

## Love At First Night Chapter 7

### Chapter 7

After a while, Frank withdrew his gaze and walked over elegantly. Sitting in the car, he leaned back in his seat. He slightly narrowed his eyes and frowned in pain. He put his both hands on his laps, and the wound on his forehead still hurt! But it was not as painful as the pain in his heart. Gary started the car and glanced at Frank through the rearview mirror. He was puzzled. He had not seen such a painful expression on Frank's face for a long time. Frank, who had always been cold and arrogant, exuded an innate noble and elegant temperament. It was said that Frank was ruthless and decisive! It was true. If it weren't for their many years of friendship, Gary wouldn't have sat in the same car as him. Few people could stand his powerful pressure. Gary dared not to say a word and quietly drove.

After a long time, Frank calmed himself down and slowly said, "Gary, her name is Judith." When Gary heard this, his hand that was holding the steering wheel trembled slightly! He knew whom Frank was talking about. Frank never allowed anyone to mention Judith. Why did he suddenly mention her today? In Gary's opinion, the reason why people lived tired was that they thought too much. If one's body was tired, one could rest to solve the problem. But if one's heart was exhausted, one's mind would be twisted. Now, Frank was like this. His life purpose was to make money, find Judith, and find his mother. Otherwise, he would lose the courage to live. However, as long as one was alive, one's desire was endless. In this materialistic and competitive world, people had too many difficulties and worries. People must adjust themselves and understand how to choose, persist, and give up. However, Frank had never given up on Judith. It was rush hour, and the traffic was bad, which was annoying! Frank didn't say anything. He closed his eyes and leaned against the

leather seat. Frank, the richest man in Mayfield and the chairman of the Taylor Group, was powerful in the business world.

There was a legend in Mayfield that no one should offend Frank. If one accidentally offended him, one won't even know how one died. It was rumored that he did not let women get close to him. Moreover, he was decisive and cold blooded. In just a few years, he had become the most powerful businessman in Mayfield. Gary looked at the rearview mirror and discovered that Frank had calmed down. He smiled and asked, "Frank, do you want to have a drink? I've been looking for you for the whole day and I haven't eaten yet." He didn't talk about Judith. It was not the right timing. Under the dim light, Frank nodded slightly. The sunset shone on Frank who was dressed in an expensive and luxurious custom-made suit. At this time, he looked more handsome and graceful. Gary observed Frank's expression from the rearview mirror and said, "Let's have dinner in Melody Restaurant."

"Alright!" Frank replied impatiently. He closed his eyes, but he still looked domineering. He was thinking about how many hardships a person had to go through to have a peaceful home. How many times would one have to be hurt to have a sincere person to be at one's side? After so many years, he was still alone.

Judith left him, and his mother also left him. Judith had grown up and must be a beautiful girl now. It had been eighteen years, and Judith was already twenty-four this year. However, he had yet to find Judith. That was the most sorrowful night of his life. As long as he drank, he would think of that night.