

Enchanted 391

At this moment, she sat at the door of Runestone Group, and she could see the huge slogan from the glass insurance door. She had never hated herself like this, who would sit in the Runestone Group alone. But she suddenly felt it was not too bad since she could enjoy the nightscape here without disturbance. The time was as if still, and it was so quiet, and it seemed to be separated from the hustle and bustle. She felt that she had flown away from the earth, staring at what had happened under her foot in the distance. Who said loneliness was cruel? In her opinion, real loneliness was enjoyable because people could listen to their own voices in silence.

She bore an expectation and was looking forward to the door opening in the next second, and then he would walk in from the door. In this way, she couldn't figure out how long she had been waiting, and perhaps it was a few hours, and perhaps it was just a few minutes. Anyway, she had lost the sense of time concept, and she felt she was in the vast universe, accompanied by stars. Gradually, she was drowsy, so she laid her chin on her knees while her eyes were staring at the ground. At this moment, the elevator at the corner made a slight "click," but Irish did not pay much attention to that slight noise since she had been silent for a long time. Several seconds later, a pair of leather shoes appeared in her sight, which was the same as the one she saw in the Lake family. The smooth upper of the shoes were dyed with moonlight, and a faint light dazzled her eyes slightly.

Irish was astonished for a few seconds, and it took her some time to react. Looking up abruptly, her eyes turned tearful gradually, but a smile hung on her face. He was finally here. Joseph's face was more clear and handsome under the moonlight. He showed up in front of her abruptly, and though he was so close to her, she forgot to stand up but looked up at him with her tearful eyes quietly.

Joseph also stood there motionlessly but looked carefully at her. It was not difficult to perceive the astonishment in his eyes as well as gladness. He also forgot his next movement and stared at her under the moonlight. After some time, he finally said softly, "You are really here."

Her heart began to beat fast since he did not ask her "why you are here" but said, "you are really here." She knew what it meant, but she dared not to ponder deeply, and she just felt happy that she had never been since she could look at him quietly for such a long time.

But soon, he bowed and held her waist, pulling her into his arms. He hugged her tightly with his strong arms, unwilling to loosen.

She was soon surrounded by his breath as well as his unique, woody fragrance. Her legs were numb, so she could only hold his neck, leaning against his sturdy chest. In the darkness, his eyes were filled with surprise and astonishment while she stared at him, whispering, "I am waiting for you, and I have been waiting for you. You said that you would find me."

The night was the best time for lovers since they could whisper to each other in the darkness. But they may also part with each other or be immersed in the great joy of reunion. Irish and Joseph belonged to the latter. After experiencing the essential process of quarreling, arguing, cold war as well as missing each other, this tranquil night gave them the best environment for a reunion.

The moonlight was reflecting on his face while he stared at her emotionlessly. She looked up at him joyfully and excitedly, and her glare hit his heart. He frowned slightly, and the surprise in his eyes also

vanished. When he said to her again, he refrained his voice which sounded sorely and reproachfully. "Where is your phone?"

Irish didn't know why he frowned, and the rapids in her heart were like lashing at the stone, generating many sprays. She hastily took out her phone from her bag and gave it to him. Joseph took a look and handed it back to her again, saying with a helpless voice, "You can call me on the public telephone."

She was surprised and then realized that it had powered off, but she hastily explained to him, "I called you, but I can't put it through. I don't want to go back to the Lake family, and I don't know where you live, so I can only wait for you here. The security didn't allow me to enter this building, so I had to hide, and I couldn't go downstairs to find a public telephone. I....."

"So you have been waiting here?" Joseph was a little bit angry but at the same time felt regret.

Irish nodded, staring at him pitifully.

She was flurried when she perceived his seriousness, so she took out a small box beside and said while opening it, "Actually, I just want to send you this."

Joseph did not pay attention to her movement, and he did not care what she wanted to present to him at all. But when she saw her pale face under the moonlight, he was so sorrowful, and his heart was as if tightened by a rope. But she seemed to be more obsessed with the things in her hands and handed to him cheerfully as a kid waiting for a compliment.

He then realized she was holding a small cake in her hands and was shocked while Irish hastily explained, "I know you are still angry, and I heard that sweet food would make people feel better, so I bought this cake. Have a try, and don't be angry with me."

Joseph was shocked, staring at her for a while, and then turned to the cake. It had a deliciously creamy flavor which soon spread into the air. But what made him warm was the words above it: be with you forever. He looked up at her, who was smiling softly. She was also attracted by the words when she took the first sight of the cake, which was the love she was looking forward to. That was why she was determined to find him when she saw the slogan in the Blue Harbor since she thought it was a hint from God.