

Enchanted 91

"Don't tell me you don't have time. My parents have been here for a few days, and they desire to see you." Cassie wanted to smile at him sweetly with the femininity of a lady.

Fredrick was embarrassed, sighing. When he was just about to speak, not far away, a couple interrupted him.

"What? You're breaking up with me?" It was a woman's startled, shrill voice.

Cassie was also startled by the voice.

She turned around and took a glance, finding that the woman at the inclined rear was indeed beautiful, but the surprise and anxiety on her face twisted her beauty. The woman's emotion was so agitated, but the man sat behind her, so she could not see his facial expression. Cassie had no time to care about what happened between the couple and only paid attention to Fredrick.

"Fredrick, you don't have to dress too formally on weekends, or you'll scare my parents. You don't need to wear cufflinks, you could wear them at work."

"I invited you here today because I have some words to say to you," said Fredrick, who hesitated for half a second and finally opened up with difficulty. He could not follow her to meet her parents because he wanted to break up with her.

He liked Cassie, or to be exact, had liked her, who was beautiful, generous, and considerate, which was perfectly in line with what he wanted in a partner. For a long time, he thought that Cassie was the woman he could be with for his whole life, and he was ready to propose to her when the time was right.

Even when he pursued her on the first day, that's what he thought.

However, Fredrick still had a secret!

Hidden for a long time and deeply, a secret that even he himself did not know!

He liked Cassie, but the one he really loved was Irish!

He had never considered his feelings about Irish, though he had only become her guide abroad and followed her when she had decided to come home. When Irish told him that she was still scared to be awake in the early morning, his heart was painful, but he never thought such feelings were sentimentally and deeply attached to her.

When he saw Irish in Joseph's car and decided to go on a business trip with him, it finally dawned on him that he was worried about her and even angry at her, all of which was because of his love for her.

Therefore, Fredrick could not face Cassie's parents. Because his feelings were clear, he had to cut through the chaos and decided to break up. She was a good girl, and it was not worth wasting her youth and time for him. Though he had been an asshole for so many years, it was better to make things clear rather than to continue to be entangled.

Cassie, of course, did not know what he thought and looked at him with a happy face, "Well, I'm listening."

Looking at her smile, Fredrick felt that he was the most despicable bastard in the world!

"In fact, today I'm going to..."

"Roy! How can you do such things to me? You pursued me first, and now you want to break up when you have enough of me? You are such an asshole!" The woman behind them shouted again, which managed to attract other guests' attention.

Fredrick felt as if he were being scolded.

Cassie looked back impatiently. The good atmosphere was turned on by the breakup couple, which was really annoying. But she still looked at Fredrick and again said with a smile, "Nothing. You go ahead, I can hear you."

"I'm actually trying to tell you. We..."

"Roy, you can't leave me alone," Not far away, the woman even cried, sniffing, who was very pitiful, "I am pregnant with your child, if you break up with me, what about the child? Even if you don't care for me, you have to look after the baby."

Cassie was almost going crazy. Every time when Fredrick wanted to say something, he was interrupted by the idiotic couple, and a belly of fire was about to rush up. When she was about to force it down again, the man's words made a complete fuse.

"Child?" The man seemed to laugh, "Are you sure it's mine?" This was followed by the woman's desperate crying.

Cassie had to put up with it, "Fredrick, wait for me for a while." At the end of the speech, she got up and walked toward the couple.

"Cassie," Fredrick also hastened to get up.

But Cassie had rushed forward and smashed strongly on the coffee table, which stirred the coffee out from the cup. The woman was scared by Cassie's sudden appearance with tears on her cheeks, it was pitiful. But the man, who was laughing sarcastically, was also startled by Cassie.

"I've seen heartless people, but I haven't seen a bastard like you. Are you a man or a beast? She's pregnant, and you're going to break up with her? You even suspect the child is not yours? Are you crazy? Or do you know that you are born without fertility?" Cassie was extremely angry, so she attacked him like an artillery cannon.

"Cassie," Fredrick said, trying to pull her away. "Let's just leave the coffee shop. Don't get into trouble here."

"Why should we change our place? If change is needed, those who need to go are them!" Cassie should not have been so impolite, but she was really angry. She growled at the man, "You think this is your kitchen? Do whatever you want? Please find the right place to break up. Why are you talking about it here?"

Roy initially did not expect to provoke other people to come out. First, he was shocked, and then he recovered his mood. He was simply staring at Cassie's angry red face with interest, and when she had

finished scolding him, he had no anger. Looking at the woman across the table, he asked lightly, "good friend?"

The woman went into shock and shook her head subconsciously.

"Have we met before?" Roy asked.

"Don't get close to me!" Cassie tried to shout at him, but at the next moment, her eyes widened and pointed at him. "You, you are. I remember you are the toy boy! A shabby second generation of the rich! Isn't you who drove a fucking car all over the street? What a small world!"

Her knees were blue for days, thanks to him!

"Hahaha," Roy laughed and showed no sign of anger. "Well, you still remember me."