voice. He saw Judith in a white casual outfit, standing three feet away. Her pretty little face slightly blushed, and she was looking at him worriedly, "Jodie, is that you?" Frank whispered as if he was in a dream when he looked at Judith with blurred eyes. The wind was a bit noisy, and Frank didn't speak loud, Judith did not hear Frank's words. Judith approached Frank. She looked at Frank, who seemed painful, carefully and said, "Mr. Taylor, you don't look well. Do you want to go to the hospital?" Judith and Eric wandered around Fashion Square. They hadn't been together long before Alissa took Eric away. Judith was a little depressed. Eric had promised to stay with her the whole day. Yet they only spent several hours together. After Eric left, Judith had nothing to do, so she went out to look for an apartment. Judith didn't expect to

run into Frank. Frank gently shook his head at her. He tried to adjust his breath. The stitched wound on his forehead hurt because it was soaked with sweat. Frank calmed down as he straightened up. Frank smiled at Judith. “Why is Ms. White here?”

He suddenly recalled that Eric had bought breakfast and went back to eat with his mother. But Judith was alone. Frank wondered if he had thought it all wrong before.

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Impossible! The information that Gary had investigated had always been very accurate. “I came out to look for a house and then met you, Mr. Taylor!” Judith said with a polite smile. Frank looked at her and felt less pain. Her gentle smile brought him warmth and soothed his mood. “I am available right now. Let me help you with it!” He didn’t want to go back. After he went back, he was alone again, making him uncomfortable. He hated loneliness. Judith didn’t want to trouble him. He looked like he was in a lot of pain just now, but after a while, he calmed down. Frank was famous in Mayfield. What made him suddenly look so painful? She smiled and refused, “I’d better not waste your time. I’m just taking a look.” Frank looked at her with a smile as if he hadn’t been in pain at all. He had always hidden his emotions. Today, he had suffered a great blow. That was why he was in so much pain. If it wasn’t for the people he cared about, he wouldn’t have been like this. “Ms. White, have you forgotten? Today is the weekend. I don’t have to go to work. Let’s go!” After Frank finished speaking, he went forward to lead the way. He had lived in Mayfield for more than twenty years and was very familiar with it. Judith looked at his back resignedly as he insisted on following. He was her leader. She couldn’t refuse him. Judith glared at Frank’s back and

quickly followed him, walking side by side with Frank. Judith was 5.5 feet. She stood with Frank and could only reach his shoulder. Frank turned his eyes slightly and looked at her face. He saw her clear and beautiful eyes flashed with light. After walking for a while, he suddenly asked, "Ms. White, where do you want to live?" He owned many places in Mayfield. As Eric might be his son, he wouldn't let them live somewhere bad. Although everything was still uncertain, Judith was the only woman he had ever touched seven years ago. She was about the same age, so he was sure. Judith looked around and smiled. "Nearby." There was a primary school in Mayfield. It was not far from where she worked, and it was more convenient for her to pick up her kids. "Nearby?" Frank suddenly stopped. "Yes." Judith nodded. Frank stared at Judith for a while before saying, "Ms. White, this is a prime location in Mayfield. It's also a school district. The housing price is very high." Frank was not worried that Judith could not afford it but wanted to know the reason why she chose here. Judith also knew that the house prices here were very high. However, for her three babies, she had to work hard to buy a house nearby, no matter how expensive it was. She smiled and said firmly. "If there is a suitable one, I want to take a loan. This is the school district. It's very convenient for my children to go to school!" "Ms. White has children?" Frank pretended to be surprised as he looked at her and asked. His gaze was calm as he stared at her beautiful face. He didn't let go of any expression on her face.

Judith knew that this matter would be known sooner or later, so she simply admitted it. Her three children were very smart and she was proud and happy as their mother.

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“Yes, the kids are six years old this year, and they will go to primary school. I want to buy the house nearby.”

Frank suddenly tensed up, and his heart beat fast.

Frank was powerful in Mayfield, but he would also tremble because of these simple words.

The dream came true when he was at his worst.

What he missed would be the regret of his life. “What about Ms. White’s husband? Why is it only you coming to see the house? Buying a house is a big deal.” He clearly knew that she did not have a husband, but he still wanted to ask her.

Gary was already certain. The smile on Judith’s face suddenly froze, and her heart ached for no reason. She didn’t know how to answer this question. She didn’t have a husband. She had children before marrying someone. Others thought she was a woman abandoned by a man or a widow with three children alone. Seeing her smile fade away, Frank knew that he had poked her sore spot. Her beautiful long hair was as soft like a waterfall, gently fluttering in the breeze. Her brown curly hair slid down from her cheeks, accentuating the gentleness of her face. Judith who worked so hard in the company was the perfect goddess for most men. Judith stood silently and looked down. It was difficult to sense her emotions. Just as Judith was thinking about how to answer, Frank suddenly said, “If Ms. White feels it inconvenient to answer, ignore me please!” When Judith heard this, she instantly heaved a sigh of relief! Anyone would lie when facing the people and things they feared. Lying was a form of escape and self protection. When one had no other choice, he would lie, but afterward, more lies would be needed to make up for it. Judith would never ask for trouble. Looking at her, Frank suddenly felt that he was evil. He involuntarily looked at the mole on her hand. It was

exactly the same position and allergic reaction. When he thought about it, he was thrilled. It was as if he was possessed as he could only see her.

He didn't like to drink, get close to women, or smoke. The only reason for living was to find his Judy and let his mother come back to him. His dream was to make them live happily. Over the past years, he had missed Judith so much. He missed Judith's soft voice. She always followed behind him, accompanying him.

Judith looked at him strangely. When Frank stared at her, his expression was strange. Was something on her face?

She was wearing a simple white dress and a pair of white shoes. There was nothing special about her. Frank suddenly came back to his senses. He looked away from the back of Judith's hand. He glanced at the three-story villa area that had already been opened. "What do you think of the villa across the street, Ms. White?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

"Very beautiful!" It was Judith's dream house, but she could not afford it.

It would cost at least 2 million dollars. How could she afford it? With Eric's money, she could buy a house about 1200 square feet. Besides, she had to renovate it into a house with five rooms for her family to live in.