

Enchanted 36

"Fine, my little brother." Irish smiled even more brightly and reached out hands to pinch his face as if she was stroking him and said with her teeth-gnashing, "Have you done a deed of merit in Florida in these two years? How dare you arrest your sister with your officer's card? You really deserve a belt." Jay's face turned into purplish when she finished her last word.

"Ah..." Jay screamed and shouted, "I'm really sorry. I shouldn't do that; please don't pinch my face. I still need to meet people."

"Little brat, if you attend my class without any notification, then I would skin you." Finishing her threat, Irish suddenly felt compassionate toward him, so she reached out her hands to fondle his face. "What a pity! Your handsome face is pinched into purplish by me. What a pitiful boy!"

Jay was her uncle's son who perfectly inherited her uncle's tall figure and her aunt's godliness. He was 1.85 meters tall and looked very handsome, and he was even more charming in a police uniform. He was just one year younger than Irish, but he was agile and liked to joke in daily life while he treated his work responsibly and seriously. In the past two years, he had been arresting drug dealers in Florida, but now he was sent back to New York because of his meritorious deeds.

Jay was accustomed to her ostensible response, promptly avoiding her grasp, and stood more than 2 meters away from her. "I'm here to pick you up and go home."

"Go home?" Irish was surprised.

"Yes! Since you went back to America without pre-notification, it has irritated my dad, who flaunts his Kung Fu every day, and my mom, who was threatening me with her kitchen knife every day. They have finished their plan to travel around the world earlier and returned to New York this morning. They asked me to bring you home." Jay rubbed his painful arms and added, "My sister, here are your choices. You want to fight stubbornly with them or bring a rod on your back to ask for punishment?"

"I'm done for..." Irish was so sad that she wanted to cry.

The air was humid and foggy after the rain, which was the hint of summer.

Her uncle's home was located on an old block which was Irish's favorite place. There was a big locust tree in front of their house, which was green in spring, luxuriant in summer, golden in autumn, and white in winter. After she went abroad to study, her uncle and auntie started to travel around the world, and Jay did not live in this city, so the house was empty for a long time.

After her return to this city, once she passed by this place and found that changes had taken place here. The main street was divided into two parts, and on the one side, there were tall buildings, while on the other side still stood some old buildings of the traditional architecture. Now in the early summer, many neighbors living in the old buildings all took out chairs to enjoy the cool under the tree and chatted there, just as in the scene in her childhood.

Irish followed her mother's surname, and she has been very affectionate with her uncle's family since she grew up in her uncle's family. There were only a few people who she cared about, such as Cassie, Fredrick, her uncle Steven, Aunt Mary, and Jay.

Steven's name sounded very elegant, but his characteristics were not conformed to his name. Steven liked Chinese Kung Fu, especially shadowboxing. In the early years, he operated a martial arts hall with many disciples. And among these disciples, some of them went abroad to promote martial arts, while others went to be actors. In general, he had many students all over the country. Irish and Jay also learned martial arts from her uncle, which made him very pleased.

But today, Irish suffered a little bit of embarrassment since all of them chatted without stopping from the beginning from entering this house. She stared at the man standing across her as if he was a formidable monster while her aunt Mary pretended to cry and scream beside her.

"Oh, my poor Rachel, how could you have left so early? Irish is really a no-man and just returns to New York even without a pre-notification for us. I have brought her up after enduring all kinds of hardships Rachel, Irish is annoyed by your brother and me. Why don't you take us away together?"

Actually, Rachel was Irish's mother. When mentioned about the name, it may remind them of their late grandfather, who was a person with great artistic appreciation. When Irish's uncle and mother were born, the old codger exerted his literary sentiment and gave them two poetic names.

Her Aunt Mary was intimate with Irish's mother, so she treated Irish as her own daughter. She was an optimistic woman and was cheerful all day long. But she was also a tough woman, so Irish's uncle also showed his white feather before her. After all, she was the kind of woman who could quarrel with men in the vegetable market without stopping. Therefore she received a nickname from neighbors, which was called "iron woman."

At this moment, her kind but ingenious aunt acted crying while at the same time holding the deadee of Irish's mother. She was almost moved by her cry. Irish was at a loss what to do and hastened to comfort her. "I would never be annoyed and love you so much. Do you know who you are? You are my favorite aunt. But it's a little bit scary to hold my mother's deadee. Let me put it back, okay?"

"Then you need to swear to your mother and me that you would try to associate with Leo."

Irish was helpless and held her sights on the man across from her. And she stopped for a long time and then said, "I'm sorry. What's your name?"

"Irish, did you learn this kind of misconduct from your younger brother? How could you do that?"

Steven could not bear her impolite words, sitting abruptly on the couch and saying indignantly, "How many times have I told you that he is the son of your Uncle Matt? When you were not born yet, your uncle Matt wanted to arrange a marriage for you and Leo."