

## Chapter 934 Elizabeth's Admirer

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"Five times is already enough," Frank said, agreeing to Elizabeth's conditions. He then looked up at the night sky and asked, "It's late. Shall I walk you home?"

"Do you know where my home is?" Elizabeth smiled. At that point, she also suspected that Frank had no sense of direction. "I saw you walk back and forth three times in this alley just now."

Frank cleared his throat. He didn't expect to be found out so soon. "Please keep it a secret between us. Can you tell me where to go? I'll go back with you."

Elizabeth burst into laughter upon hearing what he said. If she were to be honest, she thought that Frank was indeed a very responsible doctor.

"I was a little conceited before, but you took the time to care for me even though you were busy. I'm sorry for saying such mean things to you,"

Elizabeth said.

Frank shook his head. "It's no big deal. All you did was say some harsh words. Some of the patients I've handled have done worse."

He had seen a lot of strange patients in the past few years. Elizabeth was stubborn, but she wasn't that bad for him.

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Meanwhile, in the old residential building, Elizabeth's aunt was waiting for her niece so they could have dinner together.

She was worried about her niece, so she decided to go out to look for her. That was when she met Elizabeth outside the building.

"Auntie!" Elizabeth exclaimed as she quickly walked up to her aunt. "What are you doing here? It's so cold outside. You should've worn a coat!"

Her aunt dismissively waved her hand and said nothing. She then shifted her gaze to Frank, who was behind Elizabeth, and glared at him.

She saw Frank walking with Elizabeth from a distance just now. They were talking and laughing, almost as if they were close friends.

"Who is that man?" Elizabeth's aunt asked. At that point, she was worried about Elizabeth's relationship with men because of what happened with Jorge. Admittedly, Elizabeth was good at everything, but she had bad taste in men.

Frank's eyes widened for a moment upon noticing that Elizabeth's aunt was hostile towards him.

He wanted to explain the situation, but Elizabeth quickly held his hand and winked at him.

Elizabeth however, didn't want her aunt to know that she had a mental issue that could probably end her career as a designer.

Frank immediately understood what Elizabeth meant, so he put his arm around her shoulder and said, "It's nice to meet you. My name is Frank Watson and I'm currently courting Elizabeth. She hasn't really agreed to be my girlfriend yet, though."

"You're not her boyfriend yet. Get your filthy hand away from her!" Elizabeth's aunt muttered in dissatisfaction as she gave Elizabeth a doubtful look. "Is that man really trying to court you?"

"Yes, Auntie," Elizabeth lied, avoiding eye contact with her aunt as she did so. She tried to get out of

this matter by rubbing her hands together and saying, "It's so cold outside. Why don't we go home first?"

"No," her aunt firmly stated. "You two have to make it clear to me today. I won't take no for an answer."

With that, she dragged Elizabeth and Frank to a nearby coffee shop.

As soon as they got there, she asked, "How did you two know each other? Why do you like Elizabeth, Frank? Where do you work? What do your parents do?" Elizabeth covered her face in embarrassment when her aunt began bombarding a series of questions to Frank just to know more about him.

She and Frank didn't even know each other that much. He had no reason to answer those questions.

Elizabeth eventually decided to tell the truth instead of dragging Frank into this mess.

However, just when she was about to confess, Frank held her hand on the table.

His tone was sincere as he said, "Janet actually introduced us to each other. Her husband and I

are good friends.

Maybe it's fate. They noticed that I had been single for a long time, so that was probably why they wanted to match me with Elizabeth. She's a bit cold at times, but she's a kindhearted, careful, and persistent person."

He glanced at Elizabeth for a moment before shifting his gaze back to her aunt. "I'm a doctor myself and I work in a private hospital. My mother is a university professor, and my father is an archaeologist."

He then spread his fingers and interlocked them with Elizabeth's.

Elizabeth immediately tensed up when he did that.

As soon as her aunt heard that Janet was the one who introduced them to each other, she looked a little relieved. "I know Janet. She's a beautiful lady. She's so sweet that she even introduced a man like you to Elizabeth."

To her, Frank was much better than Jorge appearance-wise, as well as in his way of speaking.

After drinking his coffee, Frank bid them goodbye. But before he left, he leaned into Elizabeth's ear

and whispered, "Don't forget our agreement."

Elizabeth's heart began pounding when Frank leaned in close to her ear. She instinctively looked sideways as she asked, "Are you always this concerned about all of your patients?"

At that moment, Frank fixated his gaze on Elizabeth. His heart skipped a beat, and he felt an oddly warm feeling in his chest.

That was the first time he had observed a woman at such close proximity outside of the hospital.

He couldn't help but notice that Elizabeth was really pretty.