

## Enchanted 565

Fredrick and Cassie didn't intend to host a wedding abroad, so they bought the items for the wedding in New York.

Fredrick was free from his work in the afternoon, while Cassie also asked for half day's leave since they were going to Nordstrom for shopping.

There were few people there because it was during work hours.

They went shopping for the whole afternoon but only bought two ornaments and didn't find a suitable ceremonial robe. Cassie was so tired since she wore a high-heel pair and walked the whole afternoon. After perceiving her tiredness, Fredrick suggested having a drink and resting for a while.

Cassie deliberately complained while drinking coffee, "If Irish is here, I have found a beautiful dress by now. You are too picky."

They couldn't reach an agreement when they were picking a full dress, so they wasted much time on it but got nothing.

There was another issue, and they held a different opinion. Cassie couldn't accept the high price since she thought she would only wear it for once, but Fredrick thought they should treat it seriously and believed you got what you paid for.

He took a sip of coffee and grinned, "You have to wear a beautiful dress, or others will laugh at me."

"But I think the dresses I chose are very beautiful," Cassie replied in a low voice.

Fredrick held her hands and said softly, "Don't save money for me. I can afford you."

Cassie felt warm by his words and said, "But I can't waste money."

"Let's buy that full dress after finishing the coffee."

Cassie looked reluctant and lowered her voice, "But it is too expensive."

"Well, I like it, and we'll buy it later."

Cassie had no choice but to make a compromise.

It was also quiet in the coffee house, the sunlight pouring in through the window, while inside the room it was suffused with the fragrance of coffee. It should have been a peaceful moment, but it was disturbed by the man's voice above her head.

"What a coincidence."

A man's voice interrupted their conversation.

Cassie looked up and found Roy standing there, and beside him, there was a beautiful and delicate woman.

The woman had long, curly hair, fine makeup, and had a perfect figure. She was dressed in a black mink coat and white skirt while her slender legs were exposed in the air. She wore a pair of high-heeled shoes with a limited edition ostrich skin bag of Hermès in hand, which made her look so faddish.

But somehow, the mink coat and her ostrich skin bag reminded Cassie of a bloody scene when those animals were being killed. And she even felt that the soul of those poor animals was around this woman, asking her continuously, "Do you feel warm?"

Cassie couldn't help trembling slightly.

"Hi." She replied after a long while and turned to Roy.

Compared with the woman's luxurious style, Roy was dressed casually.

He was dressed in a silver-gray round-neck outer shirt with a black and purple striped shirt. The top buckle on the neckline of the shirt was unbuttoned, with a pair of white and worn jeans, revealing a large copper belt. And he wore a pair of light-colored casual shoes.

The woman held his arms intimately and asked affectedly, "Is she your friend?"

Roy nodded and kept staring at Cassie.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

"Would you like to talk with me for a while?" Roy asked.

Cassie nodded slightly and then turned to Fredrick, who stood up soon and said to Cassie softly when he left, "Call me later."

"Okay."

Fredrick walked out of the coffee house while Roy took a bank card from his wallet and handed it to the woman beside him, "Go and buy what you want."

"Roy..." The woman elongated her voice and said reluctantly, "I want you to accompany me."

"Be obedient," Roy replied, so she had to take the card and then leave.

"What do you want to drink?" Cassie asked him quietly when he sat down.

"A cup of classic coffee." He thought for a few seconds and called the waiter.

Soon, the waiter took a cup of coffee for him.

Though the coffee has no creamer, it smelt good. The coffee beans just released its fragrance quietly, while on the surface of the coffee, there was a slight sound of broken foam, which was inaudible, such as the sound of a flower secretly blooming in the afternoon.

Before Roy said something, Cassie took the initiative to talk to him with a low voice.

"In fact, I have wanted to call you for a long time." However, she didn't call him because she felt grieved every time she dialed his number.

Roy began to stir the coffee, looked at her, and waited for her to continue.

Cassie took a deep breath and then said, "I want to say sorry."

"And then?" Roy continued to ask.

Cassie looked at him, and her mouth opened slightly, but she said nothing.

He put down the coffee spoon, and the spoon swayed gently on the delicate china plate. The coffee on the edge of the spoon quickly condensed into the middle position, and the smooth sides reflected the aperture above the head.

He smiled when he saw she was silent and then added for her, "And then you should change your mind."

Cassie couldn't figure out what he was going to tell her.

"I have been thinking about why you weren't with me for a long time." Roy frowned.

"I am sorry." Cassie finally said to him.

"You should fall in love with me." He leaned forward and added, "Don't you ask yourself when you can't sleep at night?"

"I am really sorry." She was guilty.

"Cassie, I saved your life, and that is how you repay me?" He asked again.

Cassie bit her lips and mumbled, "I am sorry."

"Did your conscience get eaten by the dog? Or are you hypnotized by him?" Roy gnashed his teeth.

"I am sorry." She repeated again and lowered her head.

Roy reached out his hands, pinching her chin, and asked, "Is he really a good man? Tell me!"

Cassie didn't struggle, but her thick eyelashes trembled. Then she replied quietly after for a moment, "Perhaps it is because all of the women in the world are all afraid of change... afraid of environmental changes, fearing that people around us will change. Even if they know it is wrong and he is not the right person, they are willing to stick to the current situation and are not willing to take a new step because the older a woman is, the more she can't afford to lose and the more she dares not to try new things. They are afraid there will be earth-shaking encounters."