

Enchanted 552

Picking up the phone, dialing Jay's phone number, and it was still shut down.

Since he went to Thailand, there has been no movement at all. Lilith was always waiting for his phone call, even if it was a short message. She tried to call his mobile phone countless times, but he never called back.

She dialed again today. A monotonous answer came in, "Sorry, The subscriber you dialed is powered off."

Since she and Jay had confirmed their love, Jay had been out of the field, but at least he would contact her during those periods to reassure her, but this time, she had never heard from him.

Who said that no news was good news?

Thinking about it, she was beginning to panic.

How dangerous his mission was, though she had never participated or seen it, but she had seen a lot of it during that time. Recalling some scenes like that when the bullet was flying in the air like a meteor shower, Lilith was afraid that in real life, it would also appear like a "meteor shower," and the bullet would hit Jay's body.

Lilith was more afraid, clutching her mobile phone, suddenly got up, grabbed the bag, and rushed out.

At the corner of the second floor, Kelly went upstairs, saw her hastening over, dressed neatly, and frowned, "It's time for dinner," she said, "Where are you going?"

"I'm not hungry. I'll go out." Lilith hurried downstairs.

Kelly grabbed her and said seriously, "Now the Lake was in a mess. You should be quiet with me and don't get into unnecessary trouble again!"

"Mom, what kind of trouble can I have? I'm really in a hurry, and I really want to lose weight, and I'm not going to eat dinner." Lilith hastened to play coquettish, broke free from Kelly, and ran away.

Kelly's face was hopeless, and she shouted behind her back, "Don't come back too late!"

"Okay," Lilith said, and she had already reached the hallway on the first floor.

Irish was brought back to the Long Island by Joseph.

The daytime was getting shorter, and soon the last light of the sky was swallowed up by the dark darkness, the temperature fell sharply, the wind rose, and the branches of the courtyard shuddered in the cold wind.

In this season, especially in the US, there would be cold crows passing by.

Soaking in a hot bath, Irish rushed here without her pajamas and took Joseph's shirt. His wide shirt became her short skirt, covering her hips and her long legs bare in the air.

Wet long hair was on her shoulders, droplets hanging in the tips, and finally, they fell down. The shirt was slightly wet, and she looked sexy and glamorous.

At first sight, she saw the crows out of the room window.

Standing the branch not far.

If it hadn't been for the night lights in the yard, she wouldn't have seen the dark things at all.

Yes, more than one.

Standing neatly and quietly on the branches and the eaves farther away.

Irish didn't make a fuss about it. She was used to jackdaws when she was a child. At this time of year, jackdaws hovered above the old city and the places where life was full of flavor.

The big tree at her uncle's door would also be covered with crows.

Now there were fewer crows and more magpies, just like the decline of a dynasty, even though the species of birds had changed. Irish was looking with relish, and the gate rang. It was the sound of password input.

She was stunned for a moment and quickly responded. Unfortunately, Jordan came in before she could find the right clothes. Perhaps he had not expected Irish to be at home and apparently had just taken a bath. She wore a man's shirt all over her body and was stunned for a while.

Irish was anxious.

As she did not see Jordan earlier, she thought of returning to her bedroom to get dressed after taking a shower, fearing that he would suddenly come back and see her in embarrassment.

It was the crows that had caused her to fall into the memory of the past.

In an awkward atmosphere, Joseph had just finished taking a shower and going out.

His bare chest was still stained with water, rough lines in the water and light were charming, with a bath towel tied to the waist and a suit in his hand.

Seeing this, Joseph frowned, whose eyes became harsh. The next second he came forward, and the hands originally holding his own clothes directly threw it to Irish, displeased to say, "Change."

Irish seems to be slapped, clinging to the clothes, and running away.

When she changed into Joseph's pajamas, she didn't think that Joseph and Jordan were already quarreling.

Looking intently, Jordan had a guitar in his hand, and his neck was red.

She had seen that guitar, which had been kept in his bedroom.

Looking at Joseph with a gloomy face and frowning, Irish was appalled. From the exposure of pictures to the threat of Henry in such a bad mess, she could not see Joseph change his face, but at this time, his expression was chilling, how was this?

She stepped forward carefully and said "Hi" to them.

Both Joseph and Jordan put their eyes on her at the same time.

Irish was staring at them, uncomfortable, drily smiled, and then tried from the sleeve to reach out her hand and said in embarrassment, "Really awkward ah."

It was not her, but it was Joseph, and Jordan looked awkward.

Because of Joseph's tall figure, this set of pajamas in Irish was really exaggerated.

Her upper body was covered in a blue casual hoody, and the sleeves on her arms almost made her a Michelin cartoon figure. The hoody at the back of the dress was stretched up on her head, and her lower body was in a pair of gray trousers, it was so large that she could only step out on the legs of her trousers.

Neither Joseph nor Jordan spoke.

Irish carefully observed the current situation, finally looking at Jordan and asking, "Are you leaving? Didn't you just come back?"

Jordan ignored Irish, took the guitar, and was about to turn to leave.

But she heard Joseph yell, "If you dare to step out of this door, I will break your legs!"