

Enchanted 566

Obviously, Roy didn't expect that she would reply like this, so he gradually loosened his hand.

"Roy, you must understand that not every woman has the courage to accept change, like many unhappy couples and couples. Though they are not happy, they are reluctant to part with each other, and the reason for this is very simple. They can tolerate yesterday's baldness but can't bear the unpredictable change." Cassie lowered her head, stirring her coffee quietly, and her thick eyelashes covered the loneliness, but soon she added, "Woman is different from a man because women are good at self-comfort, so even if they know she is not treated wholeheartedly, she will enjoy the peace by deceiving herself. Though the outsiders will be indignant when they see such a situation, they want to know how many people can let it go when they are trapped in this dilemma."

Roy shook his head and said, "I can't understand."

"Then do you know why there is a blind date?" She looked at him and smiled softly.

Roy stared at her and waited for an answer.

"It is because when reaching a certain age, women are eager for marriage but not love, and that is why people always say some women intend to get married for marriage but not for love."

Roy thought for a long time and then took a sip of coffee, showing a faint smile, and then said, "You apologized to me several times. I know you want to get my blessing.

"I want to get your forgiveness."

Roy leaned against the chair and said, "Cassie, I saved your life, but you didn't repay me, so you owe me. How can I forgive you?"

Cassie drew back her eyes and looked lonesome.

Roy stood up and finally said to her, "You have to remember that you will owe me for your whole life. Your happiness is based on my grievances, and I won't forgive you in this life."

He left, and the coffee also cooled down soon.

Ten minutes later, Fredrick came back and sat down. He was worried and asked since he saw her face was pale. "What's wrong with you?"

Cassie looked at him and shook her head slightly.

"Let's go. We still have to buy a lot of things." Fredrick stood up after saying that.

However, Cassie replied in a low voice, "I am tired. Let's go back first."

It was 3:00 pm in a teahouse.

The sunshine was bright, pouring into the room, which was so quiet, but outside the window, it was bustling.

Joseph showed up on time, and Daisy also followed him with a file box in her hands.

But there was a man who arrived earlier than them. He sat in a box, leaning against the window.

He was thin, around 1.7 meters, wearing a hat, and dressed casually. There was a bag on his back, and it seemed he was a reporter.

Joseph sat down across from him while Daisy sat beside Joseph.

The skinny man hastily stood up and reached out his hands to shake with Joseph. "Mr. Dover, you really arrived on time."

Joseph didn't intend to share with him but said indifferently, "Please sit down."

The man smiled and then sat down again.

"Where is the light disk?" Joseph asked directly.

The man took out several disks and put them in front of Joseph.

Joseph took a glimpse at him, and he looked grieved while Daisy asked beside, "But how can we ensure that you don't keep any record?"

The man shrugged and replied, "It is useless for me to keep a copy after getting the money from you. Don't worry. I won't take the same thing to blackmail someone twice. Mr. Dover is a famous big shot, and he could tolerate me for once, but he definitely won't put up with me twice. And I don't make trouble for myself."

Daisy snorted.

"Daisy." Joseph called her calmly, and she opened the file box, took out a check on the table, and said, "Fifty million dollars."

The man took it and had a look, but soon his expression looked exaggerated, and he put down the check, "Mr. Dover, are you kidding?"

Joseph looked at him motionlessly and waited for him to continue.

"I want cash but not a check." The man squinted and added, "How can I assure you if this check can be cashed?"

"Cash?" Daisy sneered and said, "I am afraid that it is beyond your capability to move fifty million dollars cash."

"You don't have to worry about that. Anyway, I can't accept such a check." The man said word by word.

"What do you want to do?" Joseph finally said with a calm tone.

"I want cash." The man said directly, but he also glanced at Joseph while saying.

He was a little bit flurried since Joseph looked too composed, so he soon added, "It is okay to accept this check, but I have to keep a disk first, and I will return it to you after cashing the money successfully."

Joseph smiled faintly after hearing his words. He took out his cigarette, licked it in his mouth, and ignited it with the lighter. He took a drag of his cigarette and exhaled the smoke.

The smoke spread gradually and shrouded Joseph's cheeks and his faint smile.

"It seems that you are good at negotiating! It is really a pity, Mr. Grand, since you don't engage in business."

His tone was still sober, and as composed as the smoke he spilled out.

"You are flattering me. I have to watch back to make a deal with you. You..." He suddenly stopped and was shocked for a second. "Wait! How do you know who I am?" He asked vigilantly and looked flurried.

Joseph still smiled faintly, and his eyes were blurred by the smoke, like the eyes of an eagle, which made people fearful.

"Mr. Grand has spent a lot of time investigating me and tracking my family, and absolutely I have to figure out your background."

The man was so vigilant, like a hedgehog with a thorn, staring at Joseph motionlessly.

"Jason Grand. Good name. I think your parents have placed their hope on you."

Hearing of this, the man's face turned pale immediately.

"But as far as I'm concerned, the news layout you are responsible for is quite concerning. It is reasonable to say that you have made a lot of money. Oh, perhaps you have taken advantage of all sorts of back doors to earn money." Joseph said deliberately.