

Enchanted 707

Jay made a long sigh of relief, and all he could think of was that from then on, he would fear nothing, and he could propose to Lilith.

But just as he was going to leave Florida, Lenard found him.

Because of his outstanding performance, Lenard would be transferred back to New York with him this time, so when he saw Lenard walk in, Jay thought he was just greeting or asking him about New York. After all, this was Lenard's first visit to New York.

But Lenard told him that it was difficult for them to get information from Carmen's mouth, and her only request to the police was that she wanted to see Alva.

In this encirclement and suppression operation, Killer was wounded, and he was caught, and Poison fell from a high building and died on the spot when he escaped in a gun battle. However, Carmen was unscathed, so the police could only learn the news of the evil angel from Killer and Carmen.

Jay saw her drug addiction attack, who was like a complete madman. According to Lenard, the doctor has examined her. She had been addicted to drugs for 5 or 6 years. It would take a long time to get clean.

Although he did not love the woman, it was hard for him to see her like this.

He went in.

Carmen wept with joy and rushed forward. She hugged him tightly and kept calling his name.

He brought her a small dose of drugs, and people of her addiction age had to get clean step by step, or she would lose her life.

Carmen could not wait to take it. Although she was still uncomfortable, more or less, it could ease her.

She cried, holding his hand. She made sure that he was fine.

Jay looked at her and whispered to persuade her to cooperate with the police so that she could be turned into a tainted witness. There was still a possibility of going out.

Carmen looked at him with an unbelievable look and asked him if he had been turned into a tainted witness.

Jay shook his head gently.

Carmen hugged him at once and was like a child in his arms.

But Jay opened his mouth, and his voice was heavy. "Carmen, I'm a policeman."

Carmen froze all of a sudden. She let him go and looked at him unbelievably.

"I'm sorry, Carmen. I approach you for the task. All you have to do now is to cooperate with the police, tell the police truthfully about the evil angel, and listen to the arrangements of the police. That's what's good for you." Jay looked at her, and his heart was heavy.

He had been an undercover agent for so many years and never used a woman to achieve his goal; this time, he had to do so.

Carmen turned a deaf ear to his words, just staring at him. A long time later, she asked him, "Have you ever loved me?"

Jay frowned gently and whispered, "I'm sorry."

Carmen was like a flat ball, falling on the chair with her arms around her shoulders, and she trembled gently.

"Carmen, I hope you can work with the police, and you must quit drugs." He finally said that.

Carmen bowed her head, and her shoulders twitched.

It was only when Jay turned and left that she spoke.

Her voice was low, and she was choking.

"In fact..."

Jay stopped and looked at her.

Carmen looked up, and he found that tears had hung on her cheek.

"As long as you are safe, that is more important than anything." Said Carmen softly.

Jay's heart trembled for a moment, and he looked at her unbelievably.

He thought she would hate him. Unexpectedly, after learning that he was undercover, she was still worried about his safety.

"Your name must not be Alva, is it? I know you can't tell me your real name. In my heart, you're just my Alva." Carmen stared at him affectionately. "No matter what you are, no matter what your purpose is to get close to me, even if you don't love me, Alva, I want to tell you I love you, you are the first man I fell in love with, and the last one."

This sentence has been lingering around Jay, even after his return to New York, he lost his mind.

Over the years, there had been a lot of women who volunteered to confess their love for him, but only Carmen made him hesitate. Of course, he was very clear about who he loved, and the reason why the shadow of Carmen was always lingering was that he had never felt so despicable.

Especially before Lilith.

She was such a pure girl, as impeccable as a white lotus. There were always beautiful things and kindness in her world, so she would be so desperate to find him in Florida.

But she saw the scene.

Jay felt that he had desecrated the feelings of both women at the same time.

After he returned to New York, Jay moved away from the drug control center, and he even refused the invitation from the SWAT force. He just wanted to be an ordinary police officer and help solve trifles for the public.

Unlike him, Lenard was transferred to the drug control center to take over Jay's position.

Usually, the two rarely meet, and they only talk about social matters and do not talk about work. Jay knew he was still in charge of Carmen's case, but he kept his mouth silent and no longer asked him.

Jay did not know how to explain his feelings to Lilith. He loved Lilith but felt guilty about Carmen. He did not dare to explain for fear that this kind of thing would become more complicated after his explanation. He only hoped to go back to the old days with Lilith.

Holding Lilith in his arms, he sighed, bowed his head, and kissed her hair.

Irish escaped.

After Leo had sent her downstairs from her home, she took a taxi back to her uncle's house.

In this way, she was not at the house in Midtown Manhattan after ten that night.

She didn't know why she did that.

For fear?

Or for escaping?

That night she was in bed, and her cell phone was turned into vibration mode and put at the head of the bed. She was afraid that the phone would vibrate in the next second, and then there was the cold voice of Joseph. He told her that he had arrived in New York and told her to return to Midtown Manhattan immediately.

It was an uneasy night.

But everything went well.