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Jay then understood her. With a helpless face, he went around the car and opened the door, sighed, "Lilith, can you stop causing trouble?"

"Who's causing trouble?" Lilith glared at him and poked at the bulged eye bags under his eyes.

"How can you drive if you're so tired? Do you see those eye bags under your eyes? You're a police officer, you should be setting an example."

Jay leaned back, turned his head to her, and after a long time, he said, "I mean your blind date."

Lilith was startled, and her cheeks slightly flushed. Her tone was unnatural, "Why is my blind date a trouble?"

"Who said that I did not want a blind date?" She added quickly.

In front of Lilith's retort, Jay was speechless for a moment. Lilith saw that he was silent, so she didn't say much and started the car. The police station disappeared behind them, and there was silence inside the car.

After a long time, Jay opened his mouth, and his voice was soft. "Don't go."

Lilith was concentrating on driving the car. She did not think he would say that, so she was stunned, and her hands turned the steering wheel in the wrong direction. Jay quickly reached out to correct the steering wheel. Lilith stepped on the brakes in a hurry, and their bodies rushed forward at the same time. Jay pulled her back.

"What did you say?"

Jay's expression was a bit awkward.

"What did you just tell me not to do?" Lilith asked.

"Nothing. Drive the care safely. If you can't, let me drive. I don't want to die young." Jay said unhappily.

Lilith saw his awkwardness and hummed, "Don't worry. I can't die in a car accident, or my handsome man will miss me on my date."

"What handsome man?" Jay asked.

"The handsome man on my blind date. I heard he's handsome, better looking than a movie star." Lilith smiled. "You know that people with money are looking for beautiful women, and their children have become more and more beautiful through genetic modification. Now not all rich people are handsome and beautiful," she said, "But nine out of ten are pretty good."

"Beauty can give you a free lunch?"

"Yes, if the man is handsome, just by looking at him." Lilith was deliberately stimulating him.

Jay was irritated and said, "You get out of the car, don't make me get angry!"

Lilith saw his angry and anxious expression, but she was happy inside.

She stopped the car and got out of it and asked him, "What has made you mad at me? I have no relationship with you at all."

Jay was speechless again, but soon he frowned and yelled, "Didn't you learn your lesson with your last blind date? You'll continue to be humiliated tomorrow."

"Just tell me if you'll be with me or not?" Lilith asked directly.

Jay didn't hesitate, "No."

"Are you willing to leave me alone to meet another stranger?"

Jay said nothing, but his face was dark.

Lilith shrugged her shoulders and sighed, "Well, you make your own choice, I can't force you to do it." She took out a paper and pen from her bag and wrote an address and a phone number on it. "Tomorrow night, he chose a nice restaurant. I read the restaurant information on the Internet before, and it was a very romantic place. It's in Lotus Park," she said. "I wrote down the address and phone number. You can come or not tomorrow night. Follow your heart as you want."

At the end of her speech, she put the note into Jay's hand.

Jay stared at the name of the restaurant on the piece of paper.

Damn it, he could have just found a normal restaurant, why did he choose a romantic one for a date! He thought.

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Although the ambulance arrived in time, the process seemed to take forever. Irish held Joseph's hand tightly in the ambulance until they reached the operating room. Her fingertips cooled down when she loosened her hand, and the chilly breeze crept into her heart.

On her clothes, her fingers, and even in her breath, she smelled his blood, making her feel suffocating. When the door of the operating room closed slowly, and the indicator on the top of the door lit up, she sat in the corridor feebly. She thought of her mother's death, the bright sunshine outside the window illuminating everything in the world. There was no escape. Because when she was waiting by the door of the operation room, she did not see her mother come out alive.

The death of her mother had made her world collapse. When he had fallen down in a pool of blood, she felt her world collapse again, and she could do nothing but wait uncomfortably outside the operating room.

Tears blurred her eyes, dripping on the marble floor. Reflected in the marble was a pale woman's face. A big hand supported her. When she looked up, through the mist of tears, she saw Leo's face. Belle followed him with red eyes, tears flowing down her face. As if to cling to the last speck of hope, Irish stood up and rushed towards Leo, asking, "What happened? Wasn't this just a normal auction? Why was there a gun at the scene?"

Leo grabbed her, afraid she would fall down, but said nothing and frowned. Irish pushed him, asking him crazily, "Tell me! Tell me the truth!"

"Stay calm, Irish." Leo pressed his hands on her body, feeling her body shaking under the palm of his hand. He looked so helpless, "To be honest, I don't know how or why this happened."

"You don't know? Is there anything else you don't know?" As soon as Irish heard this, she became irrationally angry, and her tears, like cannonballs, attacked Leo. "To get the mine for the profits, were you not pitted against each other? I see how money is put before human lives. You are all acting."

Leo let Irish rant but never replied or explained anything. She continued until the operating room door was opened. The unexpected noise made Irish's whole body tremble. Seeing a nurse coming out of the room, she hurried forward and grabbed the nurse's arm. "How is he, is he okay?" she asked.

The nurse quickly drew back her arm and frowned. "The patient is still being operated on. He's not looking good. Get out of my way." She then left in a hurry.