

Enchanted 588

Mary sighed, "Yeah, I don't know if we're going to upset her so much tonight," said Mary, "She is unhappy every year when she comes back from Rachel's grave."

"One must look forward." Cassie comforted Mary and cheered her up.

"I said to her many days earlier, and she knew and agreed to come here for dinner. What does that mean? That means she's trying to move forward. Besides, she still has the power of love to support her."

Mary nodded her head, "It's the reason, too. I remember a thing about love. Cassie, ah, Ruby is a lesbian? Really?"

Cassie was embarrassed, "Actually, I don't know if this is true or not."

"I don't think it's fake. Otherwise, according to Shirley's temper, she would have jumped out like a corpse to debate with reporters, and could she be so quiet?" Mary sneered at her nose.

Cassie shrugged her shoulders and said nothing.

"Before that, I always said that God was so unfair. I have to go to the temple to worship and take back the words I had been whispering to the gods. Who says God doesn't open his eyes? Shirley's retribution is here, isn't it? She is so disdainful, catching a golden bachelor son-in-law and feeling arrogant. She didn't even notice that her daughter was of the heart of man, right? Oh, hey, look at those pictures. It's called a portrait, without a dress, and the two girls do it naked in bed." Mary was starting the conversation, and it was perhaps a belly of schadenfreude that could finally be given out.

Cassie was a little embarrassed to hear that.

Mary spat foams, her eyes sparkling with excitement like diamonds.

"I think it's not as good as Irish in our family. Yes, it's also a nude photo, but she has a normal sexual orientation. No matter what the picture is, it's a man and a woman, which conforms to the laws of nature and is fundamental to human nature. What about Ruby? It is called a violation of the natural laws of human nature and physiology, of the fine tradition of human society passed down from generation to generation."

"All right." Steven came out of the kitchen, heard the remark, and reluctantly persuaded her. "Let your mouth shut up."

"Hey, I'm telling the truth, it's not disinformation. How hot is this now? Can't I make comments? The state promotes freedom of speech." Mary was in a good mood today.

Steven pointed to her, "What you say from your mouth can make people angry to death."

"We're talking. Do your business. It's all right."

Cassie stopped the quarreling between Mary and Steven in time and asked softly, "Auntie, are you still opposed to Irish and Joseph?"

Mary seemed to have changed her personality and waved her hand even though she didn't think about it. "Now the truth has come to light. Joseph was never married; why am I still against it? Besides, he promised to marry Irish before me."

"Really?" Cassie was surprised.

"How dare he? If he treats Irish badly, I will fix him."

Cassie laughed, "I don't think he will do that to Irish."

"He phoned ahead of time and said he was coming tonight." Mary was mysterious.

Cassie was shocked.

"Maybe he wants to surprise Irish? Who knows? Anyway, he's coming. I can't kick him out, can I? It is also my principle to act in a manner." Mary smiled.

Cassie looked a little forward to Joseph's purpose of coming this evening.

In the afternoon, the cemetery's temperature became colder as the sun went on.

Irish stayed in front of Rachel's tombstone for a long time, and when she was about to leave, she heard the sound of footsteps behind her.

The dry and cold air seemed to be stirred, and the chrysanthemum's cool breath seemed to be pushed by the ripples, and a wisp of air crept gently into Irish's breath.

The dead leaves on the ground were crushed by footsteps and gave out a faint song.

She turned around.

In the sun, the man's hair was healthy and shiny, like a fine piece of gold, reflecting the indelible outline of his face. When he came forward, he placed the large chrysanthemum in his hand gently in front of the tablet and bowed respectfully.

In front of the tombstone, white chrysanthemums and calla lilies were close to each other, and the cold wind blew the fragrance of flowers together.

Irish was stunned, standing, watching the man accidentally appear in the cemetery, appearing in front of her; for a long time, she did not respond.

The sun lengthened his shadow, as the strength of his standing was calm and powerful. He looked around, and when his eyes fell on the nearest yellow calla lilies, the corners of his mouth showed a little helplessness.

He looked at her, not smiling, calm as usual, but sighed softly. "Isabel, you shouldn't throw away your father's flowers. You shouldn't be so capricious."

Irish seemed to come out of a dream, looking puzzled and confused, answering the question, "Joseph? Why are you here?"

He dressed the same way he had left home yesterday, and she had not seen him all night. He looked more tired than he had been for a few days and had visible blood streaks in his eyes. He looked much paler because of the sun, and the new stubble spread from his angular chin to his cheeks.

This kind of Joseph really scared Irish to jump.

"I'm here for you." Joseph reached for her.

Irish dumbly went forward to hold his big hand, and at the moment her fingers were clasped, she found Joseph's fingers very cold, with only the wide palm having a little temperature.

"Why do you know I'm here?" She clasped his hand and tried to warm him, but her fingers were also cold.

Joseph looked at her lovingly for a few seconds and whispered, "You should have told me about this place earlier." He looked again at the gravestone.

This was the first time he seriously looked at his appearance as Rachel. Her smile was really beautiful, and that smile was able to dispel all the haze. A man should love such a gentlewoman.

"You look just like your mother." He whispered.

"She was just as obsessive as you when you laughed, I guess." He murmured

Irish came directly to Joseph and stared at him unbelievably, "You haven't answered my question yet. How do you know I'm here?"

"Isn't it your birthday today?" This time, Joseph gave a direct answer.