

## Enchanted 577

Roy didn't expect that at this late hour, there was someone still wide awake, startled. After seeing it was Lilith, he was relieved. He strolled to her, threw his bag casually to the tea table, and languidly sat beside her.

"Being your big brother for so many years, I never knew you liked fighting movies."

Lilith stared intently at the big screen, which was playing the TV series of the special police war on drug traffickers. The two sides were firing and shooting, and the special police officers were fearless and had the posture of fighting to the death.

Roy wiped his hand with a wet napkin and sent a few grapes to his mouth, and when he saw a scene on the big screen, he couldn't help laughing. "Hey, this movie is too exaggerated, and each of them is invulnerable like an iron soldier," he said. "If it were true, there would be no one to sell drugs for a long time."

This made Lilith unhappy, frowning, and stared at him, "You just flew back from the international flight and didn't want to rest?"

There was an obvious smell of gunpowder.

Roy was slow to react. He explained hastily, "I didn't mean to criticize the special policemen. I only mentioned this TV series. Now, the screenwriters and directors are all too ridiculous."

Lilith was interested in seeing it. While Roy was nagging endlessly, constantly talking about the plot of the TV series. This made Lilith unhappy, so she directly gave Roy a whole plate of grapes, displeased, and said, "Go upstairs and eat that, if not, go to bed."

"I'm sorry, I'm still jet-lagged." Roy laughed.

Lilith also did not want to waste energy on this matter with Roy, ignoring him, attentively looking at the screen, and when the scene was in tension, she also could not help clenching her fists.

Roy was tactful and had no further opinions besides her. Although he felt that the TV series was too deified, he also chose to shut up when he saw Lilith's serious look.

At the end of the film, Lilith just relaxed.

Sitting there, sighing heavily.

"The writer is so good that you are so serious," Roy said helplessly.

Lilith did not reply, and the whole person was in contemplation.

Roy was not sleepy, turning on the induction mode, reaching out to the air lazily, and the screen began to change one by one.

"Roy." After a long time, Lilith made a sound.

"What?"

"Have you ever been to Florida? I have a friend who went to Thailand and then to Florida." Lilith cuddled the pillow and blinked her big eyes at Roy.

Roy chewed the grapes and nodded.

"Is that a bad place for law and order?" She asked again.

Roy shook his head, "We still have to divide places. These tourist cities are relatively safe. Many people can't travel to places that have not yet been developed, right? On the other hand, it is still an ideal leisure place, and most people there have a slow life. Why? Do you want to travel?"

"Oh." Lilith mumbled, "I just ask you."

"If you really want to travel, you'll take my route, and you'll be safer if I watch you." Roy made suggestions.

Lilith smiled, "Not all the foreign scenery is the same?"

Roy looked at her, raising his eyebrows, "You really want to go to Florida? Then I'll contact my other colleagues to ask more about that place."

"Oh no, I haven't been in the Runestone Group for less than a year. How could I have annual leave to go on vacation?" Lilith said, and when she saw Shirley descending the stairs, she quickly rose and said, "Okay, I'm sleepy, going to sleep."

"Good night." Roy waved his hand.

Lilith also said good night and said hello to Shirley when she met her halfway.

Roy saw Shirley walking to him, vaguely sniffing out bad messages, and hastened to bid farewell because he wanted to rest. He was walking towards the stairs when his Mom's voice rang.

"You sit down. I know you can't sleep immediately." Shirley, dressed in a coat, sat on the sofa and ordered unhappily to Roy.

Since Henry had filed for divorce, Shirley's life has been difficult. In the past, Henry still maintained a relationship with her on the surface and had some taboos in front of her relatives and friends. In addition, her title as Mrs. Lake had been maintained fairly brightly. But now, Henry began to openly not come home. His lawyer bothered her every day, and Henry had been staying at the office day and night.

Her inability to go out did not mean she was free from outside interference.

Those rich wives who played with her often visited her, and perhaps they heard Henry was about to divorce her.

She knew they talked behind her back despite showing her their pretentious support. She immediately became a laughingstock for them.

Roy saw Shirley's attitude was very persistent and had sat back on the sofa.

"When will you return to the company to help your father?" Shirley asked openly.

Roy guessed this and sighed, "Mom, I've told you more than a thousand times."

"Time is running! Can you still be willful?" Shirley had been too worried to sleep for a few days. After thinking about it, she finally concluded that Henry did not take her seriously because the Runestone Group employed neither of her children. If Roy or Ruby could have a place in the company, Henry wouldn't dare to divorce her and would give her some face.

Ruby was no longer possible. She did not know the company's business or diamond situation. It was unrealistic for her to learn from scratch, but Roy was different. What he studied at university was business management. He had interned at the Runestone headquarters and had operating experience in overseas companies. He was the eldest son, and it would be the best choice if he could return to work.

Sighing heavily, "I heard that your father and Joseph have a lot of different opinions lately, it is a good time for you to enter the company. What a mess is the state of the Runestone now? You don't want to help your father, and do you expect Joseph to help him?"

"I think Joseph manages it very well," Roy shrugged, showing no interest.

"Are you helping an outsider?" Shirley was anxious, "What do you mean he managed it very well? Do you wait for him to swallow the whole company before you regret it? Roy, you can't go on like this. You are the eldest son of the family and the successor to the Lake, and your father must be too old one day, right? What about the Runestone Group that day? You don't know the current situation of the company. Although your father cut off Joseph's rights and he was dismissed from his post, his position in the company is also unshakable. I've all heard that the man who is now stabilizing the stock price of the Runestone Group is still Joseph!"