

## Love At First Night Chapter 8

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But tonight, he wanted to drink. Even if he had stitches on his forehead, he still wanted to drink. Most people like Frank liked to go to high-end clubs to drink and have fun. But seven years ago, he was drugged in a club, so he hated that place. Instead, he liked to go to some high-end restaurants to drink. Even if he must hold a dinner party, he would choose to hold it in his hotel. When one started to cherish one's efforts, one would understand the coolness of the world. The people around him would flatter him for the sake of benefits, and he felt disgusted. Frank let out a deep breath. He looked lonely and helpless. Judith and Adam came to the place where Eric's piano competition was held at. Adam parked the limited edition motorcycle downstairs. Judith got off the motorcycle. She glanced at the blood on her dress and frowned. She said to Adam worriedly, "Adam, look at me. If I go in like this, Eric will be scared." Judith was more mature and charming than seven years ago. She used to be a young, innocent, and inexperienced girl. However, after studying hard for a few years, Judith had gradually changed. She was elegant and sexy. She was so charming that men wanted to conquer her. In seven years, she seemed to have become a different person and was so domineering. Adam took off the helmet, and his handsome face was revealed. He wore jeans and a shirt with simple patterns, refreshed and youthful. Furthermore, his face looked so charming and smart. He looked at the blood on Judith's white dress with a disdainful expression! He raised his wrist and looked at his watch, saying, "Judith, we are already late. It's almost seven o'clock. Eric's competition has started." "Then what should we do? The luggage is in the transportation, and there is no clothing store nearby." Judith looked at her dirty dress.

Judith's mind was racing. She was a fashion designer. This time, she came to Mayfield to work at the headquarters for a month.

She smiled softly. This was not a problem for her. She looked up at Adam and asked, "Adam, do you have scissors?" Adam instantly knew what she was going to do. He quickly opened the trunk of the motorcycle and took out a pair of red scissors to hand to Judith. Judith held the scissors and put on a confident smile. She bent down and cut off the part of her dress that had blood on it. It didn't look strange at all. Instead, it made her legs look longer and slender, and she instantly became more charming and sexier! Judith nodded in satisfaction. She could be gentle, bright, and carefree, but she could not be sloppy! "Judith, you are an amazing designer. You saved your bloody dress." Adam stared at her surprisingly.

Judith returned the scissors to Adam and said with a smile, "Let's go, Adam. We are too late." "Sure!" Adam quickly put the scissors back. They trotted into the building, and the elevator happened to be on the first floor. After they entered the elevator, Adam pressed the button for the 26th floor. As soon as they stepped out of the elevator, the smooth and pleasant sound of the piano let out. Judith could tell that it was from her son, Eric. Eric was playing the piano. She quickly walked towards the competition area.