

Enchanted 250

Then Cassie realized his weird tone, so she looked up at him, trying to figure out the strangeness in his eyes. Fredrick realized that he had exposed his emotions in front of her. Therefore, he drew back his eyes, cleared his throat, and said, "I am her tutor, and I don't want to see her walk down the wrong path and get trapped in another nightmare."

"I think..." Cassie tried to consider it from Irish's perspective, and she said hesitantly, "Irish is rational. I think there are reasons she has chosen to be with Joseph."

"You mean that she still resents the Lake family?" This was the only reason that Fredrick could use to comfort himself.

But Cassie shook her head and replied, "No, she told me that she loves Joseph. This must not be because of revenge."

Hearing this, the last dim light was finally extinguished in his heart, and his worries grew more and more intense until he was swallowed into the endless darkness. It took him a long time to calm down, "They can't be with each other because Irish will get hurt. The Lake family is still not to be trusted, so we can't let Irish get involved in it. We don't know what Joseph is going to do, but how can he be with Irish since he still hasn't divorced Ruby. Even if he is divorced, can he bring happiness to Irish? He is a jerk!"

In the end, his voice sounded very dreary.

Cassie was even more depressed after hearing this since she originally intended to find comfort in him, but unexpectedly Fredrick also disagreed with it. "I don't think either of them is volatile, especially for Joseph." She recalled that night when he had stared at Irish in the bar and tried his best to protect them. From this point of view, she was grateful to Joseph, so when she was at a loss, she would persuade herself that perhaps things were not so bad and Joseph must know what he was doing.

Fredrick looked at her severely and said, "Cassie, Irish is your best friend, so you shouldn't hesitate. For the time being, no matter what kind of a man he was, we all know how things will develop. And you shouldn't bear to hope at this crucial moment. Though Irish is rational, she is still a woman, and women will always be bewildered in the face of love, so you have to dissuade her of this."

Cassie felt that his words suddenly enlightened her, and her confused mind became clear. In fact, Fredrick was right. Irish wanted to be with Joseph for whatever reason, but they all knew what would happen in the future. Just as the old saying goes: "A bystander is always clear-minded." Perhaps Irish was just really impulsive this time.

She made a decision in her heart and was determined to have a talk with her as soon as she came back.

Fredrick knew he had convinced her, and he left.

It was a little bit cold that night, and the leaves in the tree would sometimes fall down. The air was fresh, and she could see the stars and the moon hanging in the sky. Cassie was relieved, and it was not until Fredrick's car disappeared from her sight that she turned back and was going to go upstairs.

Then the humming of a car's engine suddenly broke the silence of the night.

A yellow phoenix leaf fell on the ground and made a slight crunch.

Cassie was startled by this sound, and she turned back to check it out and found a car parked in the corner, and its headlight flashed twice when she looked back. She covered her eyes with her hands and walked toward the car slowly.

The driver was leaning back in the seat leisurely with one of his hands on the window. When she got close to the car, he showed a smile. But when Cassie saw him, her expression changed immediately, and she turned back quickly to go home.

"Do you want me to come in and chat with your parents?" Roy's magnetic voice sounded behind her.

Cassie stopped abruptly and turned to gaze at him. She couldn't tell if he was real and if he had really followed her to the house. Cassie didn't know what her parents would think.

"Roy, why do you always follow me?"

Roy smiled after hearing this and said, "Come on."

Cassie stared at him as if he was a disgusting rat.

After seeing this, Roy opened his door, and when he was about to get out of the car, Cassie hastily asked, "What are you going to do?"

Roy stopped, but the car door was still open. "Is it necessary to talk to me from two meters away? I really have to talk about something with you."

Cassie also wanted to finish this conversation quickly, so she stepped to him and said, "Well, go on."

But Roy reached out and grabbed her hands abruptly, startling her. When she was going to get rid of him, Roy asked, "Why are your hands so cold?"

Cassie was shocked, and before she could give a response, he suddenly took off his jacket and put it around her and then said unpleasantly. "He is a man, so he obviously wouldn't feel cold, but didn't he know that you would be cold?"

The man's fragrance was mixed with his breath, which spread into her nose. It was fresh and cool, but Cassie was still shocked by his words and did not know how to reply to him. It was the first time that she had heard him talk to her in such a serious tone.

Under the moonlight, Cassie's face was clear and beautiful, and Roy was absorbed in her beauty at the moment he frowned at her. Cassie lowered her head, and after a long time, Roy still kept silent. She looked up but unexpectedly met his gaze.

"Why did you come for me today?" She didn't understand why he had just waited there. How could he have been sure that she would even go downstairs tonight?

Roy restored his usual expression and raised his eyebrows, "We have known each other for a long time, so you have to meet my parents this week."