

Enchanted 632

The man in the video was tall and strong, tough and heroic, but in a gangster style, with blond hair on his forehead, which slightly covered his drooping eyes. He was wearing a white T-shirt, and its pendulum was tucked randomly into his old-like white jeans. Lazily leaning against the window with a cigarette in his mouth, his eyes were careless.

"Jay!" Lilith was happy and suddenly cried out, subconsciously calling out his name.

"Miss Lake, this is the image that Jay sent us an hour ago," Kevin said.

"An hour ago? What about now?" Lilith asked anxiously.

Kevin did not immediately answer, but towards the direction of the room, he stretched a handout, "Miss Lake, please talk about that there."

Lilith thought, walking in the direction he pointed out. Inside was a small room, like a lounge.

"Undercover work is a very dangerous job." When she sat down, Kevin offered to pour her a glass of water, then sat opposite her, "I don't think you can imagine the hardship of this job. Many undercover agents like Jay can't survive being dragged down by drug dealers, killed, or committing suicide. Psychological stress is beyond outsiders' imagination. Although we have the best possible protection for the undercover, there will still be a situation which requires that the undercover personnel not only have the full experience but also need to send us a safe message without being discovered by the other party."

Lilith nodded nervously.

"At least, for now, Jay is safe. A few days ago, we left no contact with him as his contact gadget got a minor problem. He's a very smart and capable police officer, trying to get in touch with us at last, so rest assured he's safe now."

Lilith licked her lips, "Then you kidnapped. Oh, no, bring me here."

"I'm sorry the way we invited you was a little rough," Kevin said with an apology. "In fact, the purpose of inviting Miss Lake here is to find a safe place to tell you that we will arrange for you to return to New York as soon as possible."

"What?" Lilith was stunned. She was not going to go.

"Because Jay is very important to our team, I must ensure he concentrates on his job." Kevin was straightforward.

"I actually came here to see if he was safe." She whispered.

Kevin nodded, "I understand your concern, but Miss Lake, you really can't help here, and you may cause unnecessary trouble for Jay."

Lilith clutched her fingers, and she knew that, but....

"Can I see him?"

Kevin's attitude was very firm, "No."

She abruptly choked.

"Tomorrow morning, Lenard will personally take you to the airport," Kevin said, calling Lenard outside to come in. Lilith looked up, just that man.

She didn't want to go, but she had to.

"When can Jay return to New York?"

Kevin shook his head, "I'm sorry, I can't guarantee the time. Maybe soon, maybe a few years."

Lilith knew that her question was asked in vain.

"If you're serious about Jay, get out of here and don't distract him." Kevin saw her hesitating, but he could understand. After saying this, he thought and said, "You can contact Lenard later. He is a police officer who is closely watching Jay's line. He can tell you what he can tell you."

Lilith listened to this, absorbing all his words, hardly nodding and looking at Lenard, and said, "I may trouble you."

Lenard laughed very freely. "My pleasure."

"Can I ask you another question?" Lilith hesitantly looked at Kevin.

Kevin nodded.

Lilith recalled the surveillance image. The woman behind Jay actually looks dazzling at first sight, closing her lips and whispering. "The woman with Jay... Who is she?"

Kevin hesitated a little.

Lilith looked at him, anxious.

Kevin was silent for a while and smiled again, "Lilith, do not imagine too much; as long as you understand that Jay is working, that's a big relief. You'd better return to New York as soon as possible, understand?" He ordered.

Lilith smiled, she was more or less happy, but also understood that some words she asked also could not have an answer, so she had to bear the dissatisfaction and nodded.

In the lounge of the General Manager's Office, the Runestone Group, New York.

In the massage bathtub, the blister rolled into small exploding bubbles, silently pouring into the man who was closing his eyes to take a rest. Beneath the clear water was the sexy, sturdy man's body, and water splashed on the silhouette of his stout cheek, tumbling down his shaven chin and resting on a raised throat.

One of his arms stretched out of the bathtub, his slender fingers holding a cigarette, the thin green and white tobacco curling up from the black and red butts, the ash growing, and finally falling to the ground with a clap of gravity.

After a long time, he opened his eyes, raised his hand, and smoked heavily.

Gently spitting out, the smoke and water mist intertwined before his eyes.

He seemed to see Irish's body, moving charmingly before his eyes, as if at the dinner when she first entered the company, she took his neck boldly and passionately and wriggled like a snake in his arms.

She was a very bad girl, but she was too bad for him to extricate himself.

Joseph thought of her, suddenly frowning tightly, hardly pressing out the cigarette butts. Getting up, he made a brief dash, and his tall, sturdy shadow fell over the wall.

Drops of water from the shower hit him on the cheek.

His eyes were fixed on the bath liquid on the hand-washing stand. He turned off the sprinkle and went up to take the bath liquid. He could not help thinking of Irish, who had finished the bath and held him. She said to him, "Look, I bought you more bottles of this brand of bath liquid. Joseph, why do you have to use this one? It was very expensive. You have to pay me."

He asked her, "So you still buy so many?"

She looked up, her eyes captivating, and said, "I have to use it."

He smiled, "This one is for men. You can buy the same one for women."

She clasped his lips and smiled, "I want to use the same bath liquid as you and so many women who looked covetously at you, I can let them know that the woman closest to you is me. We use the same bath liquid, and I also have the smell of you. When you are not beside me, do not feel lonely."