

Enchanted 533

Mary stated her motto, "One of a couple must be stronger than the other."

"Then I will be the stronger one." Irish giggled.

Mary hummed impolitely, "Are you the stronger one? I can't believe it."

Irish didn't know how to fight but just murmured, "Aunt..." So in her aunt's eyes, she was not strong at all.

She dared not to say much but just said something casually and ended the conversation. She really admired her aunt's eloquence.

But Mary's shouting really made her not suspect something. She couldn't figure out any concealing and hesitation from Mary's words. More importantly, her memory was early, and if anything really happened, she must have had some feelings.

Thinking of this, she was much more released.

But how did Fredrick explain the content of her dream?

Irish frowned and had to give her a professionally explainable answer at last. One's subconscious had the function of keeping something. Sometimes one scene one happens to see would give an impression to someone. It could be something that really happened or something known from books or TV, or even something heard. As one got older, some memories would be removed, but his subconscious still stayed. As a result, her dream was interrupted.

Mary hung up the phone and just sat on the sofa directly. She seemed to be at a loss, just lowering her head.

At this moment, Steven came in. Today he bought another antique in the market. On the way back home, he was totally absorbed in it. And when he came to the market neighboring his house, he bought a fish from the crowd. He felt good now.

So when he saw Mary sitting in the living room, melancholy, he tried to call her attention, and he even acted cute in front of her.

Mary must have been very angry if it was at the usual time. But today, she was not in the mood to do so. She just sighed, feeling upset.

"What's wrong with you?" Steven observed that something unusual must have happened, so he immediately put the fish and antique away and sat beside her.

Mary turned to look at him, and after a while, she spoke, "What should I do?"

"What?" Steven was confused.

Mary took a deep breath and then hailed it out. She was not energetic now, "Just now, Irish called me. You guess what she asked me?"

Steven shook his head.

"She asked about something that happened when she was still little." Mary frowned, "She asked me whether she had gone lost or met someone bad?"

Steven soon stood up. He was startled at first but then anxious, "You told her the truth?"

"Impossible! I am not mad. It's a secret!" Mary also shouted out of anger.

"It's good not to tell her." Steven sat down again. There was even cold sweat on his forehead. He rubbed it off and asked, "How did you answer her?"

"Of course, I said that nothing happened. When she asked me about it, I was so stressed. At last, a good idea occurred to me. I blamed Joseph. And when she heard about it, she would not be so vigilant."

Steven nodded seriously and frowned.

After a while, he asked, "Why did she ask about it?"

"Who knows that? I am also confused. Nobody will mention it to her." Mary was very concerned. She seemed to think of something, so she just pulled Steven's sleeves, stressed, "Does she herself memorize it?"

"Was her voice normal on the phone?"

Mary shook her head, "No. It seemed like nothing serious."

"Did you ask her about that time when she was still little?"

Mary shook her head again.

"Are you okay? Why didn't you make it clear?" Steven shouted at her.

Mary was also annoyed and shouted back, "How can I ask it? Irish people are so smart that if I ask too much, she must have a suspicion about it. Then it will be obvious that I have concealed something."

Steven thought her answer was right.

"It's good to know about her situation now." After a while, he lowered his voice.

Mary stood up, feeling furious. She walked into the living room, and then she said, "I will call her later to check about her feelings."

Steven sighed and had to nod.

At this moment, Mary stopped, worried, "Do you believe that we can conceal it for a lifetime?"

This question terrified Steven, and he couldn't answer it for the time being.

The new jewelry shown in Lily Club seemed to compare with that in Vera Club, which was processed perfectly during the launch event. There was not only a famous world-class model but also strong media. In addition, Lily Club changed a poster this year, which drew the field and media's attention.

Leo attended the launch event and went on the T stage at last. He appeared with the new poster pulling his arm. They two seemed to be perfect couples.

Irish sat and just saw him dressed like a male peacock. She just wanted to laugh at him.

Four words could describe Leo:

Pretending to be upright. She thought.

At the usual time, he didn't show his elegance and dignity. What just lingered on Irish's mind was his terrified look when he stood above the mountain and his loud shouting when he was kicked down to the cliff, forming a strong contrast with him now, who appeared to be a successful businessman.

When the media asked Leo what he was most worried about, Irish really wanted to help him to answer, "He has acrophobia, and he even dares not to ride a horse."

Thinking of that, Irish couldn't help laughing.

After the launch event was finished, Irish walked to the lounge with her VIP card as an entry.

As she pushed the door, she didn't think too much because she thought that only Leo was there.

As a result, when she entered it directly, even without knocking at the door, she found that Leo was sitting on the sofa while the star sat on Leo's legs. Their relationship seemed to be dubious.

They never expected that someone would enter suddenly, so they both got perplexed.

Irish was also perplexed, and soon she recovered. She even wanted to dig out her eyes, so she just covered them, "Sorry. I didn't see anything."

One idea suddenly occurred to her. Was she the one who witnessed a dubious relationship? They two didn't actually take off their clothes....