Enchanted 232

Jay had always been silent, but when he saw the man sitting beside Lilith and hugging her, his face turned dark. One of his colleagues seemed to remember and reached out and patted Jay on the shoulder, "Did you bring this man back to the police station a few days ago?"

Jay turned a deaf ear to this and suddenly got up.

"Jay!" His colleagues froze and looked at his back as he walked towards the other booth.

Lilith was resisting Ben's impolite hands. She had to reach out against his chest, but it looked more like a play of hard-to-get-to him. Seeing her small, white, ruddy face, the debauchery in his bones was aroused, drawing himself closer to her.

"Don't be so quick to say no."

The smell of perfume went into her throat, and she resisted as if trying to avoid the plague. She wanted to scold him but heard a cold and unpleasant voice above her ask, "What are you doing?"

She just felt the hand loosen, and the perfume became less abrasive in her nose.

When she saw him, Ben had been pulled to the other side by Jay.

Her heart began to beat quickly again, and she looked up at Jay. His face was as terrible as ever, and because he did not like to laugh with this color, he looked full of belligerence.

Ben didn't recognize Jay at first. After all, that night, he was drunk and smoking powder. When a strange man jumped out, he naturally got angry and suddenly got up. His eyes looked directly at Jay's, and his tone was not polite. "Who are you? This is none of your business! I am on a date. Am I disturbing you?"

"Dating?" Jay ignored Ben's shouting, turned to look at Lilith, and his pupils suddenly shrank.

Lilith did not like his eyes appearing this way and also knew that he was angry. She bit her lip and did not speak. Jay only took Ben as a pathetic man and stretched out his hand, putting it on Lilith's head.

"Have you forgotten everything I said to you? Have you!" How eager was she to get married? Even if she knew he was a drug abuser?

Lilith wanted to explain, but Ben came to "save" her. He reached out a hand to pull Jay's hand away, then pointed at him and said, "Excuse me? Who are you?"

"Don't yell at him!" Lilith got angry and beat away Ben's hand.

The next moment she suddenly pulled Jay's, staring at Ben with her round eyes, "In fact, I just wanted to tell you that I have a boyfriend."

"What?" Ben seemed astonished.

Without any unnecessary shock, Jay turned his head and looked at her.

"He is my boyfriend." Lilith took a deep breath to cheer herself up even though she lied.

At this time, Jay's other colleagues also came forward.

Ben looked up and down at Jay, squinting, and after a long time, he asked, "Are you really her boyfriend?"

Her fingers grabbing Jay's arm tightened suddenly, along with her body.

Jay could feel it, staring at Lilith, and Lilith also looked at him, her eyes seemed to be begging for help. He raised his hand and put Lilith in his arms. He turned his head to Ben and said coldly. "I'm her boyfriend, and you're not allowed to touch her," his words were followed with indignation.

Ben was speechless, and after a long time, he looked at Lilith with anger and pointed to her, "You're playing me? Ah..." He cried out in pain before he could finish. Jay was displeased, and he almost broke his fingers.

"It hurts, it hurts..."

"Be nice to girls next time, okay?"

Ben nodded, "I got it."

Jay let go of his hand.

"You don't know who I am? Tell me who you are, and I'll make your life miserable!" Ben was part of the second generation of rich who did not experience humiliation. Naturally, he didn't want to lose face before a woman.

Lilith was shocked, subconsciously pulling Jay's sleeves, fearing that Ben would retaliate again. However, Jay had been used to these threats for a long time and sneered, he took out his badge directly from his pocket and pointed it at him. "Jay of the Drug Enforcement Agency, you'd better not fall into my hands again.

"Drug, drug Agency?" Ben did not expect that he held such a position, and hearing that he was a narc, he stuttered for a moment.

"Any questions?" Jay retracted his badge after the cold question.

Ben looked at him and looked around at the people behind him. Although they were dressed in plain clothes, almost all of them were police officers. They smiled awkwardly and took the bag. "Today is a mere misunderstanding, I'm sorry."

At the end of his speech, he turned around and left.

"Stop!" Jay yelled.

Ben frowned inwardly, "Sir, what else do you want?"

"Captain, I think this man needs to be brought back to the police station for good questioning. As you can see, he's trying to harass my girlfriend." Jay's eyes were inexplicably cool.

"Sir, you can't just bully people, can you? You…"

"Ben Winston, the Winston family's son, aren't you?" The leader walked to them with a faint smile, "What is bullying? What we see is that you are influencing the safety of others in public. Come with me."

"You, you're acting in collusion! I will sue you!"

"Sue? It's against the law to try to get close to a girl if she resists, to make a scene in public, and even threaten an officer, that's an obstacle to public safety. Good job, idiot." The Captain's face was cold, and he yelled loudly.

Ben's angry face turned gray, fiercely staring at Lilith.

Lilith shrunk her head to hide in Jay's arms, feeling afraid. As a result, Ben was taken by several policemen to the police station, leaving only Jay and Lilith there. After everyone left, Jay did not hesitate to yell at her, "Have you suffered a head injury?"

Lilith was startled, quickly dissatisfied with his response, "What are you scolding me for?"

"Don't you know he's a drug addict?" Jay's eyes were angry, "And you go on a date with such a person? Then, one day, he will sell you in exchange for drugs, and you won't even know!"