

Enchanted 223

Lilith had to listen to him, unhappily taking out a piece of a wet paper napkin. She was so reluctant to rub away the makeup. Gradually, her clean face appeared. Jay then looked at her again, "It's good now. You are naturally beautiful."

"You mean I am naturally beautiful?"

"You naturally show off your beauty." He reproached her without thinking much.

"Women tend to do so." Lilith was unhappy, "What's more, I learned from your cousin."

Jay was still unsatisfied, "It's suitable for her, but not for you."

This time Lilith laughed at him, "It seems that you have an attachment to your sister."

"Nonsense!"

"As the saying goes, beauty is in the eyes of the beholder. In your eyes, your cousin is the most beautiful. It's difficult for me not to think about it." Lilith deliberately drew it long, "You know what; it's illegal to marry your cousin now."

"Shut up." He was pissed off.

"Am I right?" Lilith loved to see his angry facial expression, deliberately distorting his words, "Tell me now. Do you really like your cousin?"

Jay frowned, "What are you talking about?"

"It's because you think this makeup isn't suitable for me," Lilith grinned.

Jay didn't answer her and suddenly braked somewhere he didn't know. Lilith rushed forward without any preparation, screaming out loudly, "Are you mad?"

He still didn't respond to her shouting but took her bag from the back seat, throwing it to her, "Change."

Lilith massaged her injured arm, shouting at him, "Here?"

"Yes!"

"In front of you?" She asked angrily.

Jay turned to look at her. She was afraid to see him, pointing at him, "What are you going to do?"

He approached her suddenly with his face close to hers. Lilith was terrified, but he still approached, "How do you like it?"

"You...you..." She felt nervous about his sudden behavior.

Jay stared at her face. Such a short distance made it easy for him to smell her fragrance. Seeing her little red lips and teeth shining like pearls, he thought of that uncontrolled kiss at the police station. It was the first time he had kissed a woman against her will. Her lips were as soft and sweet as jelly. He longed to have a taste of them.

Thinking of this, the expression in his eyes was different, and he swallowed.

Lilith didn't know what he was thinking about but found that his expression changed sensitively. She wrongly thought that he would hurt her, feeling terrified, so she just spoke again carefully, "I warn you that you are a police officer, and I am a citizen. If you dare to hurt me, I will report you to your leader...."

Jay felt helpless, grabbed her bag to press it onto her, and said harshly, "Change quickly!" And then he got out.

Lilith took the bag. Seeing Jay standing outside the window and lighting a cigarette, she just sniffed and changed her clothes.

Unlike Lilith's terrible experience, Cassie was luckier because she received a valuable gift.

It was a delicate black gift case with a dark purple bow. The girl in the administrative sector couldn't help asking her what it was as she signed her name to take it away, but Cassie didn't actually know.

When she returned to the office, she opened it, and she first thought that it might be from Fredrick, but that proved wrong when she saw the gift.

It was a shining diamond necklace decorated with ice blue agate to accentuate the brightness of the diamond. She could tell the agate was rare, let alone the value of the diamond.

She had seen this necklace before. She chose it because Roy said that he wanted to give a necklace to Irish. The more beautiful it was, the better. Thinking of this, Cassie frowned. Why would he send it to me? She thought.

As she took out the necklace, a little card fell out with a light smell. It belonged to a man. Cassie picked it up, and it read, "You worth it! I will land at 6 o'clock. Let's have dinner together."

Below the card was his name and the name and address of the restaurant.

"What an idiot," Cassie tore it off and threw it in the rubbish can beside the desk. She then took a glance at the necklace, and a second later, it was thrown into the case again.

The phone rang. It was from Cassie's mother.

"Cassie, are you off work now? Your father and I are at the foot of your office building."

"Yes, yes. I will go down immediately." Cassie threw the necklace and the case into her drawer, leaving the office quickly.

This time, Fredrick didn't break his promise. Instead, he picked up his parents at the station. Along the way, Cassie's parents asked many things about him and emphasized how good he was in front of Cassie. Finally, Cassie thought it necessary to say something about Fredrick to her parents, so she made an appointment with her parents to have dinner together, telling them about Fredrick's family.

But she had never expected that such a playboy would have destroyed her good mood.

In the elevator, Cassie was angrier and angrier. She had had a good intention to choose a gift for Irish with him, but he just teased her. Have dinner together? What a daydream!

It was in South Africa, and the night was alluring.

The sex had made Irish exhausted, and she finally fell asleep.

In the bed, Joseph turned off the light, hugging her into his bosom. Maybe it was because he was excited by her initiative, or he was satisfied with the passion, but he was not sleepy at all. He observed the woman in his bosom under the moonlight, feeling so pleasant.

The moonlight was like silver, making her eyebrows and eyes look so clear. Her eyebrows, eyelashes, nose, and lips were all dyed with moonlight, cold and clean, like a silverfish in a dream, drawing his attention.

Joseph's eyes were deep through the moonlight, and his fingers touched her face. At this moment, he couldn't help thinking of a sentence: "One day, someone will come into your life and let you understand why you and others get no results."