

Enchanted 652

At the right moment, a police officer found them and then shouted. "Don't move!"

"Alva!"

"Carmen! Run! Hurry up!" Jay shouted to the woman. The woman rushed after hearing that.

The gunshot sounded. Jay fired to fight with the police, which startled Carmen to scream. Upon looking back, she saw that Jay rushed to her and then gave a grunt. His shoulder blade was shot.

"Alva!"

"Run...away." Jay pushed her. His injury drove Carmen crazy, and she took over the gun from Jay, rushing to the policeman and firing. The policeman was shot and fell to the ground, asking for support. A police siren sounded again, and before the arrival of the supporting unit, Carmen tried her best to hold Jay and ran forward. She rushed to the roadside, shot a scared driver, and took his car, escaping with Jay.

Lenard hastily reported the situation to Kevin as soon as he arrived at the scene and then called an ambulance.

Fredrick knocked on Cassie's door but found she was tired and tabid when she opened the door. Her face turned even paler after seeing Fredrick.

His fingers trembled slightly constantly, standing at the door as a chump.

Fredrick looked at her and felt sorrowful. "Can I get in?" He said softly.

Cassie hesitated for a while and then turned her body sideways slightly.

Fredrick walked in and closed the door while Cassie walked quickly to the couch and held a bolster, huddling on it.

But she subconsciously shrank back.

"Cassie, I won't leave you. I am serious. We will register to get married soon." He whispered to her.

Cassie passed out in Roy's house since she bore so much mental stimulation, and Fredrick took her back. But since then, she has been reluctant to talk to anyone and doesn't smile anymore. She stayed in the house all day while Fredrick would come to accompany her every day. However, she was afraid of his touching, and on the day when they planned to register for marriage, she decided to break up with him.

Fredrick could understand why she would make such a decision, and if it was possible, he wanted to kill Roy right away. But now, all he cared about was Cassie, and worried about whether her depression would recur.

He didn't tell anyone about this, including Irish.

After hearing this, Cassie breathed quickly and shook her head violently. She was in a poor mental state now, and she murmured, "No, Fredrick, I can't get married to you anymore. It is impossible for me to get married to you anymore."

Roy's unscrupulous laugh still sounded beside her ear when he forced his way to have sex with her that night. And she could also recall his words. "Now I have had sex with you, and do you think you can still get along with Fredrick naturally as if nothing happened tonight? I warn you that if you dare to get married to him, I will display our pictures of sedulous at your wedding!"

Fredrick was like a deflated ball and sat on the couch after hearing the words from Cassie. He was utterly dissipated while Cassie still held the bolster tightly, and her fingers were blanched. In this way, they both kept silent for a long while and didn't talk to each other. The room sunk into deathly stillness.

After a long while, Fredrick gnashed his teeth and said, "We have to sue that asshole."

Cassie trembled subconsciously, and a panic filled her eyes immediately. She shook her head painfully and replied, "It is no use to doing that." She had no evidence to show that she was forced, and once the police took charge in this case, they would get the proof of her voluntary companion to him from the bar to his house.

In fact, Roy had made a thorough plan already, leading her to jump into his pitfall. She had to admit that she was a fool since she thought that he was in a low mood and had been drunk. She even thought that he had given up on her. All of this was because she trusted him since he had saved her life before.

It was all her fault, and she couldn't blame anyone.

Of course, Fredrick couldn't understand that.

Roy had made a thorough plan and ensured that everything was exactly right. Now that Roy dared to invite him to watch this farce unscrupulously, this meant that he knew that they couldn't call the police since they had no evidence.

Damn it!

"Cassie, we will still get married as we have planned." Fredrick stared at her and said seriously. He understood that Roy's real goal was to prevent them from getting married.

However, Cassie shook her head and said, "No."

"Cassie, we are all clear about his real goal. Do you want to let him have his way?" Fredrick grabbed her hands and continued, "Listen to me. As long as we get married, he has no idea about that."

"No, he is a monster." Cassie could not tell Fredrick that Roy had her nude picture and was also not sure about that. She couldn't know if he really had her nude picture or video. But what if he really had?

She understood that it would give rise to trouble for her family as well as her friends. It reminded her of Joseph and Irish's nude picture that spread through the internet. Though they were half-covered, people condemned them and made disgraceful comments. The reporters even came to her for more explosive news, including Irish's uncle and aunt. Roy was not as kind-hearted as she thought. What if he really made trouble at her wedding? Then she would be laughed at by her relatives and friends.

Many people would come to attend their wedding, so she was afraid that her parents, including Fredrick's parents, would lose their face, let alone his parents enjoyed a great reputation, and Roy would destroy it.

She dared not take such a risk because she was not as young as before and didn't have much time to prevent or resist.

"Cassie!" Fredrick looked so devastated. "I won't mind that or blame you. I can swear."