Chapter 382

Judith smiled, feeling flattered. It was too sudden. Some said luck was unreliable. Not so for Judith. "Dad, I'm joking. We'll talk about this later. I hope you and Mom enjoy your vacation. But remember to bring me a gift!" Judith said. To be able to receive a gift from her father, she would be very happy. "I see, silly girl!" The two chatted for a bit more before hanging up. Judith looked at the nervous Sarah and smiled. "Sarah, my dad happens to own this shop. The area is perfect for a barbecue restaurant. The rent is 37,000 dollars a year. But dad had cut off half of the rent for you this year. So, let's go and take a look, see if you like it." Sarah was so excited that she was speechless, couldn't believe that such a good thing happened to her. The rent was indeed expensive! She didn't have so much money at the moment. "Judy, doing business in the nearby night market is a good choice. I came here before." Judith looked at her and said, "Sarah, shall we go over and take a look first? There are people there who will receive us. You can start your business right away. This place is not far from home. I will come over to pick you up at night!" "No, working every day is already hard for you." Sarah knew that Judith had helped herself a lot. She felt like meeting

Judith was the luckiest thing ever happened to her. "Nah, my work is fine. I sit in the office every day. Besides, I can get some food if I come here. I adore your cooking! It's simply amazing." "Judy, if you like it, I can cook for you every day!" "Sure!" Judith readily agreed. Eating delicious food was a big part of life. They chatted the way to the shop. In Adam's spacious and bright office. Adam had been very busy these days, he didn't even have weekends. The sudden call made him feel a little down. His deep gaze was focused on the news on his phone. He lightly tapped on the desk with his slender fingers. His handsome face looked solemn. The person investigating Judy was indeed Frank. Adam twitched his lips. He looked at the time and called Frank. Frank was working at home. Suddenly, he saw an unfamiliar phone number. He hesitated for a moment before picking it up. "Hey!" His tone was extremely cold. "Mr. Taylor, it's me, Adam. We shall meet." When Frank heard that it was Adam, his expression instantly changed. He said in a deep voice, "Is there something?" "Yes!" Adam responded coldly. "Address!" Frank said, his expression slightly grave. Adam said, "Fashion Square Restaurant, six o'clock." His tone grew heavier. Frank sensed something unusual. "Alright!" After hanging up the phone, Frank looked at the computer with a cold expression, typing on the keyboard quickly.