

Enchanted 527

The police received the information that a big drug trafficker called "evil angle" would make a big deal in Florida. Everyone knew this group, including police or other drug traffickers. He was atrocious but also mysterious, so during these years, the police had been trying to arrest him but failed many times. No one had seen what he looked like, and he would never be at the transaction site in person.

Jay also knew the so-called "evil angle." On several occasions, when Jay disguised as a dinting among those drug dealers, he brushed past transactions of the "evil angle," and one time, he was almost found out by the drug trafficker that he was undercover.

"Evil angle" had a big group and complicated personal connections. Though Jay was experienced and did many deeds of merits, he didn't get involved in the case of "evil angle." This man was too sly, and he needed much more experience.

When the police got the news that "evil angle" would appear in Florida and his drug transportation route would pass through New York, all the police were eager for a fight to arrest him. The Public Security Bureau of Florida specifically asked the Anti-Drug Center of New York for help.

Jay also agreed to participate in the arrest. On the one hand, it was his dream to arrest this drug trafficker personally, while on the other hand, he wanted to live a peaceful life with Lilith after finishing this case.

In fact, Lilith was so worried because she knew how dangerous it was, and she also understood he might lose his life in the task, but she couldn't stop him since he had to obey the order.

Leaning in his arms, she sighed slightly and said, "Let me drink a little bit more so that I won't cry frequently."

Jay took a look at her and started the car after hesitating for a long time.

It was nearly midnight when Jay drove the car to a residential community. It was quiet on such a chill night. Lilith got out of the car, looked around, and felt puzzled.

However, Jay took her hands softly and said, "I live here."

Lilith was enlightened, and it was her first time coming here.

It was an apartment of three rooms and two living rooms located in a new residential community.

The house was decorated in a simple style, while the color of the room was mainly black, supplemented by brown, with the embellishment of lake blue.

The house was clean and neat, and perhaps an hourly worker was cleaning for him regularly.

She got in, looking around, and couldn't help sighing with feelings, "Jay, your house lacks the atmosphere of life."

Jay had taken out a bottle of wine as well as two glasses from grade in when she was roaming around. He smiled after hearing her words, "I don't go home often."

Lilith had finished her roaming, stepped to him, and embraced him leisurely, "Why?"

"I will go back to my parent's house if I leave work late because I didn't have time to cook." Jay grinned.

Lilith puckered her face into a smile and replied, "That is what we call a bachelor's life." After finishing her words, she sat on the couch, took a glimpse at the wine, and extolled, "It's a pretty good wine."

"My friend has a chateau, and he will give me some wine occasionally. But I don't know much about the wine." Jay sat down and said slowly.

"Penny pincher. How can you bring me back to drink free wine?" Lilith mumbled, taking over the two glasses and pouring some wine for each other.

But Jay corrected her immediately, "I can only drink at home, or who is going to drive if I am drunk?"

Lilith shook her head, swaying her finger in front of him, and replied, "Jay, don't you know we can find a designated driver?"

Jay grinned but said nothing, clenching her hands and drinking a toast with Cheers. Congratulations! You are a full member of the Runestone Group now."

When they toasted, Lilith suddenly felt sore. She bit her lips and tossed off the cup. Jay also felt grieved for her but could only sigh slightly.

Lilith poured another glass of wine again, clinking the glass gently, and asked, "Can you promise me that you will come back safely."

"Yes." Jay stared at her and replied in a low voice.

"Are you sure?" Her eyes were filled with tears, and she choked.

He embraced her and answered again, "Yes, I am sure."

She took a sip of wine, muttering to herself, "You have promised me, so you have to come back safely. You can't go back on your words."

Jay was warmed by her words and held her even more tightly.

They cherished the time to get along with each other because of the coming departure. And unconsciously, they had finished the bottle of wine. The pure and aromatic smell of wine mixed with his breath in the room surrounding them.

Lilith was drunk and got blear-eyed. She cried and laughed, holding him tightly as if she was afraid he would vanish.

Finally, she curled up in his arms softly as if she was a soft marshmallow. She held his neck, calling his name softly, and giggled, "Jay, I am dizzy. It's really good wine."

Though Jay also drank a lot, he didn't get as drunk as her. He leaned against the couch, allowing her to curl in his arms, and whispered to her, "You are drunk, Lilith."

She nodded leisurely but soon shook her head, giggling in his arms.

Jay stopped her from continuing to drink, taking over the glass in her hands, and embraced her.

She leaned on his chest softly. After a long while, she said in a low voice, "It's your fault. Why do you drink with me? Who drove me home since you also drink a lot?"

Jay reached out, crossing her hand, and said softly, "Don't go back tonight."

Lilith looked up at him in his arms, staring at him with her bleary eyes, while Jay also stared at her fondly.

From his perspective, the woman in his arms looked so enchanted. The soft light fell on her cheeks as if there was a thin layer of gauze while her snowy skin went pink under the effect of alcohol. Her thick eyelashes trembled slightly while her eyes flickered as the stars.