

Trick to Treat Chapter 18

Chapter 18

Striding up to the man, Tamara jabbed her slender finger in his ribs before warning ferociously, "Who was that, Frank? Is three million not enough for you? How could you still pick up janes for money? Never mind, I'll give you five million, considering that you're struggling to support yourself. Don't let any female creature show up within a one-meter radius around you anymore!" Timmy's so clever, there's no guarantee that he'll learn to be good at picking up girls like his father. At the thought of such a possibility, Tamara couldn't help but glare daggers at the man. What the hell is all this?

Frank looked frosty as his eyes narrowed slightly with a threatening gleam. "I know what I'm doing, so. you don't have to remind me over and over again." Otherwise, I wouldn't mind letting her know if I had gone out to pick up janes by putting words into practice.

Hmph, that'd better be the case! Tamara turned around furiously and went home while holding Tim's hand.

Tim threw a sympathetic glance at Frank as the latter was left behind. That car is probably Daddy's, but the driver... Does Daddy have a lot of beautiful ladies around him? He took out his cell phone and texted Elle. 'Great-Grandma, the lady who drove Daddy home looks so beautiful. But for some reason, Mommy got angry and quarreled with Daddy.'

When Elle received the text message from her dear great-grandson, she read it at once, only to frown

afterward. She asked Laura, "If I remember correctly, Frank's driver is his personal secretary, right?"

Laura replied, "Yes, you're right. She's called Jacqueline. She'd just taken maternity leave a few months ago, but she came back to work just a month after giving birth to her baby." She's quite hardworking, she thought.

Upon hearing her words, Elle was relieved for a moment. Then, she ordered at once, "Get a male driver for Frank. As a married man, he should've known to keep his distance from her! No wonder he couldn't win that woman's heart and get his son to come back. What a useless good-for-nothing!"

Laura was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, Tamara fumed with anger all night at Springvale Place, watching coldly as Frank played with her son. What I thought this morning, I'm gonna take it back. Timmy isn't considerate at all. Can't he tell that I'm as mad as hell? Why wouldn't he try to soothe me? Hmph! As soon as the clock struck nine, she immediately stepped forward. "It's 9:00PM. Time for you to go to sleep."

"Aw..." Tim groaned. Despite his reluctance, he obediently returned to his bedroom.

Seeing that Tim had gone back to his room to sleep, Tamara was filled with smugness. She ran her fingers through her hair, ready to go back to her room to take a shower.

However, just as she turned around to close the door, she suddenly met Frank's deep, fathomless eyes. Startled, she instinctively took a few steps back, patting her chest continuously with her little hand while knitting her eyebrows into a deep frown. "Why are

you following behind me? You startled me."

Frank raised his eyebrows and said as if it was a matter of course, "To sleep, of course." Sleep? Does he mean he wants to sleep with me? Recalling what had happened this morning, Tamara held back the urge to roll her eyes. Pointing her finger outside the room, she said, "You don't have to sleep with me. There are plenty of rooms in this house; just pick one of them as your bedroom." He previously said that the couch couldn't fit him. Now that there are plenty of beds for him to choose from, there has to be one that he could sleep in, right? In order to give Tim a family, she had decided to cohabit with Frank, which was why she kept him. Even so, she had no plans for their relationship to progress into something more.

Placing his hand on the door for support, Frank looked fixedly at the woman before him with a hint of interest in his thin almond eyes. "You've just given me a pay raise. Since you're paying me more money, naturally, I should be keeping you company."

Tamara took a few steps back. "No, it's not necessary. As I said, you don't have to do that. And I really mean it." This guy doesn't seem like such a compliant person. He acted all high and mighty at home before this, having no self-awareness of being a kept man. And now he actually offered to sleep with me? What has gotten into him today? Her heart shuddered as though she had recalled something. She quickly replied, "Don't worry. Even if I don't need you to wait on me, I'm not gonna dock your pay."

As soon as she said that, Frank's handsome face darkened visibly, which puzzled her even more. She asked, "What the hell do you want? I'm going to sleep."