

Love At First Night Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Her surname was Cooper, and after she went to Kimshire, she changed her surname to White. Now she was called Judith White.

Bang. An ear-piercing braking sound came from the front of a taxi, followed by an intense crash. The taxi driver stopped instantly and Judith leaned forward uncontrollably. Judith was hit at the front of the taxi. She became dizzy at once. "Miss, there seems to be an accident. The brake might have failed to work." The taxi driver at the front seat said. Judith shook her head and looked at the scene of the car accident. It was about six in the morning, and there were very few cars on the highway. Judith did not think much about it and quickly opened the car door and got off. "Miss, you haven't paid yet," The middle-aged taxi driver shouted at Judith who ran out as if he didn't want to get involved in this accident. Judith frowned slightly. She took out the money from her shoulders and handed it to the driver. In the end, she ran to the place where the accident happened without looking back. The taxi she took just now drove past her. Her white skirt was lifted by the air and she quickly took out her phone to make an emergency call. The car that had an accident was a limo. Judith walked over and patted the window. "Sir, are you alright?" Through the car window, Judith saw a man lying on the steering wheel with blood on his forehead, and the airbag had ejected out.

"Sir, sir..." Judith called out a few more times, but the person inside still

Judith reached out to pull the car door, but she did not expect the car door could really be opened. "Sir, are you alright?" Judith looked at the man lying on the steering wheel, who seemed to still have some consciousness, with blood flowing down from his head. "Sir, are you okay?" Judith

helped him up and saw that his forehead was still bleeding. The blood dripped along his cheek onto his expensive white shirt, which now was tinted with red blood.

Judith was shocked by the red blood. She quickly rummaged through her backpack and took the soft handkerchief. Her hand tightened. The handkerchief was printed with the picture that her daughter won an award by it. Judith couldn't think too much and pressed the wound on the man's forehead with the handkerchief. It was still early, and there were very few cars on the highway. Even if there would be cars passing by, they wouldn't notice this because they drove very quickly.

Judith was anxious, hoping that the ambulance would come soon. Just as she turned sideways, her arm was suddenly held tightly by a big hand. Judith looked at the man quickly. The man looked in great pain and his face was covered in blood. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he couldn't succeed. "Sir, please hold on. The ambulance will be here soon." Judith's hand was already stained with blood. She frowned slightly and waited for about twenty minutes before seeing the ambulance. When the paramedics carried the man onto the stretcher, the man still held her hand and did not let go. Judith thought that she could take the ambulance back to the city, so she got on the ambulance

too.

In a hospital in Mayfield, in a ward full of disinfectant water, the man lying on the bed had already been treated properly. The man's injury was not serious. He had a slight concussion and now a few stitches on his forehead.

Only then did Judith take a closer look at the man's appearance. His fair skin now had a touch of morbid paleness. His facial features were distinct and deep, revealing a cold, angular edge. He had

thick eyebrows, a high nose bridge, and the shape of his lips was beautiful. He seemed to be a noble gentleman. A handsome man like him was very rare. But Judith seemed to have seen this handsome face somewhere else before.