

Enchanted 64

From Joseph's perspective, he could take in everything at a glance. Her soft body pressed to him that he could even feel her fragrant breath. Her lips were so close to his that he could fit just by lowering his head. Her teeth were neat and white and even reflected like a sea shell while her lips moved seductively, tempting him.

It was normal to be attracted to her since he was also a red-blooded man.

As she felt, he could even feel his own physical reaction. Her figure and enthusiasm continuously stimulated him, and soon he found that his body became hot, his throat was thirsty, and a man's thirst reminded him to seek water.

"Don't be drunk next time." Joseph held her tightly so as to stop her endless wriggling. Somehow his voice was deep and lost his usual stateliness.

Irish couldn't move but smile, and her cheeks were delicately flushed, which looked extremely charming.

"Daisy."

Not far away, Daisy soon came forward. She had only had one drink with her colleague, so she still looked sober but felt worried about Irish when she saw Irish was wasted. "She is drunk. Do I need to send her back?"

Taking a glance at Irish, Joseph said calmly, "You stay here. Find a driver for those drunken colleagues, and I'll send her back first."

"Okay."

After Daisy went to take care of her drunken colleagues, he loosened Irish's hands and allowed her to be pressed against him like an octopus. He sighed slightly and then led her out of the banquet hall.

Jay was extremely hungry after Willy's interrogation, and it was very late. He was about to dine with his parents when his colleague told him that someone was waiting for him in his office. "Jay, someone was waiting for you in the office."

"In my office?"

"Yes."

Jay hit him slightly and said, "How dare you do that? It's a violation of discipline to just let people into my office."

His colleague smiled at him and said, "The beautiful woman said she was your relative, and I dared not offend her."

"Are you sure she's my relative?" Jay touched his starving stomach and added, "Only my elder sister is a beauty in my family."

Beside the window, a beautiful woman stood there, but it was not Irish. She was watering a plant that Jay had never seen. The woman was dressed in a white dress with short and curly hair which covered her cheek. But he could still see her bright smile and pretty face. The night was so intoxicating, and his office was also stained with a light fragrance.

The faint fragrance was from the flowers, but it also seemed like it was coming from her body.

"You..." Jay stood in the doorway and hesitated.

The woman was terrified by him turning back, and she smiled.

"It's you." Jay recognized that she was the hostage from the airport this afternoon.

Lilith just smiled without saying anything.

"Oh, I remember I told you that we will make a police statement tomorrow afternoon." Stepping forward and putting the interrogation book on his desk, Jay was a little puzzled and thought perhaps he had told her the wrong time.

"Yes, I know. I came here for you tonight." Lilith smiled brightly and pointed to the potting, "I found it in a flower shop on the way home, and it's a gift for you."

Jay also smiled and chuckled, "I cannot take credit for what I did not do. Are you trying to bribe me?"

"You saved my life today." She said seriously.

"That's my duty." Jay sipped and then added, "So you don't need to show your appreciation here. And you don't have to pretend you're a family member when you come here next time."

"You don't remember me?" Lilith was astonished.

"I remember you. We just met this afternoon." Jay smiled at her.

It seemed that he really had forgotten her. She clicked her tongue and was immersed in meditation. When she looked up at him again, she said with a bright smile, "Mr. Lane, have you finished your work now?"

Jay raised his eyebrows.

"I want to thank you, and I want to invite you to dine with me." Although she knew that he would know her identity sooner or later, in order to avoid embarrassment, she thought it was better for him to find out for himself.

"You want to have dinner with me?" Jay was shocked and soon shook his head and uttered, "I'm the people's police. Why must you go to this extent?"

"You are really a man of unquestionable integrity."

Jay was in a good mood. "That's right. But even if I am not a police officer, I can't let a girl pay for the meal. Let me invite you for a meal."

"Fine. I have never dined with a policeman." Lilith walked to him with a bright smile hanging on her face.

Jay was very tall and was dressed in uniform, while Lilith stood beside him in a white dress. They looked perfect for each other.

"Hey, I'm also an everyman when I get out of my uniform. Jay was born good-looking, and he was even more handsome in the police uniform, so he always had many suitors around him. But he didn't pay much attention to women since he was so busy with his work, and at the same time, he could not understand why men have to cheer girls up every day. Therefore, the girl he had been dating had not been around for a long time because he didn't have time to accompany them, and he also lacked the patience to cheer them up. Therefore, he didn't think too much about Lilith's presence and regarded her as a friend.

Lilith grinned softly and patted his shoulder, "You needn't get off your uniform."

"People might think you're a suspect if I don't take off my uniform." Jay was especially resolute and steadfast when he smiled while at the same time presenting a bold and generous spirit. "Wait for me for a moment. I need to change my clothes."

Lilith nodded with a smile.

"Well..." Jay looked a little embarrassed suddenly. "Would you mind waiting for me outside?"

Lilith was puzzled.

"I have to change my clothes here," Jay explained to her with an unnatural expression.

"Sorry. I'll wait for you outside." Lilith soon understood what he meant and left his office, blushing.