

Love At First Night Chapter 81

Chapter 81

“Then tell me, where is Frank?” Ann looked around and suddenly found herself silly. After receiving Sherly’s call, Ann quickly rushed over, but she didn’t see Frank there, Ann’s pretty face looked disappointed, Frank meant a lot to Ann. Ann could only serve the Chaney family by marrying Frank. Ann lived next door to Frank, but he had never taken her out for dinner, It was Frank’s indifference that drove Ann crazy and made her lose her manners. Ann rushed over to see what was going on. Sherly quickly entered the private room and angrily walked to the window. She glanced at the place where Judith and Frank had just sat. They were gone. Sherly then saw Ann, in a pink dress, standing outside the restaurant and calling Sherly. Ann’s face looked grim. Sherly was confused and she hurried to explain to Ann with a frown, “Ann, believe me or not, Frank and Judith, the design director of Frank’s company, were in the restaurant behind you just now. If you don’t believe me, you can check the surveillance footage.” Then, Sherly hung up the phone. However, Sherly’s eyes were fixed on the table at which Judith was sitting. How could Judith leave all of a sudden? Julissa also walked to Sherly. She crossed her arms and looked at the restaurant opposite with contempt. Julissa frowned slightly and narrowed her eyes that were full of shrewdness. She looked cold and arrogant. Julissa then said, “They left in such a hurry!” “Indeed! Ann thought I was fooling around with her.” Sherly’s voice sounded powerless. On second thought, it was not the first time Sherly had offended Ann. Sherly didn’t mind doing it one more time. Julissa glanced at Sherly’s listless face. Julissa then walked back to her chair and sat down. She crossed her legs. With a red manicure, Julissa’s hands looked well maintained. Julissa lifted a teacup and took a sip of the hot tea.

Julissa remained collected and smiled cunningly. She casually said, “So what if you ARE fooling around with her? Ann wouldn’t have taken the bait herself if she had no intention. She can’t blame you.” “That’s true. It also shows how much Ann cares about Frank. That’s something we may make use of in the future.” Sherly felt relieved after hearing Julissa out. Sherly was as vicious as her mother, yet less diplomatic. Sherly ran into Judith, which reminded Sherly of a question she had always had. Sherly glanced at Julissa, who looked peaceful and calm, and asked with a smile, “Mom, when you took Judith away that year, didn’t anyone look for her?” Suddenly, Julissa raised her aged yet still attractive face. Julissa gazed at Sherly and after looking at Sherly for a while, Julissa lowered her eyes. Julissa remained silent. Sherly knew at a glance that Julissa did not want to tell. But Sherly was curious. Since Judith was lost, her family must have been looking for her. Or perhaps Judith was an orphan? And that was why nobody ever reached her... Julissa never said anything. She seemed to be hiding something about Judith. Occasionally, Sherly’s eldest brother would mention it, but every time he did, Julissa would scold him. It seemed that Julissa didn’t want anyone to mention Judith. “Mom, just tell me! I am really curious!” Sherly began to beg Julissa. Sherly walked up to Julissa and shook her arm like a spoiled child. However, Julissa had gone through a lot. She knew her daughter well. No matter how hard Sherly tried to play charm on Julissa, Julissa wouldn’t tell Sherly anything about Judith.

Julissa might go to jail if the truth was unveiled.

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“Mom...” Sherly pouted. “Stop it. I won’t tell you about it. You don’t know serious it is. You might cause me trouble. You should cherish what

you've got!" Julissa had suffered so much for all those years. Now, she finally could live a rich life and she didn't want anything to ruin it.

Julissa glanced at her daughter. Julissa hated Judith as Judith's presence made her suffer more! However, Judith was a good girl. At such a young age, she could cook and wash clothes.

Judith was raised as a servant. Judith had tried her best to integrate into her family, but Julissa had never allowed her to be one of them, Sherly angrily let go of Julissa's hand and sat back in the chair. Sherly glared at her mother and said in a sharp voice, "Mom, do you think you can hide it for the rest of your life?"

Julissa narrowed her eyes and looked up. She stared at her daughter's face. Suddenly, she smiled coldly and said sarcastically. "Sherly, you have to rely on the Cooper family in your life. If the Cooper family is doomed, you will be too. As for Judith's identity, your father and I don't know about it either. "In order to avoid debts, we took your brother and Judith to hide in your grandfather's hometown. It was in the middle of nowhere. We didn't dare to return to Mayfield until a few years later We didn't even know if her parents had looked for her." "What a pity!" Sherly looked disappointed. She thought her mother knew Judith's identity. "Pity?" Julissa looked like she was going to hit her daughter. "You feel pity that I wasn't imprisoned, don't you?" Julissa's tone was harsh and cold, and her eyes were indifferent "Mom! I am your daughter. How can you think of me like this?" Sherly looked at Julissa while frowning. Julissa suddenly roared, "Then don't talk nonsense. Don't mention Judith's name in front of me again." "Okay, Mom," Sherly replied in a low voice, feeling wronged. The dishes they ordered were served one after another. Seeing the delicious food, Sherly was instantly in a much better mood. She no longer thought about Judith and quickly enjoyed the food. Julissa looked at Sherly. She narrowed her eyes and took a deep breath, After a while, Julissa calmed herself and began to eat

slowly. As for Frank and Judith, they happily enjoyed their meal as no one disturbed them. For Judith, Frank was her leader. In the past six years, she had learned how to get along with others. She was tactful and negotiated with all kinds of people. She got along well with the people in the company Frank treated her as an employee too. After dinner, they walked along the street from Era Plaza to Judith's apartment. The night breeze was gentle and cool. It was very comfortable when it blew on their faces. Frank didn't want to leave.

Judith couldn't just drive him away, so she accompanied Frank, However, there was an end. When they arrived at Judith's apartment, Judith stopped and smiled at Frank, who looked cold and handsome. She said in a soft voice, "Mr. Taylor, I'm home." Frank looked at her deeply. Suddenly, he raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Ms. White, thank you for the dinner, Ms. White, we should meet again whenever it's convenient for you."

Frank couldn't figure out why he didn't want to leave.

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"Alright!" Judith nodded and thought, "Great! I will be preoccupied with my work in the following months." Although the Taylor Group had only been established for three years, all the operations were quite mature. All she needed to do was to make sure everything went well before the autumn clothes went public. The autumn product had been chosen. During this time, she would be busy renovating her house. Judith was sure that she had no time to accompany him for dinner. "Goodbye!" Frank looked at her with a smile, but he didn't move a single step. "Mr. Taylor, see you tomorrow!" Seeing that he did not want to leave, Judith felt a little strange. "See you tomorrow!" Frank smiled slowly as he

turned around and left. Judith had been standing in the same place and watching his back. He looked lonely as if sadness shrouded him.

Frank was famous for his talent and appearance in Mayfield. He was the prince charming in the eyes of the women there. Frank's companies in other industries were all very profitable, but he only focused on fashion design. Judith had been curious about the reason. Judith turned around in confusion. She raised her head slightly and walked back slowly. Frank, however, looked back at Judith the moment she turned around. Frank frowned. Looking at her skinny figure, he felt pain. : Frank stood there watching Judith's back until she disappeared. Only then did he adjust his mood and suddenly turn around. With one hand in his pocket, he strode back. All this proved that Judith was related to Jodie. It was impossible that Jodie wouldn't recognize him when seeing his face. If Jodie lost her memory, which was possible, she wouldn't recognize him. Frank looked up at the gray night sky. The night scene in Mayfield was beautiful, but it was hard to see stars in the sky

He smiled bitterly and guiltily. He said to himself, "Jodie, I'm sorry! If I hadn't run out that night, you wouldn't have followed me and I wouldn't have lost you." Frank took a deep breath. It was so painful that he could hardly breathe. Frank stood under the dim streetlights on the busy streets. He built a world of his own, and everything around him was meaningless in that world. Frank breathed quickly with the intense pain. He had a sense of loneliness and regret, shown on his face. After Judith returned home and called Emily and Lucas, she received a call from Eric. He said he wouldn't be coming back tonight and would stay with Alissa in the hotel. Judith felt a little lonely. After walking for a day, she was tired, so she took a bath and fell asleep. Frank returned to the villa and saw that the lights in the villa were still on. He knew that Gary had returned. Frank restrained his emotions and opened the door coldly, Gary sat in the living room, fiddling with his phone and waiting for Frank. Hearing the

sound, Gary looked up at Frank and then lowered his head. After finishing this round, he asked, “Where did you go? It’s late. You didn’t answer my call even when I called you. You’re completely looking down on me now.

“Also, Patrick called you. Why didn’t you pick up? He called me more than ten times already.” Frank walked to the couch opposite Gary and sat down. He glanced at Gary and said casually, “Judith has lost her memory. Go to Marbleash tomorrow and take her childhood photos to see if there are any files to check.”

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Gary threw his phone, looked at Frank in shock, and raised his voice, “So you went to look for your Jodie all day, nght? Are you crazy?” It was long ago when Judith was in primary school. It would be very difficult to investigate it.

Frank got up and walked upstairs elegantly. Gary looked at his back in a daze. He suddenly recalled something and asked, “Frank, did you quarrel with Mr.

Taylor today? Mr. Taylor called and said that he was worried about you!” Frank paused as he walked up the stairs. He looked expressionless with his cold eyes. His lips were tightly pursed and his body involuntarily tightened. He still remembered everything that happened today. In the luxurious villa, it suddenly became cold. Gary instantly felt it. Gary just looked at Frank’s lonely back and didn’t speak again.

After a while, Frank said coldly, “From today on, I don’t want the Taylors to know about my whereabouts.”

With that, he quickly disappeared at the stairs. Gary fell back onto the sofa. He pondered with his darkened face.

How did Carlo provoke Frank? Frank was obviously going to break off with the Taylors.

He pinched his chin with one hand, but couldn't figure it out. "Forget it. It's Frank's family matter. I just hope that old witch won't torture Frank again!" Gary muttered to himself, turned off the lights in the living room, and returned to his room to rest. It was night. The cool breeze was blowing and the moon was light with sparse stars. Frank, who was sleeping, seemed very uneasy. His body trembled as he talked in his sleep. In the gloomy night, dark clouds filled the sky. There would be pouring rain. "Frank, don't run so fast. Jodie can't catch up with you." A little girl, dressed in a blue dress with soft hair reaching her shoulders, was as cute as a little princess from a fairy tale. She chased after the boy in front of her with a worried expression. "Jodie, go back. Don't follow me. Go back quickly!" "No, Frank. You are not happy. Jodie will accompany you. Jodie heard it. The bad woman scolded you again, Jodie knows you are very sad! "Moreover, today is your birthday. I haven't given you a present yet." Jodie did not give up. As she ran, she said, panting. She tried so hard to chase forward. However, the boy ignored her and kept running forward. The heavy rain poured down and the traffic lights on the road were extremely dazzling. The boy's thin clothes were soon drenched.

The cold rain made him sober up a little. He stopped, bent over, put his hands on his knees, lowered his head, and breathed heavily

After a long time, he wiped the rain off his face. Suddenly he thought of something. He quickly turned back and ran. As he ran, he shouted, "Jodie, where are you?" As he searched around, he saw a black car light

dazzling, whistling past. Then it quickly disappeared into the heavy rain. “Jodie...” The boy crossed the road and searched for the girl in the thunder, lightning, and heavy rain.

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Nevertheless, after searching the entire street, Frank did not find Jodie. “Jodie... Jodie...” Frank suddenly sat up from the bed. Frank swallowed. And he was breathing heavily with his dry lips slightly open. Frank was also sweating profusely with his hands tightly clutching the soft quilt. Frank looked at the alarm on the nightstand and found it was just past three. Frank raised his hand and rubbed his forehead painfully. It had been a long time since Frank last dreamt of Jodie. However, tonight he dreamt of Jodie again. He remembered that the last time he dreamt of Jodie was last month. Frank took a deep breath and sank back into bed with an anguished look. Without turning on the light, Frank placed one hand on his forehead and closed his eyes in pain. When Frank was in the worst pain, Jodie was the only one accompanying him. No matter how frequently Frank lost his temper at Jodie, Jodie would always stay by his side unconditionally and stubbornly. Some said that no one could escape from grief, which was the greatest devil. However, although Frank lived in grief, he was not bound by the devil of sorrow. Instead, he regarded such sorrow as his impetus. He always believed that one day, he would find Jodie. Even if there was too much bitterness in the process, Frank would never stop searching as long as there was a glimmer of hope. With the moon shining coldly, it was quiet all around. However, time was flowing gradually. When dawn came, the sunlight instantly enveloped the earth, breaking through the mist. It turned out to be another brilliant day. Thinking of seeing Eric today, Frank was in a particularly good mood and got up early. Frank was wearing a white shirt and black straight pants, which made him look even more attractive, With his slender legs elegantly folded, Frank sat on the couch, reading the financial newspapers. Gary had not woken up yet. Even though Frank did not sleep well last night, he was still mettlesome this morning. Perhaps because Frank had suffered so much that even fate decided to send Jodie and Eric to his side. All of this happened in a matter of days. For Frank, it was like a dream. Time gradually passed and it was time for work. At nine, Judith arrived at the office on time. Her assistant Myla had already been in the office. Since Judith had been promoted to the design director of the head office, she did not need to wear any more work clothes. All Judith had to do was to wear a work tag, Judith was wearing the most popular white dress of the season. The unique style made her look perfect. As for Myla, she was still wearing her work attire. The Taylor Group had a variety of work clothes, including dresses, suits, and so on. Myla was wearing a white dress today. Myla had a delicately outlined face and was with short hair, which made her look neat and competent. And her every move was in an imposing and arrogant manner. Judith had a quiet temperament which made others feel very close, while Myla was different. The appearances of Judith and Myla formed a strong contrast. “Good morning, Miss Smith!” Judith greeted Myla in an easy-going manner. As far as Judith could recall, when Judith first met Myla, Judith called her Myla, but Myla gave Judith a cold smile and introduced herself as Myla Smith. As a result, Judith called Myla Miss Srnith instead. Myla glanced at Judith with an extremely cold gaze. Myla just glanced at Judith with disdain and did not say anything.

Judith walked to her desk calmly.

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A cold smile flashed across Judith's eyes. Judith knew from the first time she met Myla that Myla had no regard for her. Nevertheless, the reason why Judith was able to get to where she was today was that Judith no longer disguised herself! The real Judith was pure and paranoid! Judith looked at Myla coldly and said, "Tidy up the desk. I have to start working in ten minutes!" With these words, Judith walked towards the models by the window. Staring at Judith's back, Myla slammed her phone on the table and sneered, "You really take yourself seriously, don't you? Never think that you are qualified to tell me what to do just because you are in the position by foul means. Even Director Morse doesn't dare to do this to me!"

Judith, who was arranging the fabric, paused slightly. Judith slowly turned around and looked at Myla who was wearing an insufferably arrogant expression. Judith put on an elegant smile with cold eyes and then she said word by word with extreme coldness, "Miss Smith, it seems that Mr. Taylor appreciates you a lot. In that case, let's invite Mr. Taylor here and ask him whether I've got the position by foul means or on my strength?" Myla sneered, "Someone saw you having dinner with Mr. Taylor last night. With such solid evidence, can you change what has happened even if Mr. Taylor comes here?" Judith narrowed her eyes slightly and thought, "Last night, only Sherly and Julissa saw Frank and me.

How did Myla know that?"

Judith retorted, "A casual dinner would be said to be a seduction. People who can't eat with Mr. Taylor, of course, will be jealous and slander others at will. "I have been working in the Taylor Group for several years

and I have never seen an assistant who disobeys the director. It seems that Miss Smith despises me as the new director?"

With an indifferent and cold temperament, Judith said in a calm tone, making others not dare to blaspheme. Myla felt as though she had been slapped in the face. Just as Myla was about to speak, Judith said in neither fast nor slow manner, "Miss Smith is quite well informed to get to know that Mr. Taylor and I had dinner just over a night. Everyone in Mayfield knows that Mr. Taylor doesn't like women. If Mr. Taylor hears what Miss Smith said, I wonder how he will feel?"

Though Judith said in a calm tone, it was not hard to sense the threat in her words.

where she was and continued to tidy up the clothes in her hands. Judith's indifferent manner indicated that she was not affected at all by the slander that Myla had said. Myla, on the contrary, felt as miserable as she was standing in the rain at that moment, although Myla was well dressed. Although Judith looked weak, when she fought back, her words were as sharp as blades, which could harm others badly. Myla clenched her fists and looked at Judith angrily. However, Myla then smiled and said, "Ms. White, you must be joking. How would I look down on you?" Hearing what Myla said, Judith put down the clothes in her hands, walked to the desk, and said slowly, "Then do your job well. As a member of the head office, you must know the rules of the Taylor Group better than me who used to be in the subsidiary that the Taylor Group does not keep idlers."

Judith had always been gentle and quiet, but she would never tolerate someone like Myla because if Judith put up with what happened today, Myla would go further next time. Then Judith's life would be miserable in this office. Myla stared at Judith coldly. How could she not know the rules of the Taylor Group? She also knew how heartless Frank was. She

had been able to become an assistant all because of her hard work and luck.

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Myla thought that after Hana left, she would be the design director, but suddenly, Judith appeared and took the position away from her. How could she put up with it? I'm sorry, Ms. White. I'll tidy up the table soon," said Myla reluctantly. Judith knew that Myla was not convinced. Myla was a person who had wanted to be promoted for a long time but was often suppressed. Therefore, the resentment in her heart would not easily disappear.

Judith coldly glanced at the messy table and Myla. Then, she said with the right speed, "I hate to see my table messed up. This time, I won't pursue it, but I have to emphasize that I hate the misbehavior of rummaging

through other people's belongings without permission." When Myla heard this, she looked extremely awkward. Myla thought that Judith was a pushover. Myla thought that when Judith started working here, she would tidy up the messy table by herself as Hana had done when she just entered the company. However, Judith looked weak on the outside but was tough inside, which shocked Myla. "I was just looking for something and accidentally made the table like this, I'll clean it up in a while!" Myla wanted to look for the U-disk that contained the blueprints of the new clothes to see how good Judith's design was and why she could win everyone's approval. But before Myla found it, she heard Judith's footsteps. Judith took a day off, but Myla was reluctant until she saw Judith's design. "Good!" Judith just replied indifferently without looking at Myla.

Judith had heard a little about Myla when she was in the cafeteria. There was a knock on the door, and Edwin walked in. “Edwin!” Myla put on a gentle smile. Edwin ignored Myla and looked directly at Judith. He smiled and said, “Ms. White, go to the president’s office. The spokesperson for the new children’s clothes has arrived. Mr. Taylor wants you to go over to see if you are satisfied.” When Judith heard this, she frowned slightly and said in confusion, “Edwin, I’m a designer for clothes for women, not children. Choosing the spokesperson has nothing to do with me.” Edwin smiled with his eyes curved. His facial features were delicate, and with this smile, he seemed to be more attractive. After a while, Edwin pursed his lips slightly and put one hand in his pocket. His lanky figure looked even more imposing. He was still smiling at Judith. “Ms. White, we have a record of your performance in the branch company. The children’s clothing you designed is well sold in Kimshire. Mr. Taylor wants the children’s clothing to become mainstream in Mayfield. Go over there first. As for the specifics, we’ll talk about it later.” Judith was helpless. Why were things getting more and more? Judith nodded. “Alright then!” “Okay!” Edwin smiled and turned away.

Judith calmly followed Edwin into Frank’s office. Judith suddenly saw Alissa and Eric, and she looked at them in disbelief. Judith stopped and stood in place. Adam was dressed in a tight white dress. Her curly hair was swaying as she moved, making her look more and more charming. Adam had long, slender, and beautiful legs. She was born a beauty who could be any man’s lover. Frank remained calm after sensing Judith’s shock! The corners of Frank’s mouth curled up as he elegantly sat opposite Alissa. Nevertheless, he was looking at Judith.

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After a moment, Judith asked, “Alissa, Eric, why are you here?” Alissa smiled charmingly, and her white teeth looked more dazzling when contrasted against her red lips. “Ms. White, I thought you would shout in surprise when you saw us, but that’s all?” Alissa was slightly disappointed with Judith’s reaction. She did not let Eric go back last night because she wanted to give Judith a surprise this morning. “Mom!” Eric looked at his mother. They were here, but his mother seemed unhappy!

Judith looked at her son doubtfully, and then, at Alissa. Frank saw that Judith was confused and suddenly said, “Ms. White, he is the spokesperson for the new children’s clothing. Coincidentally, it’s your son!” Edwin stood to the side and looked at Frank meaningfully. It had been a long time since Frank had been casual like this. “Sorry, I’m late!” Gary’s voice of apology sounded at the door. Frank’s face was slightly cold. Gary didn’t show up on time in the morning, so he drove to the company himself. Gary was more annoying than a woman. Gary was dressed in a suit. Judging from his face, he was in high spirits, and his thin lips curved into a perfect smile. It was like a breeze in summer that cooled one down. Gary walked directly to Alissa, and the moment he saw Alissa, the smile on his face gradually became bright. His smiling gaze was fixed on Alissa’s enchanting face. She was just like the lover in his dreams. She fitted his taste so much. Gary became serious. He stretched out his hand. His palm was slightly red, and his slender fingers were chubby and beautiful. He blushed as he became cautious. “Miss Haywood, I am Gary Powell, the one who called you yesterday.” Alissa looked at him indifferently and reached out. She smiled politely and shook his hand. “Hello, Mr. Powell!” “Nice to meet you, Miss Haywood!” Gary held Alissa’s hand and was reluctant to let go. Alissa was beautiful, and her hands were smooth, soft, and slender! Alissa withdrew her hand a few times but failed because Gary was tightly holding it. She frowned slightly, and her beautiful eyes gradually turned

cold. Frank looked at Gary and frowned fiercely. He had never seen Gary so obsessed with any woman. It looked like he had fallen in love at first sight. "Miss Haywood, you are so beautiful!" Gary praised wholeheartedly. He had seen her photos, but he did not expect her to be more beautiful than the person in the photos. "Miss Haywood, do you have a boyfriend?" "Miss Haywood, may I know your age?" Gary asked several questions in a row. Judith, who was at the side, wanted to laugh so badly. She gently raised her finger and covered her mouth with a chuckle. Alissa was a real beauty! Her charm and her every move revealed that she was a mature woman with endless temptation. Frank coughed and felt embarrassed for Gary. Edwin could not help chuckling. Only Eric smiled without holding back. Alissa had a cold expression on her face as she glanced sideways at Gary, saying, "Mr. Powell, are you doing my background investigation? I've had a boyfriend!" When Gary heard this, he let go of Alissa in embarrassment. The woman he fell in love with at the first sight already had a boyfriend. Gary wondered why life was so unfair. "Then what does your boyfriend do?" Gary did not give up. She had not married yet, which meant that he still had a chance.

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Alissa raised her eyebrows, and she looked somewhat angry. "This is none of your business!" Then, Alissa looked at Frank and said, "Mr. Taylor, we made it clear on the phone yesterday. If you don't have any objections, then sign the contract. Eric has events to attend to in the afternoon, so we have to rush back to Kimshire."

"No problem!" Frank agreed.

Judith glanced at Frank and reminded him, “Alissa, Eric is about to go to primary school. He does not have much time.”

Once the contract was signed, Eric’s life would be tiring. Alissa glanced at Judith for fear that Judith would stop it, The endorsement fee that Frank would pay was especially high, and it could make Judith’s whole family live a good life. Alissa stood up with a smile and whispered in Judith’s ear, “Judith, you don’t have to worry about this. Eric doesn’t have time, but Lucas does. The two look exactly the same, and even you can’t tell them apart sometimes. Do you think outsiders can figure it out?” Judith frowned when she heard this. Lucas never liked to be a spokesperson. He read books at home every day, and he already knew a lot of words at such a young age.

Judith whispered, “Lucas will not agree.” Alissa glanced at Frank, who had been patiently waiting. It was rumored that Frank was not easy to get along with, so this was a good opportunity. She couldn’t give up. Alissa whispered again, “Judith, you don’t have to worry about this. I have my ways to convince Lucas. As long as you agree, everything will be fine.” “You can’t get in the way of Eric’s study!” Judith felt that her life was good, and she couldn’t exhaust Eric and Lucas! The two women argued in front of the three men, and the guys blushed! Edwin was quite surprised. Judith was married. Moreover, Eric was Judith’s son, which surprised him. “Mom, I can do it, you don’t have to worry about me.” Eric knew that his mother felt sorry for him.

Judith’s fortune had been emptied after buying the villa, so Eric had to make some money to share the burden with her. Besides, the salary for filming “The Boxing Boy” was quite high. Emily liked drawing, and the materials were very expensive. Judith could just make ends meet with her current salaries. Alissa said with a smile, “Ms. White, look, Eric has agreed. You should not stop him from seeking a bright future.”

Judith glared at her, Walked to Eric, and said seriously, “Eric, you are going to school soon. I don’t want your studies to be affected.” Eric, on the other hand, gave her a reassuring smile. His voice was so sweet. “Mom, don’t worry. I can finish it before school starts. Once I go to school, I won’t film any movies.” Gary watched it with his heart filled with envy! If Eric was Frank’s son, Gary would be very envious. How could there be such a cute and sensible child in the world? The son of Gary’s sister was two years older than Eric. But he still needed others to serve him in his everyday life. As soon as he returned home from school, he would play games on the phone! He would never take the initiative to do homework, and the family had to worry about him in everything. While Eric was so sensible that Gary even felt sorry for Eric. Gary thought, “Frank has made a huge mistake!” Frank was going to be the richest man in the country this year, but Frank’s son had to earn money to support his family and manage his time properly. Frank had really made a huge mistake!

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Judith looked at him quietly. It was all because she, as a mother, did not work hard enough, so Eric wanted to earn money and share the pressure and suffering with her. Ene smiled. Her lips rose slightly. She gently stroked Judith’s forehead and smiled. “Mom, believe me. I can do it well, and it wont affect my studies.

Judith took a deep breath and pursed her lips into a smile. Her eyes were filled with heartbreak. She then said, “Eric, since you agreed, then go ahead!” As soon as Judith agreed, not only was Alissa relieved, but Frank breathed a sign of relief. The corners of his mouth curled into an enchanting smile. Frank was excited in his heart, but he remained calm

on the surface. He was shrewd in business, which meant that he could control his and his business partners' emotions well. Frank looked at Alissa and smiled politely. "Miss Haywood, let's sign the contract then!" "Alright!" Alissa nodded happily. Frank was waiting for this. Women would always be obsessed with Frank. However, both Alissa and Judith were not material women. When the two saw Frank, they were not as excited as other women. Alissa and Judith gossiped with each other sometimes, but they were not born for that. The contract was quickly signed with both Alissa and Eric's names on it. Everything went smoothly. Frank glanced at Eric and stood up. "Today is a great day. I will treat you to breakfast. Miss Haywood, you have to have breakfast with this little celebrity before you leave." "Okay! Mr. Taylor, we met yesterday morning. Since we didn't have breakfast back then, let's make it up today!" Eric said happily "Frank!" Just as everyone was happy, Marilyn's voice came from outside the door. Frank looked up and saw Marilyn, who was dressed in a graceful and luxurious manner, walking in with Ann with a smile.

"Mrs. Chaney, what's the matter?" Frank instantly returned to his usual coldness.

Marilyn was not in a hurry to answer Frank's question.

Instead, she glanced at Judith and Alissa. The two women didn't look like pushovers. Judith and Alissa looked at each other. Alissa met a lot of ladies from rich and aristocratic families. When Alissa looked at the two walking in, she knew that they were special. Alissa smiled and looked at Frank. "Frank, you have guests?" "Yeah!" Frank nodded indifferently. "Frank!" Ann looked at Frank smilingly. Frank looked directly at Marilyn and said, "What do you want to talk about, Mrs. Chaney?" Marilyn smiled and said, "I do need to talk to you, but it is not convenient for us to talk here. Let's go out for breakfast and talk while

eating!” Frank refused without even thinking. “Mrs. Chaney, I’m sorry. I’ve made an appointment.” Frank inadvertently glanced at the well-behaved Ann. Marilyn must have come because of Ann. “Oh! Then I came at a bad time, but it’s not a big deal. Since you are busy, Frank, I will make it brief!” Marilyn pulled Ann to her and said, “Frank, you know that Ann studies design. Could you let her work in your company and give her more chances to learn? Your company is the largest clothing manufacturer in Mayfield and the designers there are all elites. She will definitely be able to learn a lot.”