

Enchanted 112

As the patrol wagon started, the phone call also got through.

Lilith heard Jay say on the phone, "Carr, this is Jay. I need you to help me find someone."

The one at the other end of the phone appeared to be warm-hearted.

"Please help me to find Monkey. I'm now on the way to the Lower East Side. And I want to meet him there."

Monkey? Lilith was confused.

John looked at the rear view mirror.

The one at the other end of the phone promised.

After the call, Jay took out his wallet and picked out some money for Lilith, "You can go first if you have any business, and I will send your wallet to you if I find it."

"Ah?" Lilith waved her hands immediately, "I'm okay. Today I am free, and I can go with you."

Jay looked at her and nodded.

Soon, John drove to the Lower East Side and then to a cottage area along the side road. They stopped at the door of a cottage. Jay didn't let Lilith enter but walked into the cottage alone.

"John, what is he going to do?" Lilith asked.

"Find your wallet," John seemed to be much accustomed to Jay's actions.

Surprised, Lilith pointed outside, "Can he find the thief in such a short time?"

"Of course not," John giggled, "The nickname 'Monkey' you just heard is a recidivist, and he is so addicted to stealing. He becomes restrained after being caught several times. You know what, thieves have their own geographic areas of operation, and they should not be overlooked. Over the years, these thieves have been recorded in the police station. Even if it's not him, you can just get some information through someone else. So Jay must have gotten some information from the monitor video and planned to find that thief through Monkey."

Lilith had never touched such a case, so upon hearing it, she just blinked, "It works?"

John just smiled and didn't answer.

Just after a while, a short man passed in front, and it was clear that it was a patrol wagon. Then he got nervous and rushed into the cottage. John got some points, and he asked, "Hey, do you recognize that guy?"

Lilith shook her head and hesitated to ask, "So you doubt that he is the thief?"

"Probably."

Lilith thought about it for a while and pushed the door to get off without hesitation. John followed her and pulled her at the sight of this, "You should stay in the wagon, Jay requires you to do so."

"I want to enter to take a look," She was a little worried about Jay.

"You'd better not. People living there are not good guys, and you will be afraid."

Lilith got more anxious, "I have to enter." Then she ran in the direction of the cottage.

John immediately followed.

The door of the cottage didn't close, so they could grasp what happened inside. Lilith heard a loud shouting as she was to get in, so she was greatly frightened, and through the door, she saw that it was the thin man passing by the patrol wagon.

There stood two men in the yard, a potbellied middle-aged man and a small but smart man with a mouth stuck out and chinned like an ape's. However, for such a small guy, he was very violent. He kicked down the man who entered and then made continuous kicks forward, scolding him as well as kicking him, "You are so bold that you stole Sir Jay's girlfriend's purse? Are you tired of living?"

However, Jay sat on the chair in the middle of the yard and sipped his coffee slowly. He didn't stop him while the middle-aged man beside him reproached him, "Where is the purse? Give it to Sir. Or do you want to be imprisoned?"

The man being attacked appeared to be sad, "Okay, Okay. I will give it to him immediately. But...I have spent all of the cash on it."

"Where are the purse and the credentials in it?" The middle-aged man frowned.

"I kept them," The man quickly admitted, "That girl went shopping in Nordstrom, so I guessed that she must be a rich one. I thought it would be a waste of money if I just threw it away, so I meant to sell it..."

"And you still want to earn a lot, right? Shit---"

"Monkey." Jay finally spoke and put the cup down, standing up slowly, "Let him send the purse and credentials to the police station tomorrow."

"You can be assured, Jay. I promise that he will not do it again. All these things will be sent to the police station tomorrow, and I will monitor him." Monkey appeared to flatter him, bowing and scraping.

Jay took a cold look at Monkey, and Monkey soon changed his call to Jay, "Sir, sir."

The middle-aged man walked in front of Jay and smiled, "Those two are ignorant youngsters. You can be assured since I will watch them."

Jay nodded, "Thank you, Carr."

"You are so polite, and it is unnecessary for you to have come here by yourself. You just need to notify me through a call if the next time this incident happens to your girlfriend." It seemed that Carr was also respectful to Jay.

Jay smiled lightly and didn't say anything but turned to the door.

Lilith had stood there for a long time, so it was too late for her to escape, thus, she was embarrassed.

"Wow, your girlfriend came?" Carr also saw Lilith.

Lilith blushed upon hearing these words.

Jay didn't explain it but pulled Lilith's hands and said to Carr, "Okay, it's time for us to go."

"Okay, take care."

They walked out of the cottage and then got in the patrol wagon with John. It was not until they left the line of cottages did Jay release her hands and said lightly, "Someone else will still steal your belongings unless I tell them that you are my girlfriend."

"Ah? Ah..." Lilith realized that he referred to the assumed relationship between them.

"I understand. Thank you."