

Enchanted 765

Lilith did not speak, a long time later, she took the picture in her hand. In the photo, Jay was in a ruffian appearance, smoking, smiling, not knowing what he was looking at. This was a captured photo.

"I'm sorry." Carmen apologized to her. "I'm a drug dealer, but I never wanted to be a third woman."

Lilith shook her head gently, and she wanted to say it was all right, but she could not say it.

"You have to take care of it." After a long time, Lilith gently said.

Carmen took the picture back from her hand and stared at Jay in the photo. Lilith could see clearly that the look in her eyes was gentle and affectionate, so soft.

"I know. He wants me to be a stain witness."

Lilith nodded heavily. "You know, there are many good things in the world. You're still so young to start over. Just cooperate with the police."

Carmen looked at her with a faint smile, "But I still love him. What can I do?"

Lilith froze.

"I've been waiting since I saw you last time. I know you'll come again because you love him, too."

Carmen leaned against the wall and seemed tired, but the words were full of weight.

"In fact, you should have killed me and should have done so."

Lilith shook her head, how could she?

"If it had been me, I would have killed you, so you wouldn't have a chance to rob him again," Carmen murmured.

Lilith whispered, "There is a law in this world."

"What if there is a law? Since ancient times, women have been selfish for love, and there will be means. If it has been found, it will be called unscrupulous means." Carmen smiled gently.

"All I know is that if you love someone, you have to try to think for each other, and you should make each other happy." Lilith disagreed with her. "Just as you say you love him, then if you really love him, you should become a stain witness."

"I could have done this for him." Carmen looked at her. "But I can't stand another woman around him. Since you say you love someone, you will achieve his dream. Well, if you can leave him, I'll promise to be a stain witness."

Lilith froze because she didn't expect her to say that.

"Not willing to do that? Some words are just easy to say, how can it really be that simple? Let's just say it, as long as I live in this world one day, you and he will never be happy, and I will not make you happy."

Lilith clenched her fist. "You are selfish."

"Yes, I am selfish because I love him."

Lilith stared at her, unable to speak for a long time.

Professor Tim focused on the new subject, and in the words of the staff of the Linkus, he had become a typical anchor. Only after the matter was done would he come out.

But Irish could not imagine Professor Tim's "great things", and she had no time to learn about the new subject. So after arriving at the Linkus, she held a morning meeting as the team leader.

At the end of the meeting, Cheska still ignored her, and Blair was still like an idiot. For a long time, he could only hold out a sentence. As usual, Professor Tim could still quarrel with Cheska during the meeting, but she currently presided over the meeting. Hence, she tried to bear it when she avoided using power for personal gain.

When she returned to the office, Irish slammed the papers on her desk and sat in a chair.

Christy hurriedly went up to help with the scattered documents and looked carefully at her face, fearing that she would be offended by accident. Even she felt that Irish was not in a good mood these days. And she had just been angered by Cheska, and at present, her whole face looked pale.

The phone rang on the table. Christy was startled and answered quickly.

When the other party finished, she said, please wait for a while, and then handed the phone to Irish. She cautiously said, "A man named Adam looked for you."

Adam?

Irish thought about it, answered the phone, and when Christy went out, she gave a faint greeting.

The man had a soft voice. "Did he embarrass you last night?"

Irish was silent.

Not knowing what happened to her over there, he was worried and asked, "He embarrassed you?"

"If I say he embarrassed me, what can you do?" Irish accidentally threw out this sentence.

The other side was stunned.

"Can you still take me away?"

"Irish, what's wrong with you?" The other side obviously found it strange.

Irish clenched her fist.

The other side quickly added, "Of course, if you agree, I'll do it. I like you. I've never hidden that."

"Do you like me?" Irish laughed, "The most annoying thing in my life is that people cheat me. You say you like me, so I ask you, you use which name to like me? Adam? Or your name Anthony?"

The man froze over there again, and it took a long time for him to stutter. "How do you, how do you know that?"

"It's not hard to look into someone these days, is it? Not to mention a big living man!" Irish bit her teeth and took a hard line. "Even if you don't call me today, I'll find you out!" Tell me, why did you approach me under the guise of Adam? What are your intentions to get close to me?"

"I... My name has been Adam for a long time."

"I will correct your statement. You changed your name only a year ago. You used to be called Anthony!" Irish's voice was sharp, impolite, "Then I would like to know, is this a coincidence or intentional?"

"I..."

"Don't you want to confess to me?" Irish said with a cold face, "For those who deceive me, I have never had much patience!"

After a long time, the man said, "Irish, you first have to trust me. I really have no plan to harm you. Don't get me wrong. Well, let's have lunch together. I'll tell you more about it."

"No way. I won't see you again. You either say it right now or never!" Irish's tone turned cold, and she refused his invitation very decisively.