

Enchanted 725

Cassie was astonished when Roy informed her that they would take a flight to Los Angeles in the afternoon. After keeping silent for a while, she turned to him and said, "Roy, why not inform me earlier?"

Roy parked his car at the roadside and then explained to Cassie, "I am going to take you to relax after shopping for wedding supplies in Los Angeles."

However, Cassie just kept silent and said nothing, trying to resist her rage.

Seeing this, Roy held her hands and continued, "Or we could go shopping in Europe."

"I am busy, and I don't have a holiday." Cassie hastily replied indifferently.

After hearing this, "I am your boss, and I will give you a three-day holiday."

Shocked, Cassie opened her mouth and said to him, "Roy, I don't care about where we will buy those things. It makes no sense to me. But you have to tell me in advance, right?"

Roy raised his hands and then responded, "Okay, got it. I apologize to you. It is my fault. I should have negotiated with you."

Cassie didn't expect that he would confess his fault, so she stood in amazement.

Putting down his hands, Roy gazed at her and grinned cheekily. "Well, where are we going to buy these supplies? Tell me where you want to go. I will arrange our schedule soon."

"I want to go to a faraway place," Cassie responded angrily.

Thinking for a while, Roy responded, "A faraway place? I have some suggestions for you. Of course, the best choice is to fly a plane to wherever you want to go."

Cassie's heart dropped since she was aware of the disappointment in his eyes when he said this.

"Don't take it seriously. It's just a casual remark. I am not going anywhere," Cassie said in a low voice.

She bore a grudge against Roy once before, but at the same time, she was clear that Roy loved his career so deeply, and he was willing to devote himself to this business.

Runestone Group was a cage for him, and he longed to fly back to his sky eagerly.

However, Roy shook his head and responded, "But we still have to prepare for the wedding supplies."

"We could buy those items in New York," Cassie responded lamely.

Roy finally gave in since Cassie was so determined.

After a long while, Roy turned to her and said hesitantly, "Cassie, I have something to ask you."

Hearing this, Cassie looked into his eyes, waiting for him to continue.

Roy looked serious, clenched her hands, and then asked, "Do you have any feelings for me?"

Shocked, Cassie withdrew her hands and then replied briefly, "No."

"Uh..." Roy was speechless, but he didn't get angry. Instead, he looked so peaceful and took her hands again, kissing her gently. "It doesn't matter. There is a long way for us to go. Maybe one day, you will learn to appreciate me if you can't love me."

Cassie looked at him and stayed silent. She could feel his hidden pain, yet Roy appeared peaceful before her eyes.

His words might have moved her if he had never done those things to her.

After that horrible night, Roy didn't force her to have sex with him anymore. Moreover, he only behaved in a fit and proper way, so Cassie felt confused because she didn't know how to respond.

Irish walked from Wall Street to the Cosmos Mall for the whole morning, but she bought nothing and only did window shopping.

She had to admit that there were so many beautiful clothes and bags.

All major brands had launched new products which stimulated women's shopping desire.

The biggest advantage of the high-grade store was that the store was not crowded, which was suitable for Irish to go shopping there alone.

Irish tried on many clothes in a store where the clerks had high-grade professionalism. Although Irish created difficulties for them, the clerks kept smiling and even offered some suggestions for her.

However, Irish bought nothing, and she finally heard the complaint from the clerk when she was in the fitting room. "You see? Even though she is pretty, she has to go shopping alone on weekends, and she even couldn't afford to buy clothes for herself," A young clerk said in a querulous tone.

"Are you crazy? How dare you make such a comment to our customer behind her? She may lodge a complaint to you," persuaded another girl.

Irish heard those words, but she didn't get mad at them at all, and she even kept a peaceful mind instead.

She handed the clothes to the clerks and then added, "I will come later if I don't get the more suitable clothes."

Although the clerks replied with a smile, Irish could read their minds, knowing that they thought she had just robbed them off.

However, Irish said nothing but left with a soft smile.

When she was about to take a rest in a coffee house, someone stopped her behind. When she turned back, she found that it was Lilith with a man standing behind him.

Lilith was so pleased to see her while Irish looked up and down at the man standing there. Hesitant yet confused, Irish asked, "Excuse me, is this your friend?"

Before Lilith could introduce himself, Lenard took the initiative to make a self-introduction, "Hello, Doctor Irish, I am Lenard, Lilith's friend. She mentioned you before."

Stepping forward, Irish reached out and greeted him.

"Actually, he is also Jay's colleague," Lilith instantly added.

Looking at Lenard and then turning to Lilith, Irish was a little confused. "Are you here to go shopping with him?" Irish sounded questioning Lilith.

Instead of making a response, Lenard just smiled but said nothing.

Seeing this, Lilith hastily explained, "He wants to buy some clothes, but he is new here and is not familiar with this area, so I..." Although she tried to clarify it to Irish, it still sounded weird.

Irish had no comment and just nodded slightly.

"Let's have lunch together," Lilith suggested.

Taking a look at the time, Irish found that it was already eleven o'clock, but Joseph still didn't call her. Hesitant, Irish finally replied, "Well, I have an appointment with others, so..."

"Is it Joseph, my future brother-in-law?" Lilith asked with a big smile.

"Hey, Lilith, how are you!" Irish smiled and changed the topic while pinching her arm gently as a small punishment.

"Okay, okay, I'd like to call him Mr. Dover," Lilith corrected herself reluctantly.

"Don't run wild here," Irish warned her. After all, Lenard was here, so it was natural for Irish to act decently.

Lilith also understood her, so she stopped joking with her but then took a glance at Irish. "Didn't you buy anything at all? It is not your style."

"I can't find something that I want," Irish responded.

"Or did Mr. Dover deduct all of your salaries?" Lilith teased her. After a small pause, she then continued, "Don't look at me. I have no money. I can't even afford the clothes in this mall. It is too expensive."