

## Enchanted 570

Irish was worried and wanted to call him immediately, but she tried her best to calm down since Joseph was on a business trip outside.

"Don't worry. The operation of the Runestone Group is inseparable from Joseph. Your dad's decision is merely a pose for the board of directors."

"He is not my dad." Irish gnashed her teeth.

Cassie hastily stopped, took another wedding dress, made a gesture of measuring in front of the mirror, and said, "Your birthday is coming soon. Will he come back?"

"I don't know." Irish was in a low mood.

Cassie put down the dress, sighing slightly. "Will you go there on your birthday?"

Irish nodded without hesitation. "Well, then, let's eat dinner together. If he can't go back that day, I will scrounge a free meal with you in your Uncle Steven's house."

"Okay." Irish grinned.

Cassie said nothing and handed the wedding dress to the salesperson, "I am going to try this one."

Irish was surprised and asked, "Why not try a few more?"

Cassie looked tired and shook her head slightly.

When Cassie entered the fitting room, Fredrick then arrived. Irish was discontented and complained to him while he took the initiative to admit his mistake immediately. He asked about her recent situation and asked if she had done a brain scan, but Irish replied carelessly.

When they were chatting with each other, Cassie went out and surprised them.

Irish stepped forward and embraced her with great astonishment, "Honey, you are so beautiful!"

"I am looking forward to seeing you in a wedding dress," Cassie whispered beside her ear.

Irish patted her and said, "Well, I am going to leave now since your future husband has arrived."

"Don't be in a hurry. Why not eat with us?"

Irish refused and explained that Jordan was still angry at home, so Cassie had to give up her idea.

When Irish left, she turned to Fredrick but found that he was still looking out the door. She smiled bitterly and asked him abruptly, "You still love her, right?"

Fredrick trembled violently after hearing this and looked at Cassie in shock, but Cassie just stared at him calmly.

Soon he looked embarrassed as if his secret was exposed into the air, and he said hastily, "Cassie, you have misunderstood me. I..."

"Irish is very happy now," Cassie replied indifferently.

"Cassie, don't misunderstand me..."

Cassie smiled bitterly, looked at the mirror, and then said, "I think this wedding dress is not so good. I am going to try another one." After finishing her words, she entered the fitting room again.

Fredrick was about to explain to her, but he finally stopped.

Cassie's eyes immediately filled with tears when she entered the fitting room. She was not an idiot, and she could perceive his complicated eyes when he looked at Irish.

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Irish was looking at *Malus spectabilis* outside the window when Adam called her.

It was sunny in the afternoon, and the *Malus spectabilis* was bathed in the light. The sunlight fell on a few scattered leaves so that she could see the dry veins though she was in the room.

Just a few minutes ago, she quarreled with Jordan.

Since Joseph drove away all of his friends in the bar, Jordan completely cut off the connection with them and only stayed at home. She couldn't figure out whether it was his friend who abandoned him or Jordan who took the initiative to get rid of them so as not to implicate them again. Since Joseph took a business trip outside, it seemed that Jordan had also lost his soul.

When she knocked on his door and asked him to go out for lunch, he was curling on the couch, staring blankly at a racing model.

After seeing this, Irish leaned against the door and waited for him. Then, somehow, a question suddenly appeared in her mind, and she just asked him directly, "You went to that bar to perform just to earn money to participate in the car racing?"

For a long time, she thought he was making some pin money, but now she was suspicious about his real goal since she knew that he made a lot of money in the bar.

Irish knew that she was right because she found that he trembled slightly.

But Jordan was annoyed since he felt that she had seen through his mind, and he felt embarrassed.

But Irish wanted to help him and explained that she could support him if he wanted to participate in car racing.

Unexpectedly, Jordan thought he had been looked down upon by Irish, and his anger finally burst out.

Irish always liked to stand up to him since she thought he could release his repressed emotions during the process of arguing, and it was better that he buried all of his bad emotions in his heart.

Therefore, she began to stimulate Jordan and said that he was not courageous to drive a racing car again.

In fact, she was trying to encourage him to pursue his dream.

But obviously, Jordan didn't want to accept her kindness, so he began to offend her and sarcastically said that Irish was a coward.

Therefore, in the end, Irish stares blankly at a tree outside the window.

She understood why Jordan said she was a coward because she had something that she dared not to face again, and that was rock climbing.

Though she tried to avoid this sport, she knew it was a significant part of her life, and she was still fond of it.

Therefore, when Adam called her, she was still in a muddle, and it took her some time to realize who he was.

"I am unable to contact you these days. Have you moved?" His voice was soft as the sunshine on a winter afternoon.

Her phone had been turned off for a few days, so it was natural that he couldn't get her through. Moreover, she didn't know how to face her family and friends because of the nude picture scandal.

She found that people's psychology was bizarre. When something worth celebrating occurred to you, only your family and friends would bless you, but if something bad occurred to you, except for your family and friends, some other people who rarely contact you would show up and pretend to care about you, asking you endless questions to satisfy their curiosity.

Irish had become injured to see that because people couldn't bear that, others would live a better life than them.