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Cassie gazed at him in disgust, but Roy paid no mind and got close to her. "Unbelievable! You've given up trying to offend me. Don't be angry. I only interrupted your meeting with your future father-in-law."

"Roy, don't be so shameless. Isn't there anything else in your life you should be doing? Not everyone is as useless as you, and not everyone is as lucky as you. Yes, you are rich, but do you have to go out of your way to try and screw up other people's lives?"

Roy stopped smiling and said in a low voice, "Do you think your life is screwed up?"

"What do you think?" Cassie widened her eyes at him and added, "A woman who was meeting her future father-in-law but was suddenly pulled away by a crazy man. What do you think her future husband and father-in-law will think? Isn't that a screwed-up life?"

Roy smiled and said, "That's it? Cassie, perhaps you should thank me because your life will be meaningless if you get married to Fredrick. I just pulled you back on the right track."

Cassie frowned at him and answered, "I don't want to listen to your bullshit." She went to open the door, but he locked it, and she couldn't get out.

"You!"

"Do you think it means anything to get married to a man who doesn't love you at all?" Roy asked her as if he was serious.

"You're wrong! He loves me very much!"

"It is so horrible when a woman is opinionated." He held her hands tightly while ignoring her struggle and added, "What about thinking of your other choices? You should shop around, and marriage is a big deal in your life. What do you think?"

Cassie tried her best to draw back her hands and avoided him as if he was the plague. "You must be psychotic."

"You can compare and decide who your Mr. Right is. Is it handsome, the young Mr. Lake or Fredrick?"

Cassie sneered and said, "This is unnecessary since I will never be with someone like you."

"What kind of person am I to you?"

"A dandy and irresponsible man. Any woman who chooses to be with you must be incredibly dumb or unlucky."

Roy widened his eyes and said exaggeratedly, "Cassie, I never thought you would know me so well. It seems that I'm your Mr. Right!"

"Open the door!" She didn't want to talk to him anymore.

"Don't be angry," He got closer to her, looking very handsome.

Cassie turned around to avoid him, but he got close to her again, "Look at me."

She didn't respond to him.

"If you don't listen to me, I will kiss you." He wore an evil smile.

Cassie was shocked and stared at him resentfully, "Roy, you are disgusting."

"Do you really believe that I only want to behave like a hoodlum to you?" Roy got so close to her that he could easily see the panic in her eyes. Then he laughed, "Good girl."

"You are neurotic."

Realizing her panic, Roy became serious and said, "I'm just joking with you. Cassie, I am actually looking for your help."

But Cassie was still on edge and thought he was still playing tricks on her.

"I want to buy a gift for Isabel, and I think a necklace is a good choice, but I don't know which one she will like. You're a jewelry appraiser, right? So can you help me?"

Cassie wondered why he wanted to give a gift to Irish suddenly?

"I just want to ease the animosity between her and the Lake family. Think about it, if she always lives in hatred, how can she be happy? I'm her brother, and I can't let it happen. I heard that she's traveling by herself, and I am really worried about her." Roy frowned and looked at her sadly, which somehow relieved her anger.

"Are you serious?"

"Of course." Roy held her hands and said seriously, "You're her best friend and also a jewelry appraiser, so I can only trust you. I'm looking forward to your help to ease this situation."

Cassie frowned at him, measuring the credibility of his words.

"I know you hate me, but you can't let Isabel live in unhappiness, right?" Roy continued to persuade her.

Cassie considered it for a while and thought that although he was terrible, his words were reasonable. She also knew that Irish was traveling outside alone, and she was worried about her. After thinking for a while, she sighed and said, "Okay, I'll help you."

"That's great!" Roy held her hands even more tightly.

Cassie was so focused on his words that she forgot to draw back her hands, and after a long time, she mumbled, "But I have to call Fredrick first. I'm afraid he will be angry with me."

"Okay." Roy smiled.

Joseph had to meet his clients, so they temporarily stopped in Hong Kong. When he went to see them, Irish had two hours to spare, and she went shopping. When she arrived at the airport at the agreed time, she entered the first-class lounge wearing exaggerated sunglasses and tapped Joseph, who was reading the newspaper while drinking coffee.

Joseph almost choked on his coffee, but he knew it was Irish. He looked up at the woman, whose face was almost covered by her sunglasses. She was pleasant and greeted him, "Hello, sorry I'm late." After finishing her words, she sat down beside him and kicked off her high-heeled shoes. and said to the waiter. "Please bring me an iced lemonade."

The waiter smiled and nodded, but when he was about to leave, Joseph said loudly to him, "A lemonade without ice, please."

"Joseph, I feel so hot," Irish got close to him and complained.

"I know." Joseph put down the newspaper and wiped the sweat from her forehead, and then took off the sunglasses, staring at her, "But you can't drink too cold drinks, or you will get sick." The waiter was still standing there, and Joseph turned at him and repeated, "A cup of lemonade without ice. Thanks."