

## Enchanted 117

Unexpectedly, Lilith grabbed his arm and asked earnestly. "You are cold to me. Is it because you know that I belong to the Lake family?"

"You misunderstood me," Jay replied with a somewhat polite tone.

"I'm serious," After that, he turned to drive the car.

"Jay." She suddenly shouted his name behind him.

Jay didn't stop or look back, and a desolate feeling came across him. Lilith clenched her hands and shouted, "I love you."

Jay stopped and turned back with an astonished expression.

Taking a deep breath, she stepped forward and then stood before him, looking at his eyes directly while her smooth face was filled with sunshine.

"Jay, I love you." She repeated again with a low and tremulous voice.

If she did not encounter the little ant, perhaps she would not have had the courage to confess to him. She loved his different expressions on different occasions. She liked his shyness when he avoided her to change clothes, his bravery when he held the gun to the gangster, and his humorous look when dining with her. She loved everything about him.

It was not awkward to love him, so she had to confess to him and express her love bravely.

However, after hearing this, Jay didn't make any response to her; instead, he said after a long while, "Are you crazy?"

She felt like cold water had been poured on her. Lilith looked at him, a glimmer of doubts suffused in her eyes. She asked him after a long while, "Is it because I love you, so you think I am crazy?"

Jay was rendered speechless.

"Jay, don't you love me?" Lilith asked directly.

After keeping silent for a while, Jay replied, "Ms. Lilith, you have a lot of time, but I am busy. It is your right to fall in love with somebody, but don't bother me, please."

"You still care about my identity, isn't it?" She asked him directly. "You didn't answer my question but shifted the topic. Jay, it is true that I come from the Lake family, but do you think just because of it, I shouldn't fall in love with you?"

"Yes, you're right, it is best for you to find a good match." Jay frowned and continued, "Find a man who also has a lot of free time." Finishing his words, he was about to leave.

Lilith hastily rushed forward and stopped him, "What is a good match? Can't I love you?"

"Well, you can. But it is none of my business." Finally, Jay lost his patience and gently pushed her away.

He forgot that he was a policeman who had undergone a long training period, while Lilith was just a delicate girl who couldn't bear his push at all. She fell down onto the ground and cried out in pain.

Jay was startled, taking a quick glimpse at his hands, and rushed to support her. "I'm sorry. I swear I didn't mean it." He said remorsefully. Jay didn't mean to push her, but he was caught off guard by her sudden confession.

"My foot is broken," She was just a girl who had just graduated from school. She twisted her foot and couldn't move. She felt a severe pain, and her eyes were filled with tears.

Jay was at a loss and didn't know how to comfort her. Without saying anything, he took her into the car and carefully lifted her leg to examine the injuries on her ankle.

"Don't worry. The bones haven't been damaged." Without thinking too much, he put her legs on his lap and tried to knead her ankle.

"It hurt..." Lilith burst into tears.

Jay was startled by her and was in a great bustle to find tissue for her. "Don't cry. I'll take you to the hospital now."

"But you said it was just twisted, so please rub it for me. It is unnecessary to go to the hospital." She looked at him with her tearful eyes.

Looking at her cheeks that were wet from her tears, Jay could not decline her request and nodded, "Fine. I'll help you to rub your ankle, but it may hurt a little. Take it easy."

Lilith nodded while Jay stretched his hands to knead her ankle.

She was barefoot with her tender and lovely leg exposed, which was in sharp contrast with his roughened hands. When his hands covered her bones, he felt her slender leg could be broken off by his hands alone, and suddenly an unnamed feeling rose from his heart.

"Jay, could you be a little gentler?" She grumbled with a coquettish tone.

Jay did hurt her because of his misplaced skills, but her voice was particularly devious in his ears. The pressure of his fingers had relaxed, and Jay looked at her leg, which was white and smooth as jade. He felt he wanted to fondle it.

Perhaps it was because he relaxed his strength, Lilith couldn't help giggling, "Jay, that tickles."

His abdomen tightened suddenly after hearing this.

"I think we should go to the hospital." He felt he was thirsty and suffocated. He was not a callow youth, and he knew clearly his physiological change.

However, Lilith suddenly flung her arms around and said, "I don't care, but you can't leave me alone today. You have to be responsible for my injured ankle."

Jay could feel her fragrant breath, and her lips were so close to him that he could kiss her if he just lowered his head.

"Well, fine." Though he still pulled her away softly, he compromised to her request.

She puckered her face in a smile.

Jay, Irish's younger cousin, suffered a hard courtship of a girl from a wealthy family, and her best friend Cassie could not escape from the bad luck, and her foe had just shown up.

Cassie embarked on a flight to Paris before Irish's return to attend a jewelry appreciation conference. Unexpectedly, because of the bad weather, the conference was put off, and the flight was forced to land at Ander airport in France.

Ander Airport was located in the northeast of Tours. Tours, a small town in the Midwest of France, was famous for being known as the French Garden. In this city, each garden was unique. The essence of the Renaissance, with the moisture of the Loire Valley, the gardens of the various styles of Tours had become an important cultural treasure.