

## Enchanted 170

Kunshan has three treasures, Kun stone, Viburnum macrocephalum, and Twin Lotus. She walked a few streets and heard everyone inside their houses listening to Kunqu Opera.

Slate-paved street was one of the famous sights in Light Town, and it was said that the boulder on it was called "bloody red." Irish thought everything on the street was new and interesting. When she felt hungry, she stopped wandering around and got to one of the best local restaurants to eat.

The environment in the restaurant was exquisite, and she could tell that it was specially made for the rich people to eat in. Upon entering through the door, she saw lifelike carvings of the ladies in Kunqu Opera, all chiseled into Kun stone collected from Kun Mountain. Rather than eating, the place was more suited for idly sitting. The best thing to order was a cup of tea, and then go appreciate the views from the windows. Irish enjoyed this kind of luxury and asked for a viewing room, and the most beautiful Light Town scenery could be seen from her window.

Irish's eyes inadvertently strayed from the window as she heard laughter from inside. She looked across at a man in the tea house.

He sat on the opposite side of Irish's table, accompanied by a beautiful woman who was giggling in his arms. Her fingers caressed his shoulders, and the corners of her eyebrows were full of charm.

Irish froze.

Joseph? Why was he there?

Irish couldn't help but stare, and the man seemed to feel something, raising his eyes. Their eyes met each other. Irish's heart pounded, and for a while, she couldn't avert her eyes because of the coincidental moment. Joseph didn't seem to have expected to see her here too, and a faint smile came to his lips. Irish's serious eyes gradually warmed up as they looked directly at each other.

A screen obscured part of his box from her view, and she could only see his face.

The sounds coming from his side were lively, and hers lonely.

Irish suddenly reacted, averting her eyes, but her heart was no longer calm. She picked up chopsticks to eat with, as the fragrant tea could no longer calm her down. Her fingers trembled a little, and she stopped, only to find her pulse in her palm beating fast. Why was he here? Why was she seeing him here? Irish wanted to ask him.

When the thought ran through her head, she felt astonished and confused. She had run away nearly a month ago, but she still couldn't escape. She felt a mix of different emotions, both nervous and excited.

Irish thought she had recovered the calmness that she had possessed before she had met him. Even after she returned to New York, she had no intention of seeing him again. But seeing him there, thousands of miles away, was so unexpected. It was clear to her that all the calmness she thought had returned and was nothing more than an illusion.

Quietly raising her eyes, she unconsciously looked out the window again, and she found that Joseph was no longer looking at her. It seemed like he was socializing happily. When Irish vaguely overheard

something about investing in movies, she noticed Megan's voice, a woman producer that she'd met at the golf course.

Among them, the beauty sitting next to Joseph was the most attentive, being coquettish and acting cute. From Irish's point of view, she could see her attractive almond eyes, her pretty face, her dark brown curly hair, and her sexy figure.

Why did this woman look so familiar?

Irish frowned. After racking her brain, she remembered that she was some star, Britney White? The reason it took her so long to remember was mainly that she didn't read entertainment news.

At that time, Britney was a hot superstar. After starring in several big-production films, she was now very wealthy. In addition, she had recently turned her attention to Hollywood and frequently appeared at the International Film Festival, making her even more an international celebrity. Cassie, who adored Britney, once told Irish that she had recently been picked for a film cooperating with a Chinese company, which was to be set in an ancient town in China.

It seemed that Cassie was right. Britney appeared there because she was probably shooting the movie.

But why was Joseph here with her? Irish thought for a while, and the memory of what Ruby had once said came to her, that Joseph had a fixed lover before getting married. She fixed her eyes on the star. Was she Joseph's lover? Had he come here to visit her?

At the thought of this, her heart suddenly began to flip, and she wanted to drink tea to press down the feeling, but unexpectedly, the tea tasted sour. She put the cup back on the table.

The beauty was still trying to persuade Joseph to drink, and her little red mouth was almost touching his chin. Irish frowned and glanced at them. When he looked at her, her heart would start beating faster. If she were a man, she wouldn't have been able to resist Britney's charms. Her gorgeous figure was unabashedly clinging to his chest, and her bosom would make a man feel intoxicated.

Joseph didn't accept the wine Britney gave him and kept drinking tea.

But Britney went too far, directly snatching the cup in his hand and putting it to his lips, saying, "If you don't drink again, I will force you to."

The words drifted into Irish's ears, almost causing her to spit out the food in her mouth.

Joseph took a sip of wine, and it seemed like he really enjoyed it.

Seeing his reaction, Britney smiled and blossomed like a flower. Irish really couldn't watch anymore. She got up, walked to the door of their box, and pushed it open without thinking.

"Do you want to end up in the hospital again?" she asked.

It was an angry remark, and she regretted it immediately after saying it. As she broke in, she discovered that there were not only Megan and Britney at the table but also seven or eight men she didn't know. Her sudden intrusion interrupted their conversation, and they all turned their heads to her.