

## Enchanted 526

Irish kept vomiting which startled Christy since her first thought was that the food she ordered for Irish was not unhygienic.

It took Irish a long time to walk out from the toilet, and Christy hastily rushed to hold her, asking her anxiously if she needed to go to the hospital.

Irish looked pale as a mermaid that had just been salvaged from the sea, gradually losing her vitality, and her stomach was empty now. It was not until she sat back on the chair that she then asked torpidly, "What song is that?"

"What?" Christy was shocked and replied after a long while, "All lights go out."

Irish looked at her surprisingly.

"What's wrong with this song?" Christy was totally confused by her.

"Why do you have this song?" In fact, Irish wanted to ask her why she had the same song as in her dream. But she dared not to ask her this question because she also couldn't explain it.

Unexpectedly, Christy was astonished when she heard her question.

Irish was also puzzled since he perceived her astonishment. "What's wrong?"

Christy blinked and replied, "I still want to ask you what happened to you. Does this song lead you to vomit? But you didn't respond when you listened to it before."

But Irish soon got the key point from her words and trembled abruptly, "You mean I have listened to it before?"

Christy nodded and told her that it was a popular tune on the internet that had been rearranged.

Hearing this, Irish was even more bloodcurdling and asked her restlessly, "When I heard it before?"

Christy also found that there was something wrong with her but still replied, "Before you have the long vocation. I also played it when we ate lunch together, and you even asked me why I liked to listen to such a weird tune."

The cold sweat crawled as the centipede at her back, and she could feel this slow but heavy power corroding her mind.

Her fingers were trembling since she didn't remember it at all. She couldn't remember that she had heard it before. Did she listen to this tune first and then have the illusion in Light Town?

But she was in so much pain that she couldn't recall it, as if there was an eraser in her mind that wiped her memory of this tune, so that caused such a shock to her.

"Irish? How do you feel?" Christy was worried since she saw the astonishment on her face.

Irish stared at Christy subconsciously and shook her head but smiled bitterly, "I am fine."

Yes, she was fine.

She couldn't let anyone know, even if something really occurred to her.

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The cold weather also chilled the stars in the sky.

Getting out of the restaurant, Jay put his coat on Lilith's shoulder. Her cheeks went pink since she drank some wine tonight and looked slightly drunk.

A blast of cold wind rose when they got out of the door.

She shrank her neck, clinging to Jay's arms while he embraced her tightly and walked at a stride to the parking lot.

They got in the car, and Jay couldn't help smiling upon seeing her leaning in his arms bashfully. Before he started the car, Lilith reached out and grabbed his arms, making a small request, "I still want to drink.

Jay declined her request and was about to send her back.

"I became a full member of the Runestone Group, but you are going to carry out a task soon. I am at a loss whether to be happy or upset. Can you celebrate with me though I have a complicated emotion?" Lilith got close to him, looking pleadingly at him.

Thanks to Joseph, Lilith experienced the feeling of no favouritism. She worked hard inside the company and dared not to make any mistakes since all of the criteria of assessment for her were all in accordance with the administration department since she knew her circumforaneous brother-in-law was a serious boss, so she had been adhering to the principle of caution was the parent of safety.

But even though she acted cautiously during work, she couldn't avoid all the mistakes. At the beginning of last month, she miscalculated the data in the identification document, and as a result, Joseph scolded her superior, but when he knew it was her mistake, he decided to put off her time to become a full member.

It was a day worth celebrating, but when she called Jay cheerfully and wanted to tell him this news, Jay told her that he was going to carry out a task in Florida soon. Of course, it was confidential information, and Jay should have kept it secret from her, but this time Jay couldn't bear to leave without notifying her.

Jay didn't start the car immediately but stared at her and comforted, "Be happy. I promise you that this will be transferred to other departments when this task is completed successfully."

In recent years, drug trafficking activities in Florida have become more and more rampant. Batches of smokable methamphetamine were transported to various states, among which Florida and Virginia were the harder-hit areas.

Therefore when the head of the Public Security Brigade's life, as well as his family's life, was threatened by the drug dealers, and when one of the anti-drug police was killed by the drug dealers, Jay applied to his superior for transfer to another department without hesitation.

It was not because he was a coward.

In the early years when he worked in Florida, he had left his life out of his consideration. His identity as anti-drug police had been disguised when he was working in Florida since he had to get in contact with the drug dealer with various identities. Perhaps he was the police who was most familiar with the general situation in Florida.

During transportation, the drug may have to be inspected by customs, the internal traffic checkpoints, or the public security organization at the airport, train station, or bus station, but only a tenth of the drugs that circulated could be intercepted. Therefore, competent police like Jay were badly in need so as to combat the drug dealers.

In the early years, Jay lived in the volleys of gunfire, but now he was worried since he had Lilith now. He was worried that Lilith's life would be threatened by those vicious drug dealers someday. And that was why he was determined to transfer to another department, but the superior gave him the last anti-drug task.