

Enchanted 584

The woman also followed the direction in which Roy waved to see her.

She looked very gentle and soft, unlike most women Roy used to date. Cassie could guess she was a rich lady and grew up in a noble family.

Cassie stepped forward, and Roy stood up, gave his position to Cassie, and he sat next to the rich lady.

"Let me introduce her to you." He looked at Cassie, saying, "She's Lynn Siewert." Then his eyes flew at Lynn. "She's Cassie."

Lynn offered to reach out her hand, smiling all the time, "Hello."

Cassie also extended her hand and said hello courteously, but as soon as Lynn's name came out from Roy's mouth, she remembered. She had never seen Lynn herself, but she also knew that she had a father who was rich and that her family had business contacts with the Runestone. Cassie learned to do the appraisal; she often contacted her family's order and could recall this woman's family name.

It was said that the Siewert had only one such daughter, and she had been sent to study abroad at an early age, with excellent academic results. She was a famous student in the school. Her extracurricular activities were also impressive, and her aristocratic sports were also excellent. She had taken part in a beauty pageant and had just returned from college.

So face to face, Cassie thought she was stunning, with good skin and fine hair. She sat beside Roy, nestled with his tall figure, and the two were quite matched.

At the same time, Lynn was also looking at Cassie.

She is not familiar with Cassie. The reason for today's meeting with Roy was to follow the arrangement made by her family. She had always opposed it, but when she heard that the other party was Roy, she agreed without hesitation. The year before last, she had met Roy and was very fond of him at that time.

She took the initiative to find Roy. After seeing him, she thought he looked more mature than the year before, and she liked him. Unexpectedly, Roy took her to Manhattan and called a woman down, so Lynn had to take a good look at this woman.

She had to admit that Cassie was pretty. Her eyes were very beautiful, and she looked capable and experienced, perhaps in her professional attire. She wore thin clothes and looked a little pale, and she might be in the cold wind after going downstairs.

Cassie wondered why Roy had phoned her to come down and looked at him doubtfully and inquired.

Roy ordered a cup of coffee for her, and when the coffee was served, he was too lazy to say a word, but he was talking to Lynn, "I'm not really into love, and she's been with me before. Don't you want to know me? Ask her."

The words made Lynn startled, and so did Cassie.

"Roy, you..." Cassie did not expect that he would do this, embarrassed and ashamed, and then reacted by looking at him unpleasantly. Wasn't he too much?

Roy smiled, and his eyes fell on Cassie, but she caught sadness quickly passing through his eyes. "Am I wrong? Aren't you my ex-girlfriend? And perhaps just a little description about me coming from you would change her mind."

It was true, and Cassie was about to choke.

Lynn carefully looked at the two of them, read some sort of message from their eyes, smiled, and eased the mood, "I think Miss Cassie is still at work, or let her go back first."

Cassie found an excuse and hurried to say, "Yes, I have something to do. I'll go first."

"Isn't it your noon break?" Roy interrupted her and glanced at his watch. "You need to eat anyway, and it is the same as eating with us."

In public, Cassie could not argue with Roy, so she had to sit back.

Lynn naturally didn't want her blind date to be ruined by an ex-girlfriend. She stood up politely and told Roy, "I suddenly remembered I have something to do today. Why don't we meet again next time?"

"You need not." Cassie saw the situation and quickly stood up, looking at Lynn, "Don't get me wrong, I. I won't eat here."

"Okay." Roy rose unexpectedly and smiled politely at Lynn, "We'll see you again next time."

Lynn's smiling face twitched, but she still nodded and left.

After the elegant high-heeled shoe sound disappeared, Cassie just looked toward Roy with a helpless face, "What do you want?"

Roy looked at her, sat down again, and took the knife and fork. "What do I want? Don't you see that? Blind date."

"I know it's a blind date. The key question is, what are you doing? Why are you calling me?" She couldn't figure out his purpose. Was it to embarrass her? He didn't get what he wanted, and he didn't have to.

Roy stopped and looked at her for a long time, "If you don't come here, how can I ditch her away?"

Cassie finally understood his intention. She could not help laughing. At last, she said, "There are many ways to avoid seeing her. Why do you use me as a shield?"

"Well." Roy sneered, but his eyes carried frustration, "I really want to hear how you're going to introduce me to her. Or perhaps I'm too stubborn to still think that even once, you can remember something good about me."

Cassie was dumbfounded, and she suddenly wanted to melt down before him.

Joseph did not mention her birthday until the day before Christmas Eve. Irish nestled on the sofa and watched the TV while her matron, who was responsible for her nutrition after dinner, was preparing fruits for her.

Since the three matrons arrived, the house was more lively, and the nanny put on the air of a butler. When the matrons just arrived home, she played the authority and managed the work distribution well.

Ever since Jordan had said the wrong words at the dinner table, he always blushed and was embarrassed at the sight of Irish, and even offered to move to Midtown Manhattan, which Irish quickly refused.

She thought it was not easy to establish a good friendship with Jordan. Once he moved away, it would be difficult to manage him. Besides, she could see that Jordan actually wanted other people to care about him. For example, he often opposed her and said that he did not want to read books. But when she didn't pay attention to him, he would take out books to learn.