

Enchanted 56

"How could she not? If it weren't for Ruby and Roy, she would not have been a girl without a father's care. She should have been a princess." Henry's eyes got wet, and he sighed heavily, "Joseph, you shouldn't have been involved in this case since it was all my mistake. But now Isabel is willing to work for the group, and it is all due to your efforts. She may not listen to me or admit the existence of her brother and sister. So I can only require you to take care of her. Rachel died early, and she didn't have many relatives in the world. I hope she can forgive me through your efforts."

Joseph got Henry's point and nodded, "Yes, I will."

Henry felt relieved, and he knew that Joseph tended to keep his word. As long as he promised something, he would do it.

The tea became cold, and the smell floated in the moonlight.

They didn't continue but just drank the tea silently. Especially Henry, he sniffed the smell while his mind was absent. He recalled the season of red leaves flying around the sky. A girl's cheek got red by these red leaves. Her black hair and long white dress, just like a perfect landscape painting, made her unforgettable to Henry for his lifetime. He had written down his name once and once again and told her lightly that he missed her. The girl was very shy and just covered her face and ran away.

When the train went slowly, he saw that she was running alongside it for a long distance. Her pale face blushed. At that moment, he longed to be holding her hands...

Henry closed his eyes and took a deep breath. The smell of the tea was just like the smell of her body.

It was in the New York International Airport.

Hundreds of planes landed and took off. So many people walked into the airport hall. Some were leaving New York, while some were coming here. They might be filled with devotions and hopes or sadness and worries. They were from all different social statuses, financiers, businessmen of all countries, some engaged in public welfare, actors, office clerks, housewives, and so on, all on their own paths in life.

Upon coming out of the hall, a carefree woman seemed to be incompatible with the surrounding environment. She had a clean Rinka haircut, white skin, and tidy white clothes. She also had no luggage, just a small handbag. Most of the people behind her walked past her hurriedly, and some took a bus or a taxi. She looked up to the sky and frowned. Annoying weather, she thought.

Meanwhile, several patrol wagons were waiting there on the other side of the airport.

Today Jay wore his police officer uniform, appearing to be righteous. He stared in the direction of the exit, and soon a voice came from the radio, "Sir, Warrior appeared and just got off a plane, in the direction of the exit."

"Please continue. Arrest him as soon as he exits." Jay was serious.

"Yes, Sir." His fellows got the order but soon shouted, "Sir, he is at the 12 o'clock position!"

Jay looked in the direction and commanded, "Action!"

Soon policemen in plain clothes immediately took action to surround a boy with a peaked cap and sunglasses. The suspect, called "Warrior" was not an easy guy to deal with. He had sniffed the smell of vigilance in the airport and ran away.

Jay, sitting in the patrol wagon, got out of the car at once. Warrior hadn't realized that the patrol cars were blocking his way, and it was too late for him to change direction. Jay rushed toward at a rocket's speed and tripped the suspect over. He defeated him by holding his hands, making the suspect's arms ache heavily. The suspect tried his best to run away.

"Stop struggling!" Jay tended to be impolite to any suspect, so he just frowned and shouted.

Warrior was not weak at all. He stopped struggling at first, and then he stood up suddenly while Jay was taking out his handcuffs. The surrounding police and citizens were startled. Jay turned serious again and prepared to grab Warrior, only to see him catch a woman passing by and press the woman's temple using a pistol.

"You can't run away. Put it down!" Jay took out his pistol immediately.

Several plainclothes policemen also rushed towards them and took out their pistols to surround him.

Her hair disarranged by the suspect, the woman looked at the scene with eyes wide open. She didn't recover from her astonishment and could see only a tall and handsome man in a police uniform pointing his pistol at her.

"I will take action if you move forward!" The suspect shouted loudly and pressed the woman's forehead forcefully with the muzzle of the pistol, making her face distorted.

Jay shouted, "Stay back!"

These words shattered the surrounding people, and outside the hall, there were only policemen, the suspect, and a hostage!

"Eh..." The hostage began to speak with a low voice. "Could you please communicate? Hey, buddy. It didn't work at all to point at me with a pistol since there were so many policemen--"

"Shut up!" The suspect struck her neck forcefully, and she suffered.

"You'd better surrender, you can get a lighter punishment." Jay squinted lightly and took a glance at the hostage. It was good since she was calm. He was most afraid of having to deal with a shouting, scared hostage.

"Surrender to you? No way! This hostage is in my hand, and you can just shoot me regardless of her!" The suspect was just like a mouse whose feet had been stepped on, making threatening gestures, "I know you! Your name is Jay, and you've been capturing drug smugglers in Florida. And you should know that I'm not one of those idiots. You have two choices. One is to prepare a car for me to run away, the other is to watch this girl die helplessly! You know what? I'm not afraid at all!"

"Sir, he is known for his cruelty, be careful." Jay's partner beside him gave him a quiet reminder.

