

Love At First Night Chapter 18

Chapter 18

Edwin smiled and said, “Ms. White, here is your office. The document of the phone numbers of all the departments is on your desk. Myla Smith, your assistant, will be here tomorrow.” “Thank you, Edwin,” Judith said with a smile and put her documents on the desk. She put the USB in the inner bag of her purse with caution. The design industry was chaotic. The work could be plagiarized. When Judith was a newcomer, her design had been stolen twice by other designers. She couldn’t speak it out at that time, but she learned a lesson and remembered it. Edwin looked at her, and a faint smile flickered across his lips. Judith’s lips curved in a smile too. Being attractive and pure, she was a rare beauty. People always couldn’t help fixing their eyes on her. Edwin said, “Ms. White, if you need any help, please feel free to call me.” “Alright!” Judith smiled gently and nodded. She felt that Edwin was kind. Edwin smiled and left Judith’s office. The arrival of Judith and her design philosophy was known by all the staff members in the building soon. Everyone was curious about and jealous of her. Judith sat in the spacious and bright office. She entered the data on her hand into the computer. She didn’t have much work to do, but she had a nasty feeling after hearing Frank’s words. She took out her phone and called Adam. The phone was connected soon. There came Adam’s cheerful and excited voice. “Judy, is your work going well?” “Adam, I am afraid I can’t have dinner with you tonight. Mr. Taylor said that he would celebrate for me. He wanted to have dinner at the Fashion Square and then go to KTV,” Judith said in a tone full of

guilt. She had promised to celebrate with Adam, but she couldn’t show up. It was not the first time for Judith to break the appointment, but Adam had never been angry with her.

“It seems that your autumn design has been approved. Congratulations, Judy.” “Yes.” Judith bit her lip and smiled. “Your design has always been unique. It does matter, Judy. We can celebrate it the day after tomorrow,” Adam said. He was happy for her. “Alright. The day after tomorrow is OK,” Judith said. Judith hung up the phone after chatting for a while with Adam. Then she began to deal with the affairs on her hand. In the office of Frank. The more than 1000 square feet office was in a European style. It was spacious and bright. Frank sat in a chair and put his hands on the armrests. It seemed that he was missing someone, and he fixed his profound eyes at the floor-to-ceiling window. He wondered why Judith’s eyes were so familiar. As soon as he saw her the day before, he thought her clear and pure eyes were the same as Jodie’s. No one had a deeper impression of Jodie than he did. Jodie had said that she wanted to learn fashion design. So, he devoted himself to the design industry, hoping to find her. However, after so many years, there was no news about her. Frank touched his forehead and leaned against the back of the chair. The night before, he was sleepless again. Occasionally, he fell asleep, but nightmares kept bothering him. After a long while, he opened his ice-cold eyes.