

Enchanted 640

It was in Moon Bay at Villet Avenue.

It was eleven o'clock at night when Cassie held Roy and finally drove to his apartment. She took a deep breath after trying her best to move him on the couch while her forehead was wet with sweat.

When they got out of the bar, Roy was staggering on the street. He was completely drunk, so he couldn't drive at all, but he forced Cassie to drive him back and refused to call for a designated driving service. Cassie had no choice but to drive him home though she had no driving license.

But the management of his residence community was so strict that the security man asked her a series of questions and stared at her with his sharp eyes. They were finally permitted to get in after Roy showed his parking permit.

Cassie sighed helplessly since he was as drunk as a jellyfish. He said no more than ten words from the beginning when they got into the bar but drank silently there.

"Roy, how do you feel now?" She stood in front of the couch and asked.

He opened his drunken eyes, looked around, and rubbed his forehead. "I am fine. Thank you."

Cassie was relieved since he still had consciousness, "Have a good rest. I have to go home now."

She prayed in her heart that she could get a taxi as soon as she walked out of this residential community, and then she took her bag and was about to go out.

At the moment when she turned back, Roy mumbled behind her, "Could you please get me some anti-alcoholic tea? I have a terrible headache."

Cassie stopped, taking a look at the time, and was at a loss, but when she stared at Roy, who looked in pain, she also couldn't bear to leave him alone.

"Please. The housemaid will come tomorrow." He leaned against the couch, gazing at her, and said with his magnetic voice.

Cassie was soft-hearted since he looked so terrible there, so she stepped to him and asked, "Where is the kitchen?"

Roy smiled and pointed in the direction of the kitchen for her.

Cassie put aside her bag and said, "Well, wait for me for a moment." After finishing her words, she stepped into the kitchen.

Roy looked more well-defined under the soft light. He leaned his head and looked straight into the ceiling, breathing Cassie's faint fragrance. It was refreshing and sweet, which surrounded him, but he was unable to feel it when he tried deliberately.

His drunken eyes trembled slightly, and a dangerous atmosphere spread quietly. Cassie took a cup of anti-alcoholic tea for him after a few minutes. She put it on the table and said softly to him, "You can drink it later. It's too hot now."

Roy smiled at her and said, "It didn't burn you, did it?"

"I am fine," Cassie replied with a smile and then took her bag. "Drink it and have a good rest."

However, Roy hastily said, "Don't leave in a hurry. Aren't you tired? You didn't have a second rest after you got me home."

"It is too late, and I have to go home now."

"Wait for a moment until I finish drinking the tea, okay?" Cassie was confused while Roy sighed slightly, "Your bags are still in my car."

It reminded Cassie that her bags were in the trunk of his car. If Roy didn't go downstairs, she was unable to get the bags, so after thinking for a while, she sat down on the couch and suggested, "Would you mind giving the key to your car to me? I can send it back to you after getting the bags."

Roy stared at her and showed an evil smile, and said, "I am not a beast. Why are you reluctant to accompany me for a while?"

"You have misunderstood me. You are drunk, so I think it is not convenient for you to go downstairs." She hastily explained.

Roy smiled at her but said nothing. He took an empty glass and poured a cup of water for her. "You must be thirsty. Have a rest and drink some water. I will go with you after I finish the anti-alcoholic tea."

Cassie was unable to decline his request since he said firmly, so she took the glass of water and finished it as she was thirsty.

"Do you want more water?"

Cassie shook her head slightly.

Roy took his cup and began to sip the anti-alcoholic tea.

"Does it taste awful?" She asked.

Roy smiled faintly at her and replied, "How could it be possible since you made it for me?"

Cassie felt weird after hearing this, but she didn't care about it and replied, "That's good. Now I am relieved."

"Have you made tea before for Fredrick?"

Cassie shook her head and calmly replied, "He has never been drunk."

"What a boring man!" Roy snorted.

Cassie felt a little embarrassed but had to regard it as alcohol talking, so she said nothing. Roy was still drinking slowly while Cassie suggested, "You'd better drink it in one gulp if it is not too hot, and it will have a better effect in this way."

"Are you so eager to go home and accompany Fredrick?" He asked abruptly.

Cassie was shocked and then smiled faintly, "What are you talking about?"

Roy stood up and walked to her, sitting beside her directly. He gazed at her and whispered, "Are you going home or going to his house?"

Cassie's heart trembled suddenly, and she began to breathe quickly. Her blood was like spoiled water, flowing quickly in her body. When he got close to her, his breath mixed with the faint scent of wine soon spread into her nose, which accelerated her heartbeat.

What happened to her?

"In fact, it is not necessary for you to go home tonight." Roy held her waist while talking and then lowered his cheeks, whispering beside her ears, "Stay here to accompany me tonight."

His broad hands held her waist, and she could easily feel his warmth.

She felt that someone pinched her heart, and she breathed quickly while her head was dizzy.

She staggered, but soon Roy held her into his arms while she was forced to lean on his chest weakly, seeing double.

"What's wrong with you?" Instead of being drunk, Roy rubbed beside her ears.