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Cassie looked at him as if he was delusional and sneered for a long time, "Did you forget to take your medication today? Why do I have to meet your parents?"

"Do me a favor, please," Roy sighed slightly and added, "Perhaps I haven't expressed myself clearly. My parents urge me to find a girlfriend every day, so I hoped you would help me for once."

"Ah?" Cassie looked at him with confused eyes and said, "Mr. Lake, what are you going to do this time?"

"Cassie."

"There are so many women around you, and you can ask any one of them to help you. Why would you ask me to help you?" She interrupted him sarcastically.

Roy touched his nose and glared at her, "They are not suitable for me."

"It is even more inappropriate to ask me to help you with that since I will be married soon." And then she took off his jacket and put it into his arms. "I am sorry. I can't help you."

When she turned around, her arms were pulled by Roy abruptly, and then he held her waist from behind, shocking her. And at the very moment she wanted to resist him, he lowered his head and kissed her.

Cassie felt his breath spread into her chest, and she was astonished. Soon she reacted and bit him brutally, which made Roy cry out and stop kissing her. "Are you a hedgehog?"

"Let me go!" His hands still held her waist.

"Okay. I came here today just to see you." Roy responded to her violent reaction and tried to persuade her softly.

Cassie hated to be close to him, but she still couldn't get rid of him, so she had to give up and asked him irritably, "Roy, what do you want to do? I have told you that I don't like you and I am getting married soon. How can I get you to leave me alone?"

"Well, I will let you go now." He deliberately misread her words and loosened his hands.

Then Cassie could breathe freely and said, "Don't come to see me again, anywhere."

"Wait." When she was about to leave, Roy called her and put the jacket on her again. Before she could refuse him, the man's voice sounded, "It's cold. Don't take this off. I know you hate me, but please take care of yourself. I can't bear to see you get sick."

Cassie was speechless, and an unnamed emotion rose in her heart. Roy turned to his car without looking at her again. She stood rooted on the ground while Roy's car sprinted along the dark road.

Irish and Joseph spent a rare leisurely afternoon together on the condition that Joseph shut his phone off. It was bustling in the streets of Cape Town with a variety of street performances going on.

After lunch, Irish held Joseph's arms and went for a walk under the bright sunshine of South Africa. "Life would be great if we could live like this." After watching a performance, she sighed with the feeling in his arms.

"That day will come." Joseph smiled and kissed her forehead.

Irish looked at him, but her eyes fell on a place close by and were attracted by the scene, so she turned her head directly. Joseph also followed her and found that it was a white couple who were kissing in the street. They looked very romantic, and Irish couldn't help exclaiming, "How happy they are!"

Joseph was perceptive and asked with a smile, "What do you want to express?"

Irish smiled and looked up at him, "I mean, you should learn from him."

Joseph couldn't help smiling and called her softly, "Isabel."

"Would you kiss me here?" She asked deliberately.

"But we're in public." Joseph smiled awkwardly.

Irish stared at him and smiled faintly since she understood that he was a man of strong discipline, so he definitely would not kiss her in public but would be intimate with her privately.

Joseph had to surrender when he noticed her expression and then lowered his head and kissed her cheeks, which made her burst out in violent laughter, and Joseph felt even more embarrassed about it.

"Joseph, Joseph...." Holding his neck, Irish whispered beside his ear and curled up in his arms, "You are so charming."

He was a principled person, and his behavior had almost reached his bottom line. But she still loved him, loved his principles, his embarrassment, and his righteousness.

"Am I reaping the fruits of my actions since I picked a psychologist as my girlfriend to strengthen my heart?" Joseph held her tightly and joked with her.

"It turns out you still have to make some progress."

"Nonsense!" Joseph laid his chin on her head and said happily. After finishing his words, he saw a man with a black hat in the crowd.

He squinted, and the smile gradually vanished from his face.

"What's wrong?" Irish had perceived his anxiety, and when she was about to look at him, Joseph stopped her and whispered to her, making them look very intimate from the perspective of a bystander.

But unexpectedly, he said to her in a low voice, "Your uncle has taught you Chinese Kung Fu, but I don't know if he's taught you how to escape."

Irish was shocked, but soon she reacted and smiled, "I'm sorry, I don't know how to escape, but I know how to fight."

"Perhaps that is not the best method to solve this, you will have to run away if it is necessary." Joseph urged her, then held her hands, walking out of the crowd.

Irish looked forward but still felt the dangerous atmosphere getting closer to them, so she walked quickly with him and asked in a low voice, "Is he the man we saw in Johannesburg?"

"I love your perception!" Joseph clenched her hands.

Irish puckered her face with a smile and replied, "Well, perhaps I could defeat them with my perception. Joseph, don't be afraid. I can protect you."

"Wow, I am so moved." He turned to her with a smile but actually took a quick look at the situation behind them with his split vision. "But what if he is not alone?"

"He has accomplices?"

"At least five to six accomplices," Joseph said firmly.

Irish was astonished and changed her attitude immediately, "Well, I think I'm good at escaping properly."

"Are you sure?"

"He has five to six accomplices, and they are all blacks who are usually strong as bears. I don't think I can defeat them." Irish felt the danger was getting closer and closer.