

Enchanted 693

Lilith also widened her eyes and said, "Roy, you want to get married to Cassie, do you?" Everyone knew that he had wooed Cassie in public during the company's annual meeting, but no one would take it seriously because Roy's reputation had always been bad. Everyone knew that Mr. Lake's eldest son was a famous playboy, and it was just a whim to woo Cassie.

Therefore, Lilith was a little angry. She was angry about how he could have an idea about his female employees, and the friendship between Cassie and her was really good. Her eldest brother really did not consider her feelings.

But that day, Lilith was a little surprised when she heard Roy say that. Was Roy serious this time? But had Cassie not married Fredrick?

Shirley had a sharp ear. She said, "Cassie?" She was suspicious and reacted at once, staring at Roy. "Is she a good friend of Irish? The girl who came to the old house last time?"

Roy did not shy away at all and replied briskly, "That's her."

"No!" Shirley refused, "You can marry anyone, but you can't marry her! It's okay that you don't want to develop any relationship with Lynn, but you have to marry at least a girl matching your status, don't you? How can she be worthy of you? What can she do for you?"

Roy seemed to have expected this attitude, and when she had finished saying this, he said, "Then, don't force me back to work for the Runestone Group."

"Roy." Shirley was sad. "You know if you marry Lynn, our family can be saved. At least we can use the strength of her family to compete with Joseph."

Roy smiled. "Mom, what do you think of my marriage? Just an exchange for your chips?"

"You were born in our family without the right to choose, just as your father and I did. Without the support of my family, the Channing, at that time, the Lake family would have collapsed in the financial crisis during that year. Do you know the most fundamental reason why Joseph's family didn't survive the financial crisis? Because Joseph's father married a girl from an ordinary family, and look what happened? What can Cassie's family do in the event of something going wrong in our family? Nothing at all!"

Roy turned a deaf ear and said, "I have settled down the marriage with Cassie. Even if I do not have your permission, I will marry her. And will no longer pay attention to the Runestone Group. Don't bother me with this mess."

"You..."

"Shirley, you'd better agree. Now the Runestone Group is more important than anything. Besides, as long as Roy likes her, it's the most important. Do you still want to see your son live an unhappy life every day like yours?" William persuaded.

"But..."

"I think it's good." Kelly said, "The girl Roy marries will be the Lake family. Since she is Irish's good friend, when Irish faces us, she would take into account the feelings of that girl and could even influence Joseph."

After hearing the words, Roy frowned.

Shirley listened to this, her eyebrows relaxed. Why didn't she think of that? Finally, after a moment of silence, she cleared my throat. "Okay, I can agree, but you have to get back to work at once."

Roy sighed with relief and replied, "Okay."

Lilith was bewildered by this and hastened to ask, "Roy, you want to marry Cassie? Does she know that?"

It was too strange.

Before Roy could answer, Shirley wondered, "What do you mean 'does she know that' all about?"

"Well, Cassie has a boyfriend." Lilith was puzzled. Was she too complacent? Or was the world changing fast?

Shirley smiled when she heard that, "What's wrong with a boyfriend? Is it not normal to see these young people change their lovers every day?" She quickly changed her tone after listening to William's words, and her attitude changed so fast too. Cassie was not a nightmare for her at this time, but a cheese piece that could be used to restrain Irish and Joseph.

So, how could she let the chess slip away?

Lilith opened her mouth and was speechless.

Roy gently answered Lilith's question. He looked at her and said, "Cassie has promised to marry me. The man she loves is me, not Fredrick."

"What?" Lilith was completely dizzy.

Irish was ill.

After the ultimate intercourse, she was completely overdrawn by her exhausted body.

Lying in bed, confused, feeling cold and hot, there many cold sweats on her.

The world in front of her was becoming increasingly blurred, and she always saw a white light flicker, spreading out one by one and then gradually exploding.

She felt that she was dying.

She felt like someone in a trance held her up, and her mouth was bitter, as if someone had given her medicine.

Then she lost consciousness and fell into the boundless darkness.

In the bedroom, the doctor measured Irish's temperature.

Joseph sat by the bed and asked, "How about that?"

"She has a high fever of 40 degrees. I have just given her an antipyretic injection."

"Why does she still have 40 degrees after you gave her a fever shot?" Ran frowned suddenly.

The doctor hurriedly replied, "It still depends on her physique. It doesn't mean that everyone can get rid of the fever as soon as they get an injection. She is already weaker, and the people with poor resistance have a low ability to accept the medicine. Please wait, I will prescribe some more medicine for her. As long as you take good care of her, her fever will be relieved."

After sending the doctor away, Joseph returned to the bed and looked at Irish, who was lying on the bed silently. He sighed heavily.

There was no one on the island, but he had to order the doctor to come over again because of her high fever.

Outside the window, fireworks were still in the sky.

It was four o'clock in the morning since she fainted on the beach. She had been talking nonsense and saying she was cold.

Joseph leaned against the bed and reached the slow dripping.

Then he took her hand to his lips and kissed her fingertips.

Her fingers had clasped around his neck a few hours ago. And she had gasped violently by his ears. But at this moment, she lost consciousness.

Her skin flushed with a high fever, but her cheeks were unusually pale, and her forehead was covered with thin beads of sweat. When he saw her frown uncomfortably, he came forward and reached for her brow.

But the temperature on her cheek almost burned him.