

## Enchanted 706

Lilith didn't know what he had to do after the task. No matter how difficult the job was, it needn't take the next half a month.

In this way, she waited in worry and joy, feeling the time went slowly.

Until Jay found her house since the family moved out of the old house, Lilith went home on holidays, and on working days, she lived in a staff dormitory of the company. The so-called dormitory was actually an upscale closed community, and the condition was excellent.

As soon as she walked to the dormitory, she saw Jay leaning against the door of his car, waiting for her.

Unlike dressing up as a ruffian in Florida, Jay stood in front of her, looking different. He dressed very simply, and he was also very clean.

He wore classic dark blue straight jeans with a light plaid shirt. The weather was still cold, and he wore a light camel color short jacket. Wearing a pair of frameless glasses, he looked capable and refreshing.

He had slight myopia and usually wore contact lenses. It was rare to see him wear glasses.

However, such a man with a perfectly handsome face looked like a brother next door, kind and peaceful. Lilith suddenly thought of the upperclassman that the novel often mentioned, who was handsome. Everything was beautiful and unreal.

The shopping bag in Lilith's hand dropped.

The sound startled Jay. He turned his head, and he saw Lilith.

Lilith felt like a tornado stirred her heart as he walked towards her. She could not speak of the joy of the long-anticipated reunion, and she could even feel every cell in her body jumping.

He was getting closer and closer. Close enough to see the smile on his lips.

Until he stopped in front of her.

Lilith opened her mouth, and after a while, she said, "You come back."

There was no hugging and no tears of joy from the reunion. All the rough waves turned into these three words at this moment. Lilith did not know what was wrong with herself or, perhaps, what had happened to him.

Jay hugged her.

Then he was asked if she had eaten dinner.

She shook her head gently.

Jay bent over and picked up her shopping bag scattered on the ground, took her by the hand, pulled her into the car, and took her to dinner.

They began to date at the former frequency.

When he was not busy, he would pick her up from work, or she would go to find him, but most of the time, Jay came to her.

They were like the most common lovers, holding hands, dating, eating, and watching movies, and then Jay took her home. But somehow, Lilith felt different. There was something more between her and Jay and something less.

Later she realized that there was more silence between them and less intimacy than in the past.

She used to stick to him every day, but at present, she and Jay seemed to have an invisible wall, and although they talked and laughed as they used to, they always seemed to be trying to avoid something.

Lilith didn't know why.

Thinking about it, she slowly felt that perhaps she had witnessed Jay have another identity and play the show of love with another woman.

She knew it was Jay's job, but she was afraid it was true.

Jay hugged and listened to her words, making his heart ache.

He pulled over her body but found her eyes sad, sighing, "Don't think too much."

Lilith took the initiative to hold him, whispering, "I always feel that although your body has come back, your heart has not come."

She would rather be paranoid so that she could blame herself for being so.

Jay whispered helplessly. "My heart has always been with you and has never left you."

After hearing this, Lilith could not help holding him tightly.

Only in this way could she seem to feel that he was by her side. Jay felt her fear clearly, and his heart began to hurt.

He could clearly feel Lilith's worries and doubts about who was not like Carmen.

And Carmen in his arms was deeply attached to him.

Even at the last minute.

On the day of the Seventeenth.

That day was the day when the police closed the case, and it was the last day he had executed the undercover mission.

Jay felt that day was no different from the past.

It was just that he never thought that Carmen would be so affectionate.

To tell him the truth, when Carmen told him that she felt she didn't deserve to go to the Aegean Sea, his heart was a little compassionate, and for a moment he wanted to take her to see the Aegean Sea to tell her that you were still young and that there was still a long way to go.

But this sentence was not said. There was a gunfight when the special police broke in.

Jay had experienced such kinds of scenes many times.

As an undercover, he ostensibly helped the head escape, but he actually controlled where he was going at any time to prevent the possibility of his escape.

But at the critical moment, Carmen shouted at him, "Alva, run away!"

In the firefight, Jay turned back in a hurry, but he only saw Carmen's anxious face for him. She was not worried about Killer, nor worried about Poison, but only hoped that he could escape.

Because of the careful deployment, the possibility of escape of the people present was zero; although the other side was in possession of heavy weapons, they could not resist a great number of special police officers.

Everything went well.

Killer, Poison, and Charm were all captured, and buyers were arrested by the police. They intercepted a large number of cash and methamphetamine transactions on the spot.

Jay failed to escape and was taken back together.

As a matter of fact, he was not going to run away.

But Carmen did not know, watching him be handcuffed. At that moment, she cried.

Jay did not look at her and was taken to another police car by the police.

Kevin was in that police car.

After the car moved, he opened Jay's handcuffs and threw him a bottle of water.

But Jay's eyes fixed on the prison car in front of him, and his face was serious. Kevin smiled and told him that his task had been accomplished.

These were the favorite words of an undercover, but he did not know why, his heart was slightly heavy.

After completing the task, Jay transferred work and contacted New York's colleagues. They agreed to his transfer application, and his work would be arranged after his return from Florida.