

Love at the Right Price Chapter 19

Chapter 19

"You didn't buy any bedding today." Frank parted his thin lips slightly, and his words were irrefutable.

Speaking of which, during the move that day, after Tamara had eaten hot pot and went shopping with Tim, she had gotten carried away and completely forgotten about buying Frank's share.

Tamara coughed in embarrassment. "I'm sorry. Tim and I are used to living together, so I forgot about you."

In fact, she couldn't be blamed for this. She had spent her life with Tim this whole time. Even when Tim's godmother was there, everything was arranged by his godmother back then.

"Where do I sleep?" Frank lowered his eyes to look at Tamara.

She thought for a moment before pointing to Tim's bedroom. "Why don't you two make do for one night?"

Frank refused without even thinking about it. "I'm not used to sleeping with someone else."

"Really?" Tamara looked at him suspiciously. If he didn't like sleeping with others, why did he follow her into her bedroom?

As if reading her thoughts, the corner of Frank's mouth raised in a barely visible smile. "I just don't like it when two men sleep together."

Hearing that, Tamara was speechless.

Now, Tamara finally understood. How could Frank be worried that there was nowhere for him to sleep when he looked so calm? Clearly, he was just pulling her leg.

She frowned in displeasure and inadvertently met his dark eyes. Her heart skipped a beat before she fiercely pushed him outside. "I'm going to bed. As for where you're going to sleep, find a way yourself."

Though she was wearing conservative pajamas, the seductive black color made her pale skin stand out even more, while her black hair was casually thrown behind her head. No matter how modest her clothes were, her sexy allure was enough to make any man drool.

Did Evan taste her body a long time ago too? The more Frank thought about it, the more gloomy his dark eyes became, and even his forehead became wrinkled with a frown.

In her bedroom, Tamara went to bed angrily. She had already spent five million, but now she had spent two million more again.

After busying around for an entire day, Tamara easily drifted off into slumber.

The next morning, she was awakened by the bright sunlight that shone into the house. She comfortably stretched her body. She had slept very well the previous night and didn't have a single nightmare.

Suddenly, she turned sideways, and a handsome and perfect face appeared in front of her..

Tamara immediately shot up from her bed, nearly exploding with anger as she yelled, "Frank! Why are you in my bed again?"

Roused awake by the commotion, Frank opened his eyes laboriously. His dark eye circles stood out under his eyes. After a long pause, he slowly opened his mouth and said with a grumpy expression, "This is my room."

"How's that possible, ..." Tamara was nearly driven mad with anger. She followed Frank's hand with her gaze and instantly froze in place.

The elegant decoration, simple white bedding, and clean surroundings that were obviously cleaned up at the last minute did not match her indeed.

How did she end up in Frank's room?

Just as she was about to ask what had happened, Frank suddenly widened his slightly narrowed eyes and looked at her with a slight smile. "Come to think of it, someone sleepwalked into my room and wouldn't leave no matter how much I tried. Miss Randall, if you do this, I need compensation."

Tamara touched her chin in slight disbelief, but now that she was in his bed, she couldn't refute. Hence, she could only reluctantly comply. "Tell me, how much do you want?"

Frank already belonged to her anyway. Even if something had really happened last night, she had nothing to be embarrassed about. But, was I really sleepwalking? Why didn't I have this problem before?

However, Frank shook his head slightly and said, "I don't want money."

"Then what do you want? Presents? A car? Or a house?" Tamara probed.

Unexpectedly, Frank answered, "I want you to make a promise."

Tamara couldn't help but lose her senses a little as his dark eyes bore into her.

However, she wasn't stupid. Promises weren't something that she could agree to easily, so she reflexively wanted to refuse.

However, before she could reject him, his low voice reached her ears. "If you find out that I lied to you in the future, don't take our son away from me."

"That's it?" Tamara breathed a sigh of relief when he didn't ask for anything more.

In the first place, she didn't plan to care too much about Frank's affairs. As long as he quit his previous work, even if he lied to her in other ways, she could turn a blind eye and ignore it.

Although Tim never said it, she knew very well that he always wanted a father. Now that Tim's biological father was by her side, even if his past wasn't the brightest, she wouldn't let Tim lose his father again.

She thought for a while before saying slowly, "As long as you aren't a bad influence to Tim, I can forgive you for anything else."

"Hmm." Seeing her agreeing, Frank lowered his head slightly and said, "I have something to handle these few days, so I'll be back in two days."

It was rare for him to report his plans to a woman.

When she heard that he was leaving, Tamara's delicate face immediately dropped. "I told you to cut off those people before. Now that you're Tim's father, you have to act like one. Don't make things too difficult for me."

She subconsciously felt that Frank was planning to leave them to spend time with another woman, and she felt upset at the thought.

Frank's handsome face instantly darkened at her words. "As I said before, I know what I'm doing."

Sensing that he was upset, Tamara realized she had spoken out of turn. Still, she was too prideful to apologize, and said coldly, "Come back early."