# First Night 346 – 355

## Chapter 346

Adam glanced at her, still worried. "Judy, how can I not be worried? Gina is ruthless. She will use people that Frank cares about to threaten Frank."

When Judith heard that, she was even more relieved.

She smiled and said, "Adam, if so, I'll be relieved. Frank is only my boss. Gina should not cause trouble for me." When Adam heard that, he was a little angry. "Judy, you are too kind. Gina has already begun to investigate and suspect you." Judith thought about it. Last time, because the design was stolen, she and Gina had a conflict. She smiled confidently and said, "Adam, it's alright. I'm not afraid of her!" Adam looked at her with a wry face. "I know you're not afraid of her, but I'm afraid that she'll secretly hurt you. "And what Gina liked the most was to secretly trick people." It was easy for her to destroy someone with hidden methods. Judith shook her head slightly. "Adam, it's fine. You can rest assured!" "Alright! I will help you secretly, but promise me that you will not get close to Frank. Otherwise, Gina will hurt you." Judith thought about it and remembered the scene when she went to the Gita Group that day. Frank's reaction was very strange. She had always felt puzzled. She looked at Adam and said, "Adam, I already had a conflict with her before. I don't care about this time." She was not afraid of Gina. And things wouldn't be solved with fear. Adam did not say anything else. He gently patted her shoulder. "I'm leaving. Tomorrow is the weekend. Have a good rest at home. If I'm free later, I will come over to eat." "Okay! It's not convenient for you to cook alone here. Come back to eat when you have time." Judith looked at him with a smile. In the past, when they were in Kimshire, he often went to her house to eat. "Okay! Since you said I could come back, this is my home too." Adam said with a smile. He was different from Keven. "I know. You should go back and rest early. Don't tire yourself." "Alright! I'm leaving." Adam looked at her. He seemed to be hesitating. The emotions in his eyes suddenly appeared, but he quickly suppressed them.

He was worried about her, but looking at her innocent face, he could not say it.

In the end, he decided to help her secretly.

A pure and kind person like her should not be tainted by those dark means.

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Adam waved at her and turned to leave with graceful steps. Mila, who was standing outside the door, heard footsteps and quickly turned to hide in the corner. It was not until Adam was far away that she came out from the darkness. The usually loving face clouded over. Seeing her daughter's happy face through the gate, she smiled. She had protected her daughter for seven years. She would not let anyone bully Judith. Judy was a filial daughter. She walked in with a loving smile as if nothing had happened. "Judy, Adam is gone." "Mom, let's go back!" Judith walked toward Mila with a smile and held her arm. The mother and daughter smiled at each other. Judith suddenly took out the card Emily gave her. "Mom, take it. You need to pay for the food for us. So you should take the money!" Mila took the bank card with a smile and a doting smile appeared on her face. "Judy, it is happier to use granddaughter's money than daughter's money!" Judith smiled brightly, shining like the sun, as if she could light the dark night. "Mom, you don't care about me now. You just focus on your granddaughter. But mom, I will work hard to make money and let our family live a good life." Judith leaned on Mila's shoulder and acted like a spoiled child. Mila nodded and looked at the bright smile on Judith's face. Judith was like a child in front of her mom. Every day after work, Judith would act like a spoiled child to Mila. Judith's eyes were beautiful and charming. Every time Judith looked at Mila like this, Mila's heart would soften, and she would feel the happiness that her daughter brought her! Mila gently knocked on her forehead. "Fool, of course, I care about you. Don't think too much about it. Tomorrow is the weekend. Don't get up early. Have a good sleep. I will get up early in the morning to buy groceries and cook delicious food for you."

Judith nodded happily.

She looked up at the brightly lit house and said with a happy smile, "Mom, we have a home." When they were in Kimshire, the apartment they lived in was very small. The family of five lived together. Mila was very tired and had to tidy up the house every day. Emily was naughty. With her around, things were messy, and garbage was everywhere on the floor. Mila had to clean up every day. Mila also looked up. Her eyes were filled with the vicissitudes of life. She looked at the house in front of her and smiled.

This place would really be her home in the future. "Judy, let's go back. I have put a watermelon in the refrigerator. The dinner was a little salty. Eat some watermelon and you'll feel more comfortable." After Mila finished speaking, she went into the house with Judith. Judith smiled with bright eyes as she followed Mila back. "Mom, Mr. Williams is deeply in love with you. I don't want you to miss your happiness." Judith suddenly said. Mila glanced at her, smiled, and did not speak. She was already beginning to accept Keven. – Seeing her mother fall silent, Judith just smiled. Lucas and Emily sat in the living room, watching TV. On the beige sofa, they sat on each side, and neither of them talked to the other. When Judith saw this, she felt rather helpless. Emily was still angry at Lucas. Emily still had a resentful look on her face. She seemed to be cross. Mila could also see that they were angry at each other, but she was already used to this kind of thing.

Emily had a quick temper, but she was very kind and sensible. Lucas didn't mean to hurt her. Mila went to the refrigerator to take the watermelon. After the family ate the fruit, they went back to their respective rooms to wash up and rest. Now that the three children all had their own independent rooms, they could all sleep on their own. Judith was living alone in a large room on the half floor. The decoration of her room was very simple. It was pasted with wallpaper and decorated with a set of white furniture. There was a bathroom in it. Judith liked this kind of bedroom. She would be very happy even if she had to stay at home for a month. Only in a nice house could people stay long. After bathing and drying her hair, Judith picked up the phone on the dressing table and took a look. After lighting up the screen, she saw Gary make a dozen or so calls, but she did not hear a single one.

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She was puzzled about why he called her so many times. She thought, "Does he want to talk with me about something?"

Judith called Gary. Gary was playing computer games when he saw Judith's call. He was shocked and stopped playing. He glanced at Frank, who had a gloomy face opposite him, and quickly picked up Judith's call. "Hello! Ms. White."

When Frank heard these words, he suddenly looked at Gary.

Judith said apologetically, "Mr. Powell, I'm sorry. I was a little busy tonight, so I switched my phone to silent mode. I didn't receive your call. Is there anything you need?"

"It's okay, Ms. White. I know that you moved to a new house. As your colleague, I want to send you some gifts. I have already bought the gifts. Ms. White, give me the address. I will ask someone to send the things over tomorrow." When Judith heard that, she was stunned. "Mr. Powell, you don't need to..." "Ms. White, we are colleagues. You can't refuse. If you refuse, I'll think you don't take me as a friend." Gary interrupted her with a smile. Even though he called more than ten times and she missed them, he was not angry. If those gifts could not be sent to Judith, Frank would eat him.

It was an exaggeration, but Gary would have a hard time.

Frank had been obsessed with Judith. Gary could not afford to provoke her!

Since Gary had already said that, Judith couldn't refuse anymore.

"Thank you, Mr. Powell. I will send the address to you tomorrow morning."

"Alright. Judith, that's right. Rest early. See you tomorrow." After Gary finished speaking, he hung up.

He looked at Frank with a relieved look.

"Frank, it's done. You can go to sleep now." He raised his eyebrows proudly. Frank nodded and got up. He looked somewhat tired and lonely. When Gary saw that, he felt concerned about Frank.

He looked at Frank from behind and said in a low voice, "Frank, although you can't have too much contact with Judith on the surface, you can communicate with Judith and Lucas through Line."

When Frank heard this, his eyes lit up a little. He didn't look back but went straight to the second floor.

Gary secretly shook his head. People all tried their best to live a happy life, but Frank chose a painful life. The only thing that God blessed with him was that he found Judith. He had been concerned about Judith for a lifetime. But love couldn't be cultivated.

In the future, Frank would have a difficult time in his relationship.

Gary sighed.

He leaned on the sofa, his handsome eyes slightly narrowed, quickly opening Line and sending a message to Alissa. As long as he walked in the right direction, no matter how rugged and uneven his love road was, he would try.

He thought, "Alissa, you are mine." Gary bit his lower lip slightly. Frank could surround Judith in his world.

Gary could also snatch Alissa into his arms in a domineering manner.

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Not long later, Gary's Line notification sound rang out. He quickly took a look. Seeing that Alissa had sent him a message, he almost jumped up. "Gary, I am attending a social gathering." Gary frowned, "It's already so late, yet she's still attending social activities. She is working too hard." Thinking of the last time she was so drunk that she was almost lost, he quickly typed. "Alissa, don't get drunk and go home early." After sending the message, he held his phone and excitedly waited for Alissa to reply. It was so late, but he still cared about her. He thought she must be grateful to him. Gary had never been in a relationship, but he had seen Patrick in a relationship. It was said that people who seemed to be cold were actually nice and friendly. He thought Alissa was like that because she treated Judith very well. She was a proud and kind woman.

Gary waited excitedly when he suddenly saw Patrick call. Gary frowned, pursed his lips, and picked up the phone.

"What!"

Patrick's furious voice came from the other side, "Gary, you bastard! I was about to die in the game but you didn't help me up. Why are you just standing there? We would have won if you hadn't ruined everything!" Gary was amused when he heard that. "I stood still and no one hit me. But you were killed. You still have the nerve to say that. You can only blame your bad luck."

"Get lost! Gary, don't invite me to play with you tomorrow night. I'll never play with a bastard like you! "You're less helpful than the opponents. I'd rather play alone." Patrick flared up. He had been unhappy. He played an exciting game, but he was dragged back by Gary. He was more than irritated. "Patrick, you have a poor memory. You asked me to play with you these past few nights. I didn't invite you."

Although Patrick was angry, Gary was very happy.

"That's weird. You used to yell at me. Why are you so happy tonight? Gary, are you in love?" When Gary heard that, he instantly sat up straight, his expression excited. "Patrick, you are really experienced. How did you tell that?" "Damn! Gary, is it true? It's a miracle!" Patrick sounded a little excited. "Tell me, who is she? What does she look like? What is her name? I want to see who made such a miracle!" Every time

Patrick asked a question, Gary frowned. "Patrick, you are asking too much." Gary teased. Patrick smiled in curiosity. "Gary, in fact, Edwin and I are betting on who will marry first between you and Frank..." "Wait, Patrick, isn't Edwin also always single? I just made little progress now. Why did you start the bet?" Gary interrupted him.

When they talked about interesting topics, Gary began to gossip. Upstairs, in the spacious bedroom, Frank only turned on the bedside lamp. The light was a little dim, and he was wearing a grey home suit, leaning against the quilt. He held his phone and stared at his conversation with Judith on Line. He just quietly sat there, lonely and pitiful.

## Chapter 350

He had just bathed, and his black hair was a little messy. He looked even more handsome and wild. His handsome face was serious now. There was coldness and indifference between his eyebrows as he hesitated. Suddenly, he made up his mind, his slender fingers quickly tapping the mobile phone keyboard. "Judy, are you asleep?" After sending the message, Frank nervously waited for Judith's message.

Judith just sent a message to Julissa. She saw that her phone screen immediately lit up. When she saw that it was Frank, she was a little surprised. She took a look at it. Looking at the words that Frank sent over, Judith felt very conflicted. In fact, by now, she had known about Frank's thoughts. She bit her lower lip, picked up her phone, and quickly typed a line of words. "Mr. Taylor, I am going to sleep. Good night." Frank closed his eyes. When he heard the notification sound, he quickly opened his sharp and cold eyes. Looking at those few words, he instantly cheered up though he had been glum for the whole day. He lowered his head. His hair in front of his forehead made his handsome face even more charming.

A gentle smile appeared on his thin lips. His fingers moved quickly. "Judy, rest early. Good night!" After sending it out, Frank suddenly felt a sense of accomplishment.

He then sent Lucas a message.

"Lucas, are you asleep?"

But after this message was sent out, there was no response.

Frank looked at the time and thought Lucas should be asleep.

And Emily must have gone to sleep too.

He wanted to hug his daughter, and when he thought of his daughter's sweet smile, his heart softened.

Frank smiled and took a deep breath before lying down. It seemed that he could have a good sleep tonight. Judith was actually not asleep, but was looking at the message Julissa sent her. "Are you Judith Cooper?

"You came back, right?

"Judith, what are you trying to do? Don't hide. Just tell me what you want. Don't be so furtive.

"You are a hypocritical bastard. Is this how you repay me for raising you?"

Seeing the last sentence, Judith smiled.

She muttered to herself, "Julissa, you think I'm ruthless and heartless, but you're more hypocritical than me."

She used to be kind, but she was hurt badly.

She never provoked others, but this did not mean that she would be at the mercy of others. She was kind, but also ruthless!

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Judith put down the phone and looked at herself in the mirror, with faint sadness and anger lingering between her eyebrows. In fact, after so many years, she had also thought about forgiving.

She didn't want to get caught up in revenge. However, she always wondered where Julissa took her away from. She wanted to know who her biological parents were. She could not let go of those questions. The past was often reflected in her dreams. There was still hatred in her heart. Seven years did not heal her wounds. She turned off her phone and hid it in a place that no one could see. Sarah sent a message saying that she had arrived home. Seeing that, Judith smiled before going to sleep. Early the next morning, Judith, who was used to waking up early, did not sleep in, but got up to go for a morning run. She was used to running in the morning, especially during the weekend. When she went back in the morning, she would buy some vegetables. When she went out, she left a note for Mila saying she would buy the vegetables so that Mila would not have to go out to buy vegetables. Her home was not far from the place where Sarah lived, and there was a market there. She headed in that direction. When she arrived at the gate of Sarah's house, she was already drenched in sweat. She stopped and looked at Sarah's door. She looked at the time. It was just eight o'clock. At this time, her family should not be up yet. She smiled slightly. Her beautiful face was as bright as the morning sun. She turned around, planning to go to the market. "Sarah, where are you going?" As soon as Judith heard Sarah's name, she instantly stopped in her tracks. "Jason, it's none of your business. Go away." Upon hearing that, Judith glanced in the direction the sound came from. It was the back door of Sarah's house. She wondered, "Why was Jason so early?" Judith jogged over. "Sarah, I know. It is all my fault. Sarah, I am sorry! I did not protect you and our child." "Jason, our child is gone, and the last bond between us is gone. Don't come to me again." Her words pierced Jason's heart like a sharp knife.

Judith had just gone over when she heard Sarah's determined words. Looking at Sarah's painful face, Judith suddenly felt distressed. She quickly walked over and supported Sarah. "Sarah, are you alright?" As soon as Sarah saw Judith, Sarah felt as if she had found someone to rely on. She felt relieved as if she had seen her savior. "Judy, I'm fine." Sarah shook her head lightly, but tears welled up in her eyes. The moment Jason heard Judy's name, he was alarmed. "Jason, what are you doing so early in the morning?" Judith glared at him. She had clearly seen what had happened that night. It was Jason who wanted to break up. Since Marilyn had already said that, he should have accepted the result. If they continued to pester each other, it would only make them suffer. Jason's curiosity was interrupted by Judith's roar. He hurriedly explained, "I was just passing by and wanted to come and see Sarah." "See Sarah?" Judith sneered, "Jason, you are still young. Don't make do with life. There are thousands of unexpected difficulties in everyone's life. Since you can't be responsible for Sarah's life, don't pester her." Jason was both affectionate and unfeeling. Sometimes, hope was more terrifying than despair! Jason was so determined that night, so he should not give Sarah hope. Otherwise, he would only make Sarah more painful!

Jason stared at Sarah's pale little face. These days, he had been missing her so much.

#### Chapter 352

He thought that he could let go easily, but he was wrong. When he thought of Sarah's tears, he could not help but come to find her. However, he did not dare to come to her because he was afraid that he would make her even sadder. This morning, he had something to do and was about to pass by Sarah's door. He could not help but want to come and see her. At this time, it was a red light. Ann was driving Marilyn to see a friend. The car stopped at the red light intersection and Ann glanced around. This was near Sarah's home. She suddenly saw a familiar car and the car number. Ann frowned and said in surprise, "Mom, that is Jason's car. Did he come to find Sarah?" Marilyn, who was looking down at her phone, immediately looked up and saw that it was her son's car. Her face, which was covered with exquisite makeup, instantly clouded over. She said angrily, "Ann, park the car by the side. It seems that Jason did not take my warning to heart." Ann sneered as she thought, "I have warned Sarah not to get close to Jason. But she didn't listen. For a poor woman like Sarah, she just wants Jason for money." Seeing that the light turned green, Ann turned on the switch light and drove to the side of the road. Marilyn did not say anything. She pulled a long face and got out of the car.

Ann followed her out of the car. She held Marilyn's arm intimately. Marilyn looked at her and smiled lovingly. As long as Ann remained obedient, she had nothing to worry about. The two of them had just walked into the alley when they heard the voice from the other side. They quickly stopped and stood in place. "I didn't pester Sarah. I just missed her too much and wanted to come and see her. As long as she is fine, I am relieved."

Jason said in a pained tone. "Jason, if you don't come to me, I will have a better life. Leave!" Sarah put on a long face. Her tone was stiff and cold. He was the one who wanted to break up and also the one who said that he missed her and came to see her. If feelings could be trampled on so casually, then she would not be in such pain. Jason refused to give up and said, "Sarah, I will buy you a house in your name..." "No need!" Sarah interrupted him without hesitation. "Sarah..."

"Leave! There is nothing to talk about between you and me. Please stay away from my world and never appear in my life again." Sarah's face was cold, and every word was filled with a thick coldness. However, every word was like a needle in Jason's heart. He just felt so guilty and wanted to make up for Sarah. He even thought that he would go far away with Sarah. However, he knew Sarah and his mother well, but he was still reluctant to give up on Sarah.

He would keep persuading his mother. He thought one day, his mother would agree to their marriage.

He looked at her cold little face. After not seeing her for a few days, he noticed she had lost a lot of weight. It seemed like she would be blown away by the wind. His heart ached when he looked at her. He gritted his teeth, enduring the pain in his heart. "Sarah, whether you believe me or not, I truly love you."

After that, he gave her a deep look before leaving reluctantly. Then, he turned around and walked out of the alley.

## Chapter 353

Judith looked at the painful and lonely man, and a complicated emotion flashed in her eyes. He said he loved her. But he couldn't fight against reality and his own mother, so no matter how deep his love was, it seemed so cheap. Marilyn and Ann saw Jason walk over with his head lowered.

The two of them glanced behind them. Behind them were the stairs leading upstairs. The two of them quickly stood on the stairs. After Jason left, the two of them walked out of the shadows. Marilyn looked at her son from behind gloomily. She thought, "This bastard even wants to buy a house for that woman! Does he want to hide in the world with her?

## What a dream!

If I don't agree to the marriage, it will be useless even if he commits suicide by jumping off a building." "Mom, it seems that Jason has not given up on Sarah. You know that a woman like Sarah wants money and houses. If Jason insists, she will agree to take the house. "Then, won't they be able to live together secretly? What can you do to her?" Ann added fuel to the fire. Her face was full of sarcasm and jealousy. She thought, "Jason is really generous. The house is so expensive. He actually wants to buy a house for that woman. Is he crazy? Even I will not agree with it." Marilyn turned to look at Judith and Sarah not far away. Judith was comforting Sarah.

The corner of her lips twitched in anger. Her face clouded over as she walked toward Judith and Sarah. Ann also walked over with a sneer. She thought, "Judith appears everywhere. She is like a haunting ghost!" Sarah, who had just recovered a little, suddenly saw Marilyn and Ann. She became excited again. Judith looked at the two coming over. She could clearly feel Sarah's body trembling. She felt concerned about Sarah as she said, "Sarah, don't be afraid!" "Okay!" Sarah plucked up her courage and looked at Marilyn who was walking toward her calmly. Marilyn raised her hand. Without saying anything, she was about to slap Sarah in the face. Sarah widened her eyes and looked at the hand that was coming at her without moving. When Judith saw that, her eyes turned cold and she slightly moved a step. There came a clear sound. Marilyn slapped Judith's face. There were crystal bright pieces on Marilyn's fingernails. When she slapped, she used so much strength that she scratched Judith's face. Sarah watched as Judith took a slap for her. She was completely stunned. No one had ever protected her like this before. Ann's eyes flashed with pleasure. She thought, "This kind of woman was the most stupid. Did she think she was noble to be beaten for others?" Marilyn looked at Judith's swollen cheek and frowned slightly. She looked at Judith and said unhappily, "You were the one who came up and got beaten." Judith sneered and asked, "Mrs. Chaney, do you think you can trample on other people's self-esteem just because you're rich? Do you know your slap is hurtful?"

## Chapter 354

Looking at Sarah in fear, Judith felt like seeing herself seven years ago.

In front of the Cooper family, she would become very careful about her every movement, every expression, every look, and even breathing.

She knew very well the fear in Sarah's heart. Sarah was pregnant and she could not let Sarah get hurt. Marilyn snorted and looked at Judith with contempt, "With money, I can indeed trample on the selfesteem of people like you. Only after being taught a lesson will you know what you deserve and what you can't afford. "Even if Frank does not marry Ann, he won't marry a shameless woman like you who has a child out of wedlock." Judith had heard a lot of words like that. She was almost numb.

But when she heard that, she still felt upset. However, she still looked at Marilyn with a smile on her face.

"What kind of people are we?" Judith asked word by word as she stared at Marilyn with her clear eyes.

Her voice changed slightly and revealed all kinds of forbearance. Her smile was still so bright and charming. Marilyn frowned as she looked at the stubborn and arrogant Judith in front of her. She flew into a rage.

She didn't want to go too far, but Judith asked for it. "Okay! Since you asked, I will tell you." Marilyn's tone was harsh and sarcastic. She glanced at the two and spoke again, "People like you are poor and shameless. For the money, you are unscrupulous. Do you think that you can get a man by giving birth to his child? You will just be abandoned by men. Do you think I don't understand people like you?" When Judith heard that, she felt humiliated. Every word Marilyn said hurt her. However, she forced a smile as she looked at Marilyn. "Mrs. Chaney, well said. People like you who are rich and powerful have received a good education. You look noble and decent, but you suck. "Maybe you are really amazing, but I look down on you!" "Judith, how dare you insult my mother?" Ann shouted angrily, looking at Judith coldly. Judith glanced at her disdainfully. She thought they were more than shameless. Judith was also furious. She angrily rebuked Ann in the same tone, "Ann, are you blind or deaf? Who is being insulted? Are you a

fool or a retard? You can't even distinguish right from wrong. What right do you have to shout at me?" She was very poor, but she did not allow others to casually trample on her self-esteem. "Judith, you..." "Shut up! Open your eyes and take a good look at yourself. Are you a human? "What's more, don't bark at me. I'm afraid of dogs!" Judith interrupted her coldly.

When Judith was not angry, she was very nice. However, once she got angry, she would not show mercy.

An eye for an eye.

Marilyn was so angry that she trembled. She quickly raised her hand and was about to slap Judith again.

The moment she made her move, Judith instantly grabbed her hand.

Sarah had been worried about Judith. She looked at Judith nervously. She didn't want Judith to be injured!

## Chapter 355

Marilyn frowned and looked at her hand that was being grabbed. She shouted angrily, "Let go of your dirty hand." Judith sneered and said, "Mrs. Chaney, I advise you to stop before you go too far. The worm turns." Her cold gaze made Marilyn nervous. It was said that those who did not give in were not afraid of death. Judith looked like she was ready to die. At that moment, Judith's phone suddenly rang. Judith continued to hold Marilyn's hand tightly and stared at her. When her phone rang for the second time, she shook off Marilyn's hand and answered the phone. As soon as she saw Keven's call, she quickly restrained her emotions and answered the call with a smile, "Hello! Mr. Williams." "Judy, where are you?" "Mr. Williams, I was on my morning run when I happened to meet Sarah. Sarah and I were together. I'll go back after buying some vegetables. Mom just came to Mayfield and I want her to rest for a while longer." "You are so filial. I brought some furniture. I will send it over and eat breakfast with you later." "Furniture?" Judith was surprised that Mr. Williams was going to send the furniture to them. "Mr. Williams, the previous furniture can be used..." "No, this is my little gift. I have too much money. You don't have to save it for me. "I'll be there around 12 o'clock. Remember to buy fish. I like the fish your mother makes the most. I'm hanging up." "But..." Judith still wanted to say something, but there was already a beep. Judith frowned slightly. Mr. Williams liked her mother, but there was no need to stuff things into her house! Marilyn knew Mr. Williams on the phone.

She knew Keven was rich and rarely showed up. However, she wondered why Judith knew him. "What is your relationship with Keven?" Marilyn could not help but ask. Her family had recently bought a piece of land and was preparing to do the real estate business. Keven was the most suitable investor. However, she had made appointments with Keven several times, but Keven had not seen her. Judith looked at her. She did not want to say a word to Marilyn. She sneered, "None of your business." "Judith, you..." Judith did not look at her. Instead, she looked at Sarah behind her and said, "Sarah, you are also going to buy vegetables. Why don't we go together? My mother wants to eat the pasta here. I don't know where I can get the best." Sarah smiled and said, "Judy, I know. I'll take you there." Sarah glanced at Marilyn and said, "Mrs. Chaney, I didn't pester Jason. Don't worry. I will move out of here and never see Jason." Sarah finished her words calmly and left with Judith. As Marilyn watched the two of them leave, there was no place for her to vent her anger. "Mom, are we going to let them leave?" Ann was furious. Since she was a child, no one had ever said such insulting words to her. Marilyn looked at her with a frown and said angrily, "They're gone. What else can you do? When they were here, you didn't

say a word. What's the use of saying this now?" Marilyn said as she walked out of the alley.