

Enchanted 637

Cassie was always in a panic when she was to get married. She didn't know why. The more she got to the day of registration, the worse she felt. During this time, Fredrick always went to her house to discuss the details of their wedding. He knew that her parents were not satisfied with their marriage, but he called her parents on his own initiative and told them everything that would go well.

In fact, he was really a responsible man.

Cassie wanted to go shopping with Irish and buy something for her wedding. But after calling Irish, she felt she was in a bad mood. What she was doing was a happy event, and Irish's father had just passed away a while ago, so she was afraid that Irish was still in grief.

It got dark fast.

After coming out of the mall, she was welcomed by a long street of neon colors.

During New Year's Day, businesses were doing promotion activities, which also promoted the surrounding taxi environment to be very bad. Cassie had to carry the shopping bags and stand on the street. Seeing an empty taxi coming, immediately raising her hand to wave desperately.

The car stopped, but without waiting for her to step forward, she saw a young man behind her suddenly scrambling to get into the car. She stamped her feet in anger and shouted to the window, "You fucking sissy!"

The young man took out a mirror and put out his hair, which had been blown away by the wind.

The taxi driver gave Cassie a look that he could not help. Finally, he stepped on his foot, and the car left.

Cassie shivered with anger. Another car slid silently toward her when she was about to pull out her cell phone to call a car rental. She put down the phone and looked at it. The car looked familiar.

The window fell slowly, exposing Roy's haggard face.

Roy looked emaciated under the streetlamp, with his eyes suffused with blood silk. He stopped the car, got off, and stepped to Cassie, asking her quietly, "Why are you alone with so many things? Why didn't he come to pick you up?"

Obviously, Cassie didn't expect that she would meet him here, so she replied hesitantly, "He is meeting with an important customer." After a few seconds, she asked him with a sigh since he looked so exhausted, "How are you doing?"

She knew clearly about the mishap that happened to Runestone Group. Fresh personnel was introduced to the board of directors, and Roy turned out to be the first major shareholder of Runestone Group, but he handed the real power to Joseph. No, it seemed that he didn't go to work recently, and the misfortunes that occurred to his family must have caused a great strike on him.

Roy didn't reply to her question but reached out to help her to take the bag in her hands. "Let me drive you back."

"No. Thanks. I can do it myself." She thought he should have a good rest and shouldn't drive outside.

His eyes were dreary, and he said, "It is hard for you to call a taxi at this time."

"It is really not necessary to....."

Roy ignored her words and took her bags to his car. She had no choice but to follow him. There were also many girls who were waiting for the taxi, and they all gazed at Cassie, which made her feel uneasy.

Roy put all the things into the trunk and then got into the car. He started his car after she tied the seat belt.

He drove quickly, and soon they left the bustling block.

The street lamp was stained with bleakness, and an aperture was shot on the window with a circle of light as the imprint of the time passing, which trapped people in a trance.

The atmosphere was very depressing since Roy kept silent. Cassie didn't know how to comfort him, and she thought the polite formula was too hypocritical.

After a long time, Roy took the initiative to talk to her, "Congratulations, Cassie. You will be married to him soon."

Cassie felt it was hard for her to bear such words from him, who had just lost his father, but she still expressed her thanks to him.

In this way, he drove in the direction of her home, but he suddenly slowed down and stopped the car at the turn near her home.

Cassie was confused, turning to him with puzzlement.

Roy put his hands on the steering wheel, his head lowered, and the outline of his side face was unusually distinct. After a long while, he looked forward and said in a weak voice, "Cassie, I feel terrible now."

Her heart trembled after hearing these words. After a long moment, she replied, "I am sorry for what happened to your father, and all of the staff in the company are sad about this. I don't know how to comfort you, but I hope you can bestir yourself; after all, you must move forward."

If Irish was also there, she might also be at a loss in how to comfort her, but she would embrace her and allow her to cry in her arms. However, Irish didn't give her such a chance.

Roy clenched the steering wheel, turned over at her, and gazed at Cassie, "Don't go back so early. Could you go and drink with me at the bar?"

Cassie opened her mouth but said nothing. She was reluctant to go to a bar, and she only went to such a place with Irish, so she could act freely. But she had never been to such a place with Roy, and she didn't know how long he would drink.

She would decline his request as usual, but now she was touched by his pleading tone and tabid eyes, so she could not refuse him.

She then recalled the scene when he held her and rushed to the hospital, so she sighed slightly, nodded, and added, "But you can't drink too much."

Roy glanced at her and started the car, driving directions in the opposite direction.