

Enchanted 642

God would make some mistakes sometimes, such as departing lovers who were in love, just as Jay and Lilith at this moment. Therefore, at first sight of Jay, a great joy blasted in Lilith's heart, and her eyes were even flickering. Her worries and panic, lasting for a long time, were gone immediately.

She was eager to embrace him, but it seemed that the man in front of her was not quite himself.

He wore a white T-shirt with a pair of jeans. Though his dress was normal, the blond hair on his forehead was offensive to the eye. What was unacceptable was the tattoo on his arms which covered his entire skin.

For a long time, Lilith was afraid of the man with a tattoo, and she would never get in contact with such a man. And none of her friends would like the tattoo, and in her subconscious, men with tattoos were not good men.

But now, the man with a tattoo in front of her eyes was Jay. Though he looked slovenly and wore sunglasses, even licking a toothpick in his mouth, she still recognized him at first sight.

He was Jay, strange and familiar to her.

She couldn't see his eyes under the sunglasses, so she was unable to feel his emotion. What was more shocking was that a woman was standing beside him.

Lilith had seen this woman on the surveillance video, and Lilith would never forget her infatuated eyes.

She held Jay's arm while her beautiful face looked even more charming under the light. She had long and curly hair, just like a Barbie doll, as well as a plump bosom. She is intimately leaning toward Jay.

Lilith was so jealous.

She envied the woman's crummy breasts but hated her so much since she held her boyfriend's hand.

Soon, the man took off his glasses, and at the moment when they looked at each other, her thoughts for him welled up like a spring.

"Miss, I am sorry. Here you are." He looked down at Lilith and said indifferently, even without mood swings.

Lilith was so depressed after hearing his unemotional words. She gazed at his eyes that she was familiar with before, but she felt so strange at this moment and looked at his arm where another woman was leaning there. It gave her a feeling of heartbreak.

But she suddenly felt warmth spreading from her shoulder.

Lilith looked back consciously but surprisingly found that it was Lenard who was embracing her. Before she could say something, Lenard took her bag and then said slowly with a smile, "I am sorry, sir. My girlfriend is timid. She is afraid of tattoos."

Lenard tightened his hand as if trying to remind her.

It was not until then Lilith suddenly woke up to reality. She pretended to be feared when she looked at Jay and then hastily held Lenard and said, "Honey. He scared me. There is a tattoo on his arm."

Though she acted like this, she felt so sore.

How could she forget that it was his work? He didn't hide his identity as anti-drug police. He even told her some confidential information about his work as a dinging in Florida, which indicated that Jay trusted her because he should have to hide the information from everyone, including his family. Luckily, Lenard was there, or she would have shown her weakness.

She knew the severity of this case, and Jay may lose his life if his real identity was exposed.

Lenard raised his hands and patted her back to comfort her.

Lilith couldn't see Jay's expression, but she was reluctant to see, and nothing mattered as long as he could be safe.

"Honey, you scared the girl. Let's go home. I am so tired." The voice of the woman beside him sounded. It seemed that her English was not so good.

Her sweet voice gave Lilith goosebumps, but soon she felt sorrowful because she heard that the woman called Jay honey.

Jay left soon.

He looked like a stranger when he passed by her.

Lilith turned back, looking in the direction where Jay left but found the backlight blurred him while the woman still held him intimately.

Lenard loosened his hand, looking in the direction where Jay left, and then turned to Lilith again. "It is time to accept the security check. Let's go." He said softly.

Lilith nodded, but her steps were heavy and ponderous because she felt that she seemed to have lost something important when Jay passed by her.

It was sunny in the morning.

The door of the bedroom was unlocked, and there was a faint light shining out. The clothes of the man and woman were scattered all over the ground, while the bra and the woman's knickers were put on the bed. Besides the scattered clothes, tissues were strewn on the ground everywhere.

The bed stand drawer was pulled out in which a box of condoms lay there. Four used condoms overflowed with white liquid in the trash can while on the bed, the woman was covered by a thin blanket.

Her long hair was scattered on the pillow, her cheeks were pink, her eyes closed, and there were love bites on her skin which was exposed to the air. She was sunk in sleep with tear stains at the corner of her eyes.

There was a noise coming from outside the window, which woke her up. She opened her eyes abruptly as a frightened deer.

She moved slightly but found her body was sore, and it was like the pain of being run over by the wheel.

She straightened her body, but soon she turned stiff when she saw the scene on the ground.

The memories of last night surged up immediately.

Under the soft light, Roy invaded her body. She wanted to get out of there, but she could not move with her hands hanging weakly, allowing him to enter her body again and again.

He lied to her because he didn't get drunk at all.

Everything that happened last night made her inconsolable. She felt that the body was not hers anymore, while Roy also completely tore off the elegant outerwear and vented his desire on her body.

She hated him so much!

But soon, the door opened. She looked up and saw the initiator of evil standing over there.

It seemed that he had also just gotten off the bed. He had taken a shower, wrapped in a bath towel. When he opened the door, he found that she was sitting on the bed blankly, so he asked with a smile, "Are you awake?"

Cassie breathed quickly while her eyes were as sharp as a knife. She was eager to kill him at once. She gnashed her teeth, glaring at him.

But Roy stepped forward on her gaze, pinching her chin, and asked, "Does the overpowering drug lose potency?"

He did put something in the water.