

## Enchanted 717

There was a sound of footsteps behind her.

Her shoulder shook gently.

Her shoulders suddenly warmed. A man's coat was gently draped over her with cool air.

Then her hand, which Fredrick had held, was pulled back by Roy, and he smiled and said, "Why is Fredrick here today? You're just in time. I haven't sent you an invitation."

Fredrick was stunned, looking at Roy and then looked at Cassie.

"Cassie." Roy put his hand on Cassie's shoulder and whispered, "Haven't you told Fredrick that you were going to marry your ex-boyfriend?"

He deliberately emphasized the "ex-boyfriend."

Fredrick looked angry. "Roy, you are too despicable."

Roy, however, was not annoyed, and his eyes were on Cassie.

Cassie had been silent for a long time, and then she said, "Yes, Fredrick, I'm going to marry him. The date of marriage has been fixed."

"Are you kidding me?" Fredrick looked at her with an unbelievable look, and he pointed his finger at Roy, "he raped you, and you are going to marry him?"

Roy waved away his hand and said, "Please pay attention to your words. To put it bluntly, what we have done follows our hearts."

"You are such a..."

"Fredrick," Cassie stepped in front of Roy, looking at Fredrick. Her eyes were shocked, and then they tended to calm, "Stop it, this is my decision."

"He forced you to do so? You don't love him, Cassie, the person you love is me!" Fredrick reached for her shoulder.

Fredrick was stunned.

"Fredrick, what you have to admit is that when you broke up with me, you had no one for me for a long time. After all these years of separation between us, your love for me has run out." Cassie did not want to say that, but that was the deep thought in her heart. If it were not for the incident between Roy and her, she would rather run away from it for the rest of her life.

"I think we have no fate at all. We all worked hard to get together and discuss our marriage, but we never decided to do that. In fact, we both know the reason very well. You have guilt for me, and that is because we have been together for so many years, and you have long been used to it. But guilt and habit are not love. You and I have problems, but I have been lying to myself that there is no problem between us.

"No." Fredrick panicked for a while and didn't know what to say to make up for it.

Fredrick took a deep breath, and the fragrance of flowers in the air rushed into her nose but pierced her nerves.

"I know that you love Irish." She said in a light voice.

Fredrick trembled all over and looked at her in astonishment.

The night was frigid, and Cassie's voice was very light. Once some words are said, it exposes everything.

Sometimes in a relationship, men and women are the same, used to using time as an excuse to turn a blind eye to what has happened because they both hope that with the passage of time, the occurrences will gradually be forgotten and they will totally disappear, but it is often counterproductive. Once a trace of the occurrence is left, this trace would expand, and finally, the more depressed thing and what you want to get is obvious.

Cassie was not a fool. She did notice that when Fredrick had just returned, Irish always looked at Fredrick, although she hid it very well. But as her friend, she was also sensitive to a woman in love. And she, in fact, knew that Fredrick's eyes would follow Irish from time to time. Her heart hurt like being pierced by a knife.

One was her best friend, the other was her favorite man. Cassie thought from time to time that what if Irish really expressed her mind to her one day? Would she hate Irish? Would she break up with Irish? The question had been thought about for a while until she came up with an exact answer, that was, no matter what Irish did to her, even if she really told her that she really liked him and please fulfill our love, then she would not break up with Irish.

She would rather Irish come and say that directly to her, and she would be lost but not resentful of her, for she knew that no one was right or wrong about feelings and that what mattered was only whether they suited or not.

She hoped that Irish would be happy, that was all.

However, Irish never told her, and she was not like the kind of woman who robbed her best friend's boyfriend in other novels or TV dramas. She was always keeping a distance from Fredrick, which Cassie saw in her eyes. Then, when she was moved, she also had heartache for Irish. She knew how hard it was to fall in love with someone secretly, and Irish was really her best friend.

She was also waiting. Maybe Fredrick would take the initiative to tell her. When she had broken up with him, she had thought Fredrick would go to Irish and tell his feelings for her, but he had not done that.

But she clearly saw Fredrick become more and more silent.

Even when they had decided to get married, she would have been still seeing from his face the indifference and desolation behind the smile. She had known that, in fact, he had always been loving Irish.

That day, in fact, Cassie's words were what she had wanted to say for a long time, but she had no courage all the time. She had been deceiving herself, if possible, for the rest of her life.

But Roy broke everything.

She didn't hate anyone, Fredrick or Roy.

Until that day, the only person who hated, in the end, hurt only himself. Later, she also figured out that if she needed to marry, then, between Fredrick and Roy, it seemed that it was not so difficult to choose.

Roy was bullshit, and Fredrick also cheated on her. If she really needed to marry one of them, the person she married seemed to be the same.

Fredrick seemed a little flustered at first, but soon, his eyes were deeply helpless, and he could not say a word for a while.

"Fredrick, I am very grateful that you have been with me for so many years. It is better to end here than to regret after marriage." Cassie was very painful, and she was weak.

"Cassie, I..." Fredrick wanted to explain to her, but what could he explain?

If she had not said that and if she had not seen through his mind, he might have tried to retain and explain it, but at present, Cassie completely uncovered his mind.