

## Love At First Night Chapter 51

### Chapter 51

“Got it. I won’t forget you tomorrow morning.” Judith had run into Frank this morning, and Adam wouldn’t stop nagging her for the rest of the day. Judith’s phone suddenly rang. Judith checked the caller ID and said, “It’s Alissa.” “Hey! Alissa!” From the other side of the phone came Alissa’s happy laughter. “Judy, have you gone to bed yet?” Judith looked at the screen on the phone and said, “Alissa, it’s only nine o’clock now. I won’t sleep so early. Is everything done with the event?” “It’s done. We were too busy to tell you since we flew to Mayfield early in the morning. Eric said that he wanted to see you. We’ll fly back to Kimshire tomorrow night. I’ll send Eric over now. Send me your address.” “Really?” Judith shouted excitedly. It was a big surprise to Judith that Eric was in Mayfield. “Of course! I was going to take him to the hotel, but all this little heartless guy thinks about is you!” Alissa’s voice was filled with resentment. “Well, you can’t blame him. I gave birth to Eric!” Judith was very proud. After chatting for a while, they hung up. Judith sent the location of her apartment to Alissa. Judith put the phone back into her purse and said with a smile, “Adam, we don’t have to look for a place tomorrow. Take a rest today. Tomorrow, I will take Eric out for some fun.” When Adam heard this, his handsome face was filled with grief. “Looks like my breakfast is ruined again.”

Judith smiled and glanced at him. She didn’t expect that Adam was still obsessed with the breakfast idea. “Adam, why don’t you take Eric and me to dinner tomorrow night? His flight will be late. Eric will still have time for dinner then!” “What other options do I have?” Adam replied. He was quite happy to see Eric. The two chatted as they walked and went downstairs to wait for Alissa to come over. After waiting for about ten minutes, the taxi that Adam and Eric took came over. “Mom, Uncle

Adam!” Eric suddenly poked his head out of the window and shouted excitedly. “Eric!” Judith walked over in delight. Judith saw the tiredness in Alissa’s eyes and became worried about her. “Alissa, thanks for everything you’ve done for Eric!” Alissa was still dressed in a fancy red dress. She looked all sexy and charming. Alissa wasn’t going to get out of the car at first, but after she heard Judith’s words, all the exhaustion she felt just faded.

Alissa winked at Judith and said, “Judy, it is all worth it. Eric was born to be an actor. His acting skills are superb, and his emotions and energy are perfect. The director is so impressed during the filming!” Adam also came over and gave Eric a thumb-up. He praised, “Eric, you are awesome!” “Uncle Adam, I will continue to work hard.” Eric smiled modestly. “Eric, come down and let Alissa go back to have some rest!” Judith waved at Eric. “Goodbye, Alissa!” Eric hugged Alissa before getting out of the car. Alissa seemed to have fallen into a honey pot in an instant. Her voice suddenly turned soft. “Oh! My baby, I love you so much.”

Judith also walked to the trunk and took out Eric’s luggage. She smiled and said, “Adam, Alissa, you should rest early!”

“Sure. Let’s have dinner together tomorrow!” Adam looked at them with a smile. But Alissa didn’t want to move at all, she was really tired.

“Alissa, Uncle Adam, see you tomorrow!” After bidding each other farewell, Judith left with Eric. Adam smiled as he saw Judith and Eric off. His gaze was filled with deep affection as he stared at the slender figure in a daze.

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Alissa looked at her brother's tender eyes and smiled. She felt a bit sad for Adam since Judy would not be with

him.

Adam also knew it yet he just wouldn't give up on Judith. Alas! Adam was hurting himself! Alissa suddenly called out to him, "Adam, hurry up and get in the car. I'm so tired. If you continue to dawdle, you'll have to carry my body back." Adam turned a deaf ear and looked for a while. Judith and her son had already disappeared in the distance. Adam's gaze was still reluctant to leave, still quietly looking in that direction. Alissa sighed silently. In Judy's heart, Adam was her best and only male friend. Judy had always carefully cherished the friendship. Adam also understood in his heart, so he had never put it into words in front of Judy. It was just that this was really hard on Adam. He always sat alone by the French window at night, looking at

Judy's home with all kinds of mixed feelings in his eyes. Alissa was worried about Adam, but there was little she could do. No one could help the other when it came to relationships, so Alissa could only rely on Adam to move on himself. Adam slowly withdrew his gaze. He looked helpless, and there was a hint of bitterness on his sad face. It was as if Adam's lonely soul had an incurable pain. Adam elegantly opened the car door and sat beside his sister. Adam gave the address and the driver started the car. Alissa glanced at Adam and teased, "Adam, you know about Judy's thoughts. Why are you still being like this? It will be very painful to fall in love with someone and not get a response." Adam smiled and did not speak. Falling in love with a person and not getting a response was indeed very tiring and painful, but he just couldn't get over Judith. No matter what Adam did for Judith, what he got back was always gratitude rather than love. Adam closed his eyes and leaned back. When Adam's heart ached, when he closed his eyes, he would be able to

hold back his endless yearning and pain, Others wouldn't tell his weakness deep down as well. The neon light penetrated through the car window, casting flashes on Adam's handsome face. Alissa looked at Adam with concerns. Whenever she wanted him to give up, he would always refuse. Did Adam think that by closing his eyes, the pain would be reduced? The pain in the dark would make Adam feel lost. The most important thing in life was to stop fantasizing and be down-to-earth. Alissa could only sigh. Judith returned to the apartment with Eric. Eric looked at Judith's small apartment and blinked his bright eyes. Judith must be very lonely living alone. Judith put the luggage away, opened it, took out Eric's pajamas, looked at her son's curious little face, and said, "Eric, go take a shower first, okay?" "Okay, mom!" The six-year-old little Eric was very sensible and hardly caused any trouble for his mother!

Judith turned around and handed the pajamas to Eric. She gently rubbed his head. "Eric is really obedient. Go then. After you are done, let's chat for some time." Eric carried his pajamas and quickly walked to the suitcase. He took out a card and handed it to his mother. Eric blinked his obsidian-like eyes at his mother. His long eyelashes flickered like butterfly. His pink lips

formed a happy smile. He said as if he was presenting a treasure, "Mom, this is the money I made during these days. Alissa said it's enough to buy an apartment." When Judith heard this, she looked at the golden card in her son's small and tender hand in a daze.

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Judith did not reach out for the card. Instead, she smiled and asked Eric, "Eric, tell me, is this all your income, or is Alissa's money included?"

Eric's card was under Judith's name, and Judith did not ask for message notifications. Judith was very busy. After Alissa told Judith about the bank card, Alissa helped Eric to apply for a card. Judith didn't expect Eric to earn so much money, much more than herself. Sometimes, Alissa would also directly give Judith Eric's money, which was a lot every single time. Alissa knew that Judith was going to buy an apartment in Mayfield. With Judith's current financial status, she could afford to cover the down payment.

Judith wanted to support her family on her own, without the help of Adam and Alissa. Judith had already owed them too much. Eric slightly raised his pink lips, which given a closer look, had a sense of playfulness. Eric reached out his little hand and gently placed it on her mother's face. His soft voice comforted Judith, "Mom, don't worry. Alissa also knows you. She will never put extra money into this card. Mom, just take it. I have earned this over the past year. "Mom, don't worry. Lucas and I are the men in our family. Naturally, we have to shoulder the duty." Eric had been influenced by Alissa since he was little and he already knew that life was hard for Judith. Acting was also what Eric liked. He would work very hard in this industry. When Judith heard her son's sensible words, her heart was filled with warmth. She had never seen the three children as burdens. Judith cherished her three babies most. Judith hugged Eric in her arms and gently patted his back. "Eric, you are such an angel! Hurry up and go take a shower. You must have been tired after a long day. After taking the shower, you should have a good rest. I will take you out for some fun tomorrow." "I see, Mom. I will go now." Then, Eric kissed his mother on her fair face and handed the card to her. Eric then went to take his shower in a good mood. Eric had made a deal with his brother that they would make Judith settle down in Mayfield as soon as possible. Judith had always told Eric's grandmother that as long as they had their own place, they would have a stable home.

Eric and Lucas had always kept that in their minds.

The bank card was a surprise for Judith. It was also Eric's hard work over the past year. After school started, Eric and Lucas would have to go to school and could only make money on holidays. Eric was determined to make Judith live a well-off life. Judith looked at the bathroom door and smiled happily. Eric did give Judith a big surprise tonight. Judith turned to the kitchen and boiled some water. Judith only moved into this small apartment a few days ago and there was almost nothing in the fridge. Judith thought about it. There was a supermarket downstairs. It was right at the corner, and it was not closed yet. She planned to take Eric downstairs and buy some food later. If only Judith had known in advance that Eric was coming! She would have prepared the food for him. The water was boiled and Eric came out of the bathroom. Judith poured two cups of water and brought them over. Judith placed them on the table and brought a hairdryer over to help Eric dry his hair. Eric hugged Judith and closed his eyes to enjoy the warmth his mother brought him. With Judith around, Eric felt that everything was so perfect. Judith could help Eric and his siblings prepare everything in advance, and she would carefully protect the three little ones. Judith dried her son's hair and turned off the hairdryer. "Okay, Eric, go and drink some hot water so that you won't catch a cold."

"Sure, mom!" Eric raised his head and smiled. His white teeth were very neat. His hair that had just been dried was slightly fluffy. Eric looked even more handsome. After bathing, his white skin became even tenderer

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Judith looked at her son's little face that was getting more and more handsome. Whenever Judith gazed at her babies' faces, she was always

thinking that their father should be very handsome. Judith's three babies looked exactly the same and they looked like their father. Judith was actually quite regretful. When she woke up the other night, she shouldn't have panicked. She should at least have seen the face of the man who took her virginity. After drinking the water, Eric saw that his mother was lost in thought again. Eric smiled helplessly. His mother was absent-minded from time to time, which puzzled him a little. Judith was not in a relationship, and she did not have a boyfriend. She did not seem to be worried about her life. Eric concluded that Judith must be thinking about his father. As for who the man was, Eric and Lucas were both trying to find out. As they grew older, they were bound to find their irresponsible father. Eric put down the glass, walked to his mother, and begged, "Mom, can we go out and have something to eat? I'm starving from dinner." Eric knew that his mother had just moved over and there must be no food at home. Judith suddenly came back to her senses. Every time Judith recalled that night, she would be drowned in her thoughts. Occasionally, Judith would dream of that embarrassing scene in her dreams. Judith looked at her son and smiled. "Eric, go get changed. I will take you out to eat now. I was going to call Lucas and Emily, but I suppose they should be asleep by now." Judith called her babies and her mother every day. Judith could only sleep at ease after talking to them. "Great! Mom is the best!" Eric smiled happily. Eric soon changed into a gray sports suit. Eric's clothes were all prepared by Alissa. They were all kinds of children's clothes from the Haywood Group. Then, Eric put on a white cap. "Mom, I'm ready now. Let's go!" Eric smiled. "Alright!" Judith happily held her son's hand. She remembered that there was a barbecue house not far from her place. It served Eric's favorite grilled fish and pasta. When they went downstairs, Judith looked at her son and said, "Eric, let's go to the barbecue house!" "Okay, mom. I want to eat pasta there. When I'm with Alissa, she never lets me have it." It had been a long time since Eric had eaten pasta. Judith smiled and led Eric out.

After parting with Judith, Frank returned to his villa. Frank sat on the sofa. His figure looked lonely. The light of the crystal lamp shone on his handsome yet blank face. His deep eyes seemed to be burning with flames, exuding a charm that made people intoxicated. Frank had been waiting for Gary's call all day. However, Gary had not called. Not only didn't Gary call, but he also didn't answer the call. Frank threw out the last cushion on the sofa. Gary was an expert when it came to how to irritate Frank. Didn't Gary know how much Frank cared about Jodie? If Judith was really Jodie, Frank would have to hurry up and snatch her back. While Frank was fidgeting, a car suddenly stopped outside. Frank's face turned grim. Frank stared at the door with his eyes. Damned Gary! What took him so long? Gary had no idea how much Frank had suffered that day.

The door was opened, and Gary came in. Frank intended to lose his temper at Gary. Yet when Frank saw Gary's exhausted face, he wasn't outraged anymore. He asked, "Gary, how is the investigation going?"

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Hearing Frank's angry voice, Gary's eyes drummed. Gary knew that Frank would be angry. Gary's nose wrinkled slightly, and his nose moved slightly. He moved his lips, thinking about where to start. Gary's expressions looked weird and he didn't speak at all. Frank started to believe that Gary had kept him waiting the whole day for nothing.

Having thought of this, Frank's face became more and more gloomy. A cold aura surrounded him.

Frank took a few steps towards Gary. Frank looked cold and intimidating. Gary subconsciously took a few steps back.

Yet Gary accidentally fell on the steps to the entrance. Gary scrambled to his feet and looked at Frank defensively. Gary was afraid that the furious Frank would tear him to pieces. “Are you mute?” Frank looked at Gary. It was hard to tell whether Gary was afraid of Frank or he was joking around. Frank’s voice spread out in his luxurious big living room. Gary sniffed and curled his lips, planning to tell Frank everything regardless of the consequence. Gary glanced at the gloomy Frank, pursed his lips, gritted his teeth, and said, “Frank, you can’t blame me for this. Today, I’ve gone out of my way to enter the Cooper family. I chatted with Sherly for a long time, but I failed to get any information about Judith Cooper from Sherly. “Sherly only said that Judith was her sister. Seven years ago, Judith left because of something. “I took advantage of Sherly’s absence while she was in the toilet and showed myself around the Cooper’s. But I couldn’t find any photos of Judith. As for the orphanage that adopted Judith, I found no adoption record. “In the end, I went to Judith’s university. She majored in design. I pulled some strings and managed to have Judith’s teacher bring up Judith’s profile. This was a photo of Judith Cooper when she was in university.” After Gary finished speaking, he handed Frank a seven-inch photo of Judith when she was in university. Frank quickly took it over. The woman in the photo had a faint smile on her face. She was very beautiful and loveable. Her expression was somewhat similar to little Jodie’s. Frank said in shock, “Judith White is Judith Cooper!” Gary looked at Frank’s expression and pursed his lips. Frank swallowed a mouthful of saliva. This news was really explosive. It had finally dispelled most of the anger of Frank. Upon seeing Frank angry, Gary felt that the entire world was darkened. Only then did Gary feel at ease. Gary walked over to the table and sat down. He poured himself a cup of water and drank it to moisten his dry lips. Gary calmly

said, “Frank, I didn’t pick up your calls because I was trying to get close to Sherly at that time. To investigate Judith, I made sacrifices. Sherly’s perverted hands had taken advantage of me several times.” Frank also sat on the opposite side of Gary while holding Judith’s photo. Frank quietly waited for what Gary was about to say next. Gary observed Frank’s look and saw that the anger on his face had disappeared a little. Gary felt a bit relieved. Things weren’t easy for Gary. Frank was supposed to be Gary’s buddy, yet Gary couldn’t stop worrying about Gary all the time. If Gary kept on worrying about Frank, he would age quickly and lose his beauty. Gary was still single. He had to save his beauty so that he could earn himself a pretty wife who would bear his babies. Gary’s mother kept nagging about his marriage every day. Yet Gary hadn’t met the love of his life. Frank frowned, raised his chin, and asked with displeasure, “That’s all you’ve got?”

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Frank needed more information about Judith. Judith’s reaction during the breakfast made Frank believe that Judith was his Jodie. Gary rubbed his chin and looked at Frank. Gary smiled mischievously and said, “Nope, I haven’t finished yet. Can’t you let me catch my breath first?” Frank quickly picked up the remote control and threw it at Gary. When Gary saw Frank moving, there was a subtle flash in his eyes. He thought, “How moody!” Gary tilted his head and dodged the remote control. He reached out and grabbed it. It was just that the following news was even more explosive. Gary was afraid that Frank would not be able to accept it, so Gary decided to wait for Frank to calm down a little before telling him. Frank scratched his hair in frustration and shouted, “Then why don’t you say it?” Frank couldn’t believe that Gary was still taking his time while Frank was already scratching his head in anxiety.

Frank always had a poker face. Only Jodie could make Frank get heated. She had already been an indispensable part of Frank's life. Gary narrowed his eyes slightly and confirmed again, "Frank, you really want to hear it?". Frank rubbed his messy hair again. On his perfect and handsome face, there was coldness. His deep and gorgeous eyes seemed to freeze. "Gary, if you continue to be like this, we won't be friends anymore." At that moment, he really wanted to kick Gary away. Frank had never had any peace the whole day. Gary shrugged in fear. He did not doubt what Frank said at all. Gary only doubted his own life. In his life, how did he become friends with such a moody guy? Gary smiled playfully, looking evil yet attractive. At that moment, Gary was a sharp contrast to the agitated Frank. Looking at Frank's furious expression, Gary couldn't feel any better. It had been a long time since Gary had seen Frank like this. It had always been Gary who had been oppressed by Frank. Gary finally had his revenge. Just as Frank was about to lose his patience, Gary took the time to say, "Seven years ago, weren't you investigating who that woman was?" Frank felt a sudden nervousness. He then gazed at Gary. His dead-black eyes were like bottomless abysses, emitting an unfathomable light. They looked a bit mysterious. "Who was it?" Frank's voice couldn't help but tremble. His thin lips were tightly pursed together, forming a cold arc. Gary's eyes flashed as he pointed at the photo in Frank's hand. Frank's hand held the photo more tightly. "It was Judith. As you know, Mr. Kent is a weirdo. He has a lot of lovers and he's such a scumbag. He requires that all the women he works with should be virgins. All the women he sleeps with should be virgins. I've looked into that before. The one for you was not a real virgin and she ended up in Mr. Kent's room. While the one you pulled into your room was Judith. She was a real virgin. "After Judith found out that she had been set up by the Cooper family, she left the Cooper family in anger. "I found a servant of the Cooper family back then and paid her to talk. "Of course, the Cooper family hadn't found Judith all these years. It turned

out that Judith had hidden in Kimshire.” Gary was shocked about what he had found out as well. Although Judith was an adopted daughter, the Cooper family had gone way too far for their own benefits. It was simply too inhumane.

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Frank was extremely shocked. He sat on the sofa in a daze, his deep black eyes unfocused as he looked in a certain direction Frank couldn't believe that the woman who was with him back then was actually Judith! That was.. Mind-blowing! Gary looked at Frank's dazed expression and could not help but tease, “Well, well, well. She was just a virgin back then. Yet you took her virginity when she just turned eighteen. She has been on the run for seven years.

Judith does have a hard life!” . Frank suddenly smiled like a madman. If Judith was Jodie, wouldn't that be such a great thing? Gary was about to drink some water, but when he heard Frank's laughter, his hand froze in the air. Did Frank's madness come out of joy or anger?

Why was his laughter so creepy? Gary picked up the glass and poured some water into his mouth. His handsome eyes looked at the weird Frank.

Frank was so moody that it was hard to predict what he was going to do next. Before Gary could finish his water, Frank suddenly warned, “Gary, I want you to find out everything about Judith since she was a child within ten days. No matter what method you use, you must find out everything about her.” The water that Gary did not manage to swallow sprayed to Frank's feet. Frank raised his eyes and then frowned in disgust. “Bang!” Gary placed the glass heavily on the coffee table. “Frank, do

you think I'm a private detective? Do you really need to investigate? She was indeed a virgin when you slept with her. Do you have to look into everything about her since she was little?" After Gary finished speaking, he suddenly frowned.

Wait!

Wait!

Gary seemed to have overlooked a possibility. Gary suddenly raised his eyes and looked at the calm and composed Frank. Gary raised his eyebrows and asked, "Do you still suspect that Judith is Jodie?" "I do." Frank nodded. He smiled with hope and content. There were too many similarities between Judith and Jodie, which made Frank have to suspect that Judith was the Jodie, the woman Frank had been trying to find for many years. Gary looked at Frank's exquisite face. When Frank mentioned Jodie, his entire person softened. Even Frank's brows carried some tenderness. Gary quickly nodded, "Sure, sure. This is your lifelong wish. I will do everything I can to fulfill it. I'll look into

Judith for you." However, Gary was worried that Frank might feel disappointed if the result didn't come out as Frank had expected. Frank nodded slightly. He leaned against the sofa with his hands behind his head. His handsome face held a wanton and unrestrained smile. Judith and Jodie, when Frank thought of eating breakfast with her this morning, faint happiness rose in his heart. Frank wondered, "Jodie, am I going to find you?" Gary took out his phone. He still had one more thing to deal with. After taking out his phone, Gary went to the cabinet beside him to rummage through his things.

09:59 Frank looked at him in confusion. "Gary, what are you doing in my place?" Gary replied while rummaging, "This is also my place. You

live on the second floor and I live on the first. Isn't that so?" Frank frowned slightly. It was true, but still, Frank believed it was his place after all. "That's strange. I remember that your photo album was always here. That's life, right? When you are not looking for something, you can see it everywhere. Sadly, vice versa."

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After searching for some time, Gary still could not find Frank's album. Frank straightened his body, his brows knitted together. He then asked, "Why are you looking for my photo album?" Gary turned around and glanced at him. He raised his eyebrows and said playfully, "I think I've found your son. I want to see how similar he is to you when you were little." Frank quickly jumped up from the sofa and roared, "Gary, did you get hit by a car when you went out? Or did you get caught by the door when you entered? When did I have a son? I've always been a clean and self-loving person. How can I have a child?" Frank was nearly driven crazy by Gary. Gary glanced at Frank and sneered at Frank with his hands on his waist, "You are speaking as if you are very lofty. Seven years ago, didn't you take the virginity of a young lady and drive her out of her own family? Her family never heard of her in the past seven years." Gary finished speaking and continued to look for the album. "There might be other reasons why she doesn't want her family to hear from her." Frank purported to retort confidently, but he kind of lacked confidence.

After taking a cold shower three times, Frank's desire was still intense. Gary blinked at Frank and asked, "Let's leave it now. Tell me, I was the one who placed your photo album here for you. Where did you move it to?" "I moved it upstairs," Frank said as he looked at Gary's serious

expression. Gary took the phone from the coffee table and walked forward. "Come, follow me upstairs." Looking at how serious Gary was, Frank hedged to follow him up. Frank didn't believe that he had a son. It was a joke. However, Frank still followed Gary up the stairs. Frank's room was very warm in an exotic style. His room was rather cozy and reminded people of their own homes. The 7-foot-wide bed was covered with a gray sheet. Leaning against the wall, there was a set of beige sofas. They looked simple, yet stylish. The curtains of the floor-to-ceiling windows were drawn, and one could see the starry sky in the night sky. The room was next to the study room. Gary knew Frank's habits, so he entered the study directly and found his photo album. Gary then carried it to the sofa in Frank's room. Frank followed Gary nervously all the way. With a bang, Gary placed a few photo albums on the white coffee table.

Frank quickly sat next to Gary. "Gary, are you serious?" Gary did not look at Frank. Instead, he quickly opened the photo album and flipped through Frank's childhood photos. "Frank, I've never been this serious!" Gary had seen Frank's childhood photos. When Gary found Frank's photos when he was five or six, he picked them up excitedly and placed them on Frank's knees. He pointed at the child in the photo. "Frank, is this you?" Frank rolled his eyes at Gary and said in a gloomy tone, "Who else could he be?" Frank felt a bit speechless, Gary did not argue with Frank. Gary quickly unlocked his phone. After unlocking it, a picture of a child could be seen. The child in the picture was wearing a cool black outfit. His thick hair was slightly fluffy and he had a faint smile on his face. At such a young age, he had already had the air of a star

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Gary compared the two photos and found them very similar. Gary looked at Frank's strict face and explained, "Frank, his name is Eric. He just turned six this year and is a

child star from Alissa's team. He just won first place in the piano competition a few days ago and is now popular. "I asked someone to check on him. Yesterday, he signed a contract on a movie called "The Boxing Boy". And he nailed the audition. "Before he went to school, he was able to complete half of the filming. "I was going to ask him to be the face of our company this year. "Judith not only knows a lot about the fashion industry, but she also has her own ideas about child clothing. The child clothing design of the branch company also has her design, and the sales in Kimshire are very good. "However, I have studied Eric's appearance many times. I always believe that he has your face when you were little. Most importantly, his surname is White and his parents are unknown. All of his trips are handled by Alissa. They should be in Mayfield today. Eric has an event here." Frank quickly took the phone from Gary's hand and compared the two photos at a close distance. They looked surprisingly similar. How could it be? Frank's heart was beating very fast.

Judith, Eric ... Could there be a relationship between them? Frank quickly glanced at Gary and said with a serious tone, "The man with Judith is the president of Haywood Group, Adam. Alissa is Adam's sister, and Judith is very close to them. Isn't that right?" Gary looked at Frank's serious face and nodded. He said, "I found out that the woman from back then was

Judith Cooper. That's how I related it to Eric. Eric also became famous recently and that's how people in Mayfield know about him. "I talked to some people who had contact with Alissa and they all said that Eric called Alissa 'Mommy Alissa' in private, but Alissa was not his

biological mother. Sometimes, Eric would call his mother at the shooting site, but no one knew who his mother was.” When Frank heard this, he looked unprecedentedly serious. Frank had mixed feelings. After a long time, Frank asked, “So, you think Eric is Judith’s child?” Frank’s voice trembled as he asked. Frank’s eyes were as dark as ink as he stared at the two photos. The two identical faces made Frank suspicious. “Yes! We can hardly find anything about Judith and it’s probably because Adam pulled strings to erase her past. If the child does not have a father, he can only use his mother’s surname!” Frank lowered his head again, quietly staring at the two pictures. Eric had just turned six this year. The time was correct. Eric would go to primary school in the upcoming September. In the morning, Judith said that she wanted to buy an apartment in Mayfield so that she could have her family there.

She was Judith Cooper. Her only family was the Cooper family. And she couldn’t be talking about the Cooper family. So, could she be talking about the child? The child? Frank muttered these two words in his heart. Frank had never expected that he would have a child someday. Frank’s father and mother failed to provide him and his sister a complete home because of a homewrecker. Both Frank and his sister didn’t have a carefree childhood, In Frank’s miserable childhood, Jodie had always been around him ever since she was three.

The three-year-old Jodie did not understand anything. She was pure and innocent, just like a piece of white paper. When Jodie saw that Frank was unhappy, she would silently sit beside him and accompany him. Occasionally, she would climb into his arms and ask for a hug.

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Jodie's innocent and bright smile always made Frank relax. Frank had lost faith in love and hated women who seduced other people's husbands. Gary sat aside and quietly accompanied Frank. Gary was doing all the investigation because he hoped that Frank would be happy. These years, Frank had lived like a walking corpse. Gary's parents complained when Gary decided to move into Frank's villa. They had been asking vaguely if he and Frank were a couple. Every time they asked, Gary would freak out. They weren't a couple. They were just good friends. Gary wanted Frank to get married as soon as possible. He would want to start his own family, too. Gary wasn't young, yet he was still a virgin. How embarrassing it was! The room was very quiet, and only the sound of Frank and Gary's heartbeats could be heard. Occasionally, some light would shoot in. The light shone on Frank's face, making his well-defined and handsome face look a little mysterious. Even so, he was still noble and arrogant. Even though he was sitting, he still carried a sense of oppression with him. Frank pursed his lips and seemed to be thinking about something. After a while, Frank shifted his gaze away from the photos and sent the photo from Gary's phone to his phone. Frank glanced at Gary, his gaze calm and his voice slow. "Eric will be the face for this year. Since he is in Mayfield, I will meet him tomorrow." "Tomorrow is Sunday. The whole company will have a day off. Do you think you can meet him tomorrow?" Gary glared at him. People didn't work on Sundays! Gary was indeed a loyal servant to Frank. "Monday. I must see him in my office on Monday. You should head out now." Frank started to drive Gary out coldly. Gary snorted. "Do you think I like to stay with an iceman like you? I am afraid that I will be frozen to death if I stay any longer." Gary said that as he walked out. It had been a long day for Gary, yet Frank didn't even buy him some late-night snacks. What a miserable life! Frank sat quietly on the sofa. He looked at the picture on his phone and was a little dazed. Frank's lips were tightly pursed and his gaze was secretive. The morning light slowly entered the room through the floor-to-ceiling windows. Warm wind poured in from outside the window, blowing the light yellow curtains high, and through the windows, one could see the bustling streets and the tall buildings in the distance. Eric woke up early. Seeing that his mother had not woken up yet, he quietly got off the bed and put on his clothes. Eric pulled the blanket over his mother and pulled the curtains up. Eric picked up his small black backpack and checked the money and keys. Then he tiptoed out to buy breakfast. Last night Eric chatted with his mother for some time, so they stayed up late. Besides, Judith was very tired because she had been looking for a place for the whole day. Thus, Eric decided to buy breakfast for his mother. Even early in the morning, Mayfield still looked prosperous. There was an endless stream of passers-by, busy streets, and speeding motorcycles whistling by. Eric looked at the surroundings. He also liked Mayfield. It would be nice if he could settle down here. He liked wherever his mother liked.

Taking that his mother still had to sleep for a while more, Eric glanced at the street, where many people were

ogging on the weekend morning.

Escared. He decided to jog around before he bought breakfast for Judith.