

Enchanted 749

He closed the door, but he didn't know reporters would film this scene.

When he went back to his room, Joseph's heart could not be calmed down.

The reason why he was not calm was not because of Becky's invitation but his reply to her.

He roughly figured out such a line: She should have called him quietly, no, she should have sent a message or something; otherwise, she would have known it had not been him on the phone. He did not know the message, but it must have been an invitation to dinner. It couldn't be on a private mobile phone because the number was not released to the public, so the message had been sent to his phone for work. The night before, he had put the phone in his briefcase and then brought it back to Midtown Manhattan.

Did Irish see the text message? And then reply in his tone?

Joseph's heart jumped agitation inexplicably as the spray patted on the rock, smashing out of ten thousand feet of water flowers.

He thought, in fact, she still cared.

He wanted her to call and ask him about Becky, even in an aggressive tone. In this way, at least he knew she was really jealous, not just defending her pride. But to that day, the cell phone had not rung.

It was not that he did not want to call to ask, but that he really wanted to know where her bottom line was.

Perhaps, the matter of Becky was not a bad thing as long as appropriate.

As the car went all the way through the busy area, the policeman who was driving said to Jay. "Is there a car that follows you? Wanna get rid of it?"

Jay had seen it for a long time, and after a while of silence, he said lightly, "Don't worry about it."

In this way, the car got on the highway all the way south and finally stopped at the New York Assisted Rehabilitation Center.

Lilith, who had been following Jay's car, did not think about where he could go but wanted not to let him go to see Carmen because she had a hunch that if Jay had left that day, then she and Jay would really be separated.

Seeing Jay's car stop, she stopped at once. When she opened the door, she was surprised to find that it was in rehab.

Jay got out of the car and didn't go in immediately but stood there, waiting for her.

Lilith stepped up, not knowing, out of fear, under consciousness, she held Jay's sleeve tight.

She felt as if she could not stop Jay.

The policeman who was driving froze at the sight of the scene.

And Jay just turned to look at Lilith, helpless. A long time later, his voice is very light, "Go back."

Lilith shook her head hard.

She didn't know what she was insisting on.

Soon, a person ran out of rehab and seeing Jay was like seeing a savior. He strode forward and shook hands with Jay. "Finally, you're here. Come here and have a look."

Jay did not say anything, and he went inside the rehab.

Lilith trembled in her heart and followed him.

It was her first visit to such a place, just as she had gone to the drug control center to find Jay for the first time.

All who lived in it were drug addicts, who were also segregated according to the number of years they had taken drugs.

Unexpectedly, the second time she saw the woman between her and Jay would be in this situation.

Unlike the brilliance seen for the first time, Carmen in the ward seemed to have drawn the whole body of blood out. The whole person was blue and white, and her head was scattered. She had lost a lot of weight, and her cheeks were concave, and her wrists were blue and purple.

When she came in with Jay, Carmen was breaking free from the staff, bumping into the wall. Blood on her forehead flowed, and she cried out, begged, curled up, bit and hit people like a crazy woman, and then begged the staff to let her smoke just a little.

Lilith stood at the ward door, and her feet couldn't move; she had been pinched.

Was it a drug addiction?

She had seen it on TV, but it was clear that the scene, in reality, shocked and panicked her even more.

She thought, was Carmen going to die? How did a life wither like this?

When Carmen bumped into him, and she cried loudly, Jay rushed in, grabbed her, and yelled, "Carmen, you must cooperate with the staff, or you will be a dead-alive person in this life!"

The blood on Carmen's forehead spread to the eyelids, and she looked really terrible, at least making Lilith lose the courage to move forward.

When Carmen saw Jay, she was calm for a second or two, but it looked more like a shock, and then the pain of a drug addiction swept her. She pushed Jay away, and the strength made Jay stagger.

But instead of hurting anyone again, she rushed to the wall, trembling all over her body and covering her head with all her might.

Jay stepped forward. "You're hurt."

"Don't come over here!" Carmen was hysterical.

Other staff also advised him not to come forward and let him just persuade.

Jay looked at her and sighed. "Carmen, you took the drug for years. I know you can't stand it when your drug addiction reoccurs, but only you can help yourself at this time."

"I don't want to see you!" Carmen always covered her head, and even pulled off and wrapped herself in a sheet, and shouted, "I don't want you to see me like this. You go."

Jay suddenly froze.

And Lilith outside the door froze, and her heart fell into the boundless darkness.

The pain in her mouth was indescribable as that in her heart.

Although she did not know what it was like to be addicted to drugs, she could see that Carmen had been tortured, but when she met Jay, she did not want him to see her like this. She could imagine how much she loved Jay.

Lilith watched Jay walk to Carmen, squat down, and reach out to touch her.

Carmen curled up even more. In this scene, Lilith's heartache is indescribable.