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Roy took the initiative to introduce himself to them. He rose very respectfully and bowed slightly. "I am Cassie's boyfriend. My name is Roy Lake."

"Ah," the voice came from Cassie and her mother, who were both astonished.

"Who is my boyfriend?" Cassie asked in shock.

Roy smiled, "I'm your boyfriend."

"You..."

"Well, are you still mad at me because I couldn't stay longer? I'm very busy at work. Don't be so mischievous," Roy stretched out his hand to hold her, as if affectionately, and looked at her dumbfounded parents, smiling.

"Because I've been flying around a lot these days, Cassie has trouble with me, so you understand," he said. "I'm sorry."

"Cassie, you are..." Mom was in a state of confusion.

Cassie was going to be furious. "Roy, don't go too far!"

"Are you really breaking up with me?" Roy sighed, "I've already bought you a gift to make amends. I just got off the plane, and I couldn't wait to see you. I know your parents love basketball games, so I bought game tickets for them. Can't you forgive me?"

Her Father took the box and opened it, in which were two basketball tickets. He had loved basketball all his life. This year he learned that his favorite basketball team had come to NY to play and wanted to buy tickets. Unexpectedly, there were too many fans, so he could not buy tickets at all. He was still depressed for a long time as a result, and he didn't expect this young man to be so thoughtful.

Her mother was looking at Roy all this time but secretly sighed in her heart. Not only was his mind meticulous enough to please the old man, but he was also handsome. Her daughter really dealt with handsome men. First was Fredrick, then was Roy. But she could not ask directly for fear of disclosing anything.

It was obvious that Roy was very attentive, so she wondered whether he knew of the existence of Fredrick or whether her daughter was two-timing him.

Her Father asked most skillfully, "Cassie, why don't you tell us about your new boyfriend?"

"I...I don't..."

"Uncle, she's so bent on breaking up with me that I couldn't help it." Roy looked like a sad puppy.

"Roy, don't speak recklessly!"

"Cassie, have you received your gift?" Her Father became serious.

Cassie licked her lips but nodded. "Yes." That damn necklace.

"How can you break up with him after you've accepted his gift? You break up cleanly or stay together. What are you doing?" Her Father looked majestic.

"I..." Cassie was so flustered she almost cried.

The mood of the meal changed entirely because of Roy's appearance. In Cassie's parents' eyes, this family gathering tonight was only a discussion of whether Cassie should marry Fredrick, but Roy's actions made her mother shift their attention to their daughter's shameful act of two-timing.

As a result, Cassie tried to drag Roy like a dead dog to a corner with her parents' displeased eyes. Finally, anger and dissatisfaction broke out in her heart, and her posture looked like she was going to swallow him. "Roy, what did I do in a past life to deserve this? Why do you lie to my parents?"

Roy closed his lips and looked at her. After she had finished, he raised his eyebrows. "Then why did you break your promise?"

"Break promise? Did I promise anything to you?"

Roy approached her, "Well, I wrote it clearly on the card in the gift box. What happened? I'm thankful for your colleague, or I would have been kept waiting for you. like a silly man."

"Mr. Lake, it's your own wishful thinking. I didn't promise anything to you." Cassie had never seen such a shameless man and hated him for everything he'd done.

Roy had no choice but to sigh after hearing what she had said, "Cassie, I've never paid so much attention to anyone."

"Yes, how do you even know what my parents like?" Cassie was indignant and looked him in the eye.

"I didn't buy those two tickets on a whim. It took me a long time to learn about your parents. They were meant to be handed over to them tonight," Roy raised his hand.

Cassie squinted slightly, and after looking at him for a long time, she suddenly asked, "It's just the two of us now. I'd like to hear the truth from you. Tell me, what exactly is your intention in getting close to me?"

Her sentence made Roy freeze, and after a long time, he murmured, "I like you. How can I explain it?"

Roy turned serious, "Do you think I'm like a person who can be casually in love?"

"I don't think so, and it's serious. Either way, certainly not with you." She had seen many beauties around him in the past.

He scratched his head and sighed. His hands suddenly pressed on her shoulder.

She was shocked and struggled. He increased his strength to make her unable to break away. He bent down and said, "I am not married, and neither are you. What happens if I chase you?"

"I already have a boyfriend, and we are talking about marriage!" Cassie frowned and hated his voice to the extreme.

Roy suddenly smiled, "You also said that as long as you are not married, I have the right to pursue you."

"Roy, you are used to the taste of beautiful women. Are you going to change your tastes? Let me tell you, I will not accept that necklace, and I will not wear it. I am not the object of your pursuit, so give up and stop haunting me!" Cassie was completely furious and stared at him in anger.

Instead of letting her go, Roy lowered his face. "All right, let me be honest with you. I've been really tired of it for so many years. I want to settle down. It's that simple."

"You want to settle down, so you torture me?" Cassie looked at him strangely, "Mr. Lake, your thinking is unique enough."

Roy sighed, "I just wanted to tease you before, but these days I've found that I really like you, and sometimes I lose my mind at work because I miss you."

His tone sounded serious and helpless.