

Enchanted 466

Joseph picked up a photo, whose big hand suddenly closed, and the photo in his palm was kneaded into a ball.

Lips slightly raising, coldness burst from the bottom of his eyes, spreading all over his body.

He did not believe that ghosts and gods existed or that he could still survive when he fell off such a high mountain peak!

Picking up the file, he walked to the shredder, pressed the switch, and the thin paper was swallowed up by the machine.

The smile on the identification photo was also destroyed.

I will look up all your information if you dare to be Adam! He glared at the destroyed information.

The phone on the table rang.

Joseph put the last piece of paper into the shredder and went to the table to connect the phone, where the woman's voice was gentle and sincere.

"Are you free, Joseph? I want to talk to you."

Cassie slept until she woke up naturally at noon.

Lazy, she went into the kitchen looking for food, and her mother behind her back began nagging, saying that she was too old and only knew to sleep, on such a good day, she should go out for a date.

Cassie took a look at the sky through the glass in the kitchen. What good day was it? It was all hazy.

"Did my father go to play chess again?" She shuffled a slipper to open the fridge and slouched, "You can also go out and do something. The neighborhood came to call you several times, and you refused. You don't go out to hang out with the old neighbors, so you kept staring at me all the time."

"I'm your mother. I don't stare at you. So who's staring at you? Roy wants to stare at you, but you don't let him."

"Mom, I'm going to eat. Listening to your nagging at lunch can affect my health." She muttered.

Seeing the situation, her mother reached out her hand, patted her head, and returned to the living room.

Then Cassie could eat peacefully. But before she was full, she saw her mother coming in, happy, "Go get the phone, it's Roy."

Cassie was amazed at her mother's excitement. How afraid was her mother that her daughter wouldn't get married? Lazily getting up, she was pushed out of the kitchen the next moment.

Under her mother's supervision, she had to answer the phone quickly as she sat down on the sofa. First, there was Roy's sexy voice.

Cassie answered the usual questions he asked about her. Suddenly she asked about his mother. He told her that Shirley had gone home after she was cleared of poisoning.

When Cassie thought he was calling to make greetings, Roy cut her words.

"There will be two weeks off in the Christmas holiday, and at that time, I happen to get scheduled to fly to Rome, come with me, will you?"

Cassie's head went blank shortly, thinking about it, "Rome..."

"Yes, the air there is refreshing. We'll have fun for two weeks." Roy was a little excited.

Inadvertently, Cassie recalled the last time they had met abroad, somehow a little bit conflicted, closing her lips, "It's a long vacation time, I...can't decide it now."

"Cassie." Roy was sincere, "I hope you can come with me. Please?"

Cassie chose to be silent.

She knew what it meant to go to Rome with him.

After a long time, she sighed, "Can you let me think about it?"

"Okay." Roy was reasonable enough to give her enough time.

Hanging up the phone, Cassie sank into the sofa and meditated. Her mother felt strange, still holding a cleaning cloth in her hand, and went up to her and asked, "Ending the phone call so soon?"

She looked up at her mother, blinked, and nodded.

"How can you be in a relationship like that?" Her mother muttered discontentedly and bent over to wipe the tea table.

Cassie hugged a pillow and looked helplessly at her mother. "Mom, how many times have I told you? There are hourly workers coming in every week, so don't do that."

"Save that money in case you can't get married!" Her mother glared at her.

Cassie was more innocent.

The phone rang again, and her mother was surprised. "It must still be Roy."

Cassie thought it was him too. She picked up the phone and opened his mouth without waiting for the voice. "Roy, you've given me too little time to think about it."

There was silence at the other end.

"Hello?" Cassie felt strange.

There was a sigh. "Cassie, Fredrick here."

Cassie froze abruptly.

"Are you free tomorrow night? Would you like to have dinner together?"

She was silent.

"Cassie, I have something to tell you." Fredrick's voice was very light.

Cassie's breath was slightly pressing a long time before she answered, "Okay."

Tea shop near the Manhattan Mall.

Very few people came here for tea at this time, let alone on weekends.

There were only three people in the huge teahouse besides the staff.

There were elegant red lanterns representing the traditional Chinese culture, as well as an antique carving cage, screen, and yarn lamp, and the calm and quiet Chinese zither sound made the place wonderful.

Emery sat awkwardly opposite Joseph, and after the staff had served the tea set, Joseph handed her one of the china cups. She received it, her fingers shaking obviously.

Soon another hand reached over and gently held her trembling finger.

It was Ruby beside her.

Ruby faced Joseph calmly. Seeing Emery so nervous, she then softly said, "No problem, Joseph knew our relationship earlier." She added, "He was the only one who knows. Don't worry."

Emery raised her eyes with a timid look at Joseph.

Joseph's face was indifferent, and he said lightly, "If not for this, our arranged marriage earlier, I dare not accept it." He agreed to a fake marriage because Ruby was the perfect fit to block unnecessary gossip, and she could use him to hide her homosexual identity.

However, this seemingly mutually arranged relationship became an obstacle after meeting Irish.

Emery looked at him for a long time before nodding.

"Joseph, I agree to announce our divorce, but you must protect my relationship with Emery from being exposed." Ruby was meticulous.

"I can arrange for you to settle abroad." Joseph was also straightforward.

Emery and Ruby looked at each other.

"You don't have a real job in the Lake, but you have a share. The company's annual dividend can ensure you a good life. After our divorce agreement is settled, I'll find a way to help you get a foreign green card, and you must do it first." Joseph looked at Emery calmly again. "As for you, you can wait until everything is settled, and I'll rearrange a job for you. If you are living abroad, you can also have an independent source of income."