

Enchanted 164

Jay pulled her down and whispered, "I'm sorry. I apologize. Don't leave."

Lilith laughed.

Somehow when he saw her smile, he felt warm.

After a while, Lilith sighed and said, "We can't just look through everything like this."

"I know. But I can't let go of any clues." Jay looked at her, whose small face was overwhelmed by the books, and he lowered his voice, saying to her. "Let's hurry up and finish these books, and I'll take you out for a big meal at dinner."

"Okay." Lilith smiled at him.

He looked extremely handsome under the light, and her face turned red again.

Fredrick was absent-minded these days, and Cassie couldn't figure out what was wrong with him. She called his name several times, but he did not respond to her, so she just shouted into his ear, "Fredrick!"

He then responded and asked her, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I just want you to tell me which suit is better," Cassie swung the clothes in front of him that she had just tried.

He looked for a while and replied, "They both look beautiful."

Cassie thought he was preoccupied with his work, so she decided not to bother him again and said, "I think the white one is better suited for Irish."

Hearing the name, his eyes suddenly lit up, but he quickly calmed down and said, "Yes, white is very suitable for her." He was afraid Cassie would suspect something, and then he added, "But you are about to go out with her to the bar tonight, so I think you'd better not dress so conspicuously." He was hesitant to break up with Cassie because of Irish's words the last time he saw her. He was afraid that the emotions he had been protecting for so many years would collapse.

"You don't understand. Her resignation from the Runestone Group means that she's shuffled off this mortal coil, so we have to celebrate. Don't you know that clothes make the woman? I have to be rigged out in my best tonight." Cassie said with a bright smile.

Fredrick shook his head helplessly and said, "I'm afraid that she won't be in a good mood."

"Fredrick, you really lack a brain sometimes." Cassie turned around and kept picking out clothes.

Suddenly she saw a black strapless skirt, and when she was about to take it off the rack, a tender white hand stretched out and beat her to it. Soon an affectedly sweet voice sounded out, "Roy, what do you think of this one?"

Cassie hated this kind of fake woman and was about to tell her that she had taken her skirt when she found a man standing beside her. Cassie was really astonished and wondered why she kept running into this bastard everywhere.

Roy was dressed in a casual suit, and he leaned against the clothes rack, looking at Cassie with an evil smile.

"Fredrick, I don't like the clothes in this store. Let's go to another one." Pulling Fredrick's hand, Cassie frowned and prepared to leave.

Before Fredrick could respond, Roy walked to her and blocked her way without hesitation, and then he looked at her with a faint smile, "Why do you pretend not to know me? After all, we've slept together."

The people around him were shocked by what he said. His female companion stared at Cassie motionlessly while Fredrick frowned. Cassie was irritated by what he said and rushed to Roy, roaring at him, "What a shameless man! I have never slept with you!"

"Oh, sorry. I didn't express myself clearly." It seemed that he was going to retreat after causing a scene. He raised his hands in surrender and then added, "I mean, I slept on your bed and used your pillow in France."

His thick eyebrows raised, and he continued, "But I think it's right to say we slept together."

But his explanation was useless, and his second statement angered Cassie even more.

"You..." Cassie felt that she was going to kill him, but they were in public, and at that moment, she needed to explain to Fredrick so that he wouldn't misunderstand it. She turned to Fredrick with her eager eyes. "Fredrick, he is talking nonsense. Don't listen to him."

After hearing this, Roy turned his eyes to Fredrick.

Through the mall window, two men with the same tall and burly figure could be seen standing face to face while two enchanting women stood beside them. The four people formed the most beautiful picture, especially Roy and Fredrick.

An evil countenance on Roy's face could be seen clearly under the light.

Fredrick turned to Cassie, and gradually a soft smile appeared on his lips. He raised his hands and rubbed her hair, and then he looked at Roy directly, "Mr. Lake, you are being incredibly rude."

Roy gazed at him, and while his sexy lips broke into a smile, he asked, "Who are you?"

"Fredrick. Irish's tutor." He mentioned Irish and waved at him indifferently. He had seen Roy before, and he knew that he was Irish's half brother, the only son of the Lake family."

Roy was surprised and never expected that he would know his sister, so he stretched out his arm to shake hands with him. "Well, nice to meet you."

"What's more..." Fredrick suddenly held Cassie and added, "If Cassie has offended you before, then I apologize to you. She is an impetuous person and often makes troubles outside, so I usually have to deal

with her problems for her." Though his words seemed harsh, it was easy to tell his fondness for her from his tone.

Roy looked at them and said, "Well, it was just a joke. Never mind."

"Then we won't bother you." Fredrick pulled her hand and was about to leave.

"Hey!" Roy stopped them and showed a big smile when he saw them turn back. "It seems that your girlfriend likes this store. We'll go."

"Roy." The girl who had kept silent during the conversation suddenly called to him.

But Roy didn't respond to her and walked out of the store directly. The girl hastily rushed after him and held him onto his arm.

"Just buy what you want," Fredrick said to her with a low voice and then sat on the couch again.