

## Enchanted 182

"I mean, you shouldn't fall in love with a policeman." Jay's eyes turned severe, adding, "You're a good girl, and you deserve a stable life."

She felt that she had been winded, and her eyes became soft. She got close to him and said sincerely, "I don't care, and I'm not afraid of that."

"But I care." Jay said seriously and continued, "Lilith, I can't make any promises to you. Even if we can be with each other, all I would bring you is endless worry."

Lilith was angry and stamped her foot, "But I said I am willing to bear all of this for you."

"Don't be silly. You still have a lot of choices to make, and you don't have to do this for me."

Lilith stood there motionlessly, with her lips compressed into a thin line, and gradually tears filled her eyes. Jay looked at her and opened the door of the office, saying resolutely, "It is time for you to go to work. Don't be late."

Lilith clenched her hands into fists, gazing at him for a long time, and then left.

After closing the door, Jay leaned against it, and his superior's words lingered in his mind, "Jay, you are an elite officer, and the higher-ups intend to transfer you back to the drug squad. It is a good opportunity for you, and you should consider it seriously."

He rubbed his eyes heavily and felt tired.

He was diligent about his work, but it was dangerous, and he had been risking his life for it.

He inadvertently thought of Lilith's tearful eyes and suddenly felt a pain in his heart.

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Cassie looked at the time when the last course was served to the table. Fredrick was almost off work at this time and looking at courses on the table, she felt proud of her cooking. She had deliberately taken the day off to have a talk with him since she felt that there was something wrong with him. Even though he still saw her regularly, he always seemed absent-minded.

She thought it was because he was too busy with his work.

Cassie's parents stayed in New York, and they traveled to Boston, but they would be coming back several days later. Before they left, her parents urged her again and again that when they came back, they wanted to meet Fredrick. Cassie was worried about it and wanted to have a talk with him beforehand.

The doorbell rang, and Cassie showed a big smile, rushing to the door. She thought it was Fredrick, so she opened the door directly.

Roy squeezed in easily, still dressed in his captain's uniform. He greeted Cassie with a smile and then put his bag on her couch. He looked around and said, "Cassie, your house is so small, it's not appropriate for you to live like this."

Cassie was startled, and it took her a long time to respond. She rushed after him when she saw him walk to the dining room. "How do you know where I live? And how do you know my name?"

Looking at the delicious food on the table, Roy couldn't help but drool, and he waved at her. "Please, I'd love a bowl."

"What?"

"I just got off the plane, and I am starving to death." He looked at her miserably.

"Wait." She had never seen such a shameless man before.

"You haven't answered my question yet. In addition, it isn't your house, and you can't eat here."

Roy laughed and said, "You are an employee of our Runestone Group. Did you think it would be difficult for me to find out your address? Finishing his words, he stood up and found a bowl by himself. "Isn't the food you made for people to eat? It makes no difference if I eat it or your boyfriend eats it."

"Well, you know, I made it for my boyfriend," Cassie sneered.

Roy didn't say anything but smiled as he started eating.

"How are you so shameless? You are a wealthy son of the Lake family! The food in your house is better than this. What's more, you're a captain, why are you eating in another person's house?"

He took a bowl of soup, drank it, and nodded, "Perhaps you are afraid that your boyfriend will misunderstand you if he sees this."

"You're clever."

"Don't worry. I think even if he saw this, he would not have an exaggerated response," Roy said while drinking the soup.

Cassie frowned at him and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Do you think he loves you?" Roy focused on eating as he asked directly.

"Bullshit!"

"Don't be so drastic. Don't you realize that even a bystander could see through all of this? In my opinion, he loves himself more than he loves you." Suddenly, he choked and patted his chest heavily. "Give me some water." He said to Cassie.

"I really don't want to talk to you," But she was a kind girl, and finally, she stood up to get a glass of water for him. When he was about to bring him the water, Cassie drew back her hand and asked, "Tell me what you mean first."

"Let me drink some water first," Roy begged.

She had no choice but to give him the water.

He drank a few gulps before he was soothed, then he said slowly, "My intuition."

"What?"

"I mean, my intuition told me that he doesn't love you," Perceiving her frowning at him, he added, "Even if he did love you, his love is gone now."

"What are you talking about?" Cassie looked unpleasantly at him.

"People tend not to listen to the truth nowadays." Roy smiled playfully.

"You're full of bullshit!"

"Be polite."

"It's not necessary for me to be polite to you."

Soon he finished a bowl of rice, and he stood up to get another one. "It seems that you've learned to be glib from my younger sister, Irish."

"You are really good at cottoning up with others, but it makes no difference to me." Cassie was unpleasant.

"Okay, okay. I'll stop," Roy ate another mouthful of rice.