

# Love At First Night

## Chapter 201

Gary said without thinking, "Ms. White, you're lying. How did you get blood on your skirt?" Judith looked down. She didn't feel it but the wound was bleeding. She looked up and saw Frank looking at her with a gloomy face. She instantly felt like she had made a big mistake and was caught red-handed. At that moment, Judith seemed to hear the roar of the furious lion in Frank's heart. She curled her hands slightly, like a child who had done something wrong with her head bowed, not daring to look at Frank. Frank looked at her knee. That faint trace of blood stung his eyes. A flash of anger rose inside him as he felt an impulse to strangle her. = She literally dared to conceal it from him. He quickly squatted in front of her, carefully moving up her skirt with his slender fingers. There was a vertical wound that covered the old scar on her knee. He could see the shape of the old scar, which had been there for many years. It was slightly white in an irregular L-shape. Frank was suddenly stunned as a heart-wrenching scene occurred to him. He remembered that it was raining heavily when he quarreled with his father, and Jodie was at his home. He left in anger and ran wildly in the rain. Jodie, who always liked to be with him, followed him without hesitation. However, she slipped on the sidewalk outside the villa. Her knees fell precisely on the broken glass. Back then, she was so young. She was both afraid and worried about him. Ignoring her wound, she cried out to him. "Frank, come back. Please. Don't go. If you're not happy at home, you can live in my house." He knew that she had followed him out and he couldn't bear to leave her alone. When he returned, he heard her

crying. At that time, he was deeply moved. His mom didn't want him and his dad married a stepmother. At his home, he led an unhappy life. Only Jodie often went over to visit him. Jodie was sensible and obedient. She was concerned about him and understood him. They spent a lot of time together. This scar was left at that time, and he had dressed it for her back then. It was unforgettable. The days when he quarreled with his father were always rainy. When Jodie was young, she suffered many injuries because of him. His eyebrows revealed his mixed feelings as he tried to suppress them. Judith saw the change on his handsome and noble face, but he gazed at the wound on her knee. Gary shook his head helplessly. He knew Frank was lost in the memory of Jodie again. He thought, "There are so many tempting beautiful women, but Frank did nothing but wait for Jodie. After so many years, he has never given up. Frank, may Judith leave you with no regrets." Gary looked away with difficulty, avoiding the shocking pain on Frank's handsome face. "Mr. Taylor, I..." Judith's voice pulled Frank back from the memory. He looked up at her and said nothing. He just took the disinfectant and carefully cleaned the blood around her wound with a sterilized cotton swab. His movements were very gentle as if he was holding his treasure in his hands.