

Enchanted 600

Lilith thought it possible for her to go out, so she just pulled her Mom's arms and said, "I see. I will not be absent since it's so significant. I mean, after the funeral, I will go out since the New Year is around the corner."

"Where do you plan to go?" Kelly was worried about her.

Lilith thought about it for a while, "Los Angeles. One of my friends lives there, and there will be many promotional activities there. I really want to have fun there."

Kelly sighed, "Okay. It's alright. Remember to make sure of your safety and report it to me by calling me every day."

"I see." Lilith leaned on Kelly and said it lightly.

However, her mind went to Florida.

Everything here was out of control, but I only wished that you were safe and sound. Please wait for me in Florida. Lilith thought.

Sometimes within the same city, someone would never meet with each other, while someone would always meet someone else she was not willing to see, and they couldn't avoid it.

For example, Irish met Britney on this day.

Since Irish was with Joseph, the opportunity for her to meet a star became greater.

And just at this moment, she met this woman when she was hanging out in the mall.

Last time Joseph succeeded in investing in a diamond mine and won the bet with Vincent in South Africa, so the Runestone Group's diamond stores entered the Bright Mall successfully. One of them was in New York.

Irish entered the mall accidentally.

The more luxurious a place was, it would be quieter. It was not as crowded as Cosmos Mall but was still an expensive place. The guests here could not be ignored, and maybe just one passerby, who was a single woman, tended to be rich.

Global outstanding brands gathered here, and a top designer opened their store here.

It got lively when Irish got up to the second floor.

Irish saw many journalists there, and she planned to leave out of the first response, but the next minute she heard a journalist's loud question, "Britney, you are not the model for the Runestone Group, but why do you appear here?"

Irish was shocked, and then she saw Britney, who a group of people surrounded.

Britney wore casually with a peaked cap and a suit of pink hoodies. Today she seemed to be clean and simple, not sexy and gorgeous as usual.

Irish frowned since Britney's brilliant smile hurt her.

She heard Britney's voice which could be figured since it was neither high nor low.

"Although I'm not the model, I like its jewelry only because I am so excited to have its jewelry."

Irish hummed coldly.

One of the journalists asked, "Britney, does Joseph know that you are here? If you tell him, will he come here?"

"Ah..." Britney drew out deliberately, "But it's our private affair."

"Tell us something. And do you know about the affairs related to the Lake's?"

"That's right. You disclosed that you have a good relationship with the Runestone Group, so just tell us something since big events occurred recently."

Britney just closed her lips and smiled politely. In the end, she just said, "Do not say that. I'm just buying something. Do not regard me as Joseph's lover."

"Britney."

Irish saw this scene coldly without any emotional changes in her eyes.

Britney let the journalists go and came back to the lounge prepared for her, but she never thought that she would see Irish, so she was just shocked for the time being.

Irish ordered coffee already and just waited for her on the sofa. Seeing her in, Irish pointed at the opposite side of the sofa, "Are you tired? Just sit down and have a rest."

Their meeting came, surprisingly. After half a minute, she calmed herself down and closed the door. Soon she smiled as she was faced with the media.

But Irish could feel her hypocrisy.

"I didn't think that I would meet you here." Britney sat down across the other side. Although her clothes were casual, she could not behave idly.

Unlike Britney, Irish was more aggressive. Someone would think that Irish was the one who found faults with Britney. And actually, Irish thought she indeed was.

Irish has not been satisfied with Britney since they were in the Light Town.

Britney dressed herself into a rabbit, while Irish wore a skimpy black top with an acid blue knee-level skirt. Beside her, there was a creamy brown overcoat, and a handbag whose color was similar to the coat was put beside the coffee cup. She didn't comb her black hair but just put it down casually. Her face was as clean as the overcoat and just a little pale. She just wore a little lipstick, white and delicate as cherry blossom.

There was only a simple necklace on her collarbone, but those who were able to identify the value could figure out that the diamond on the necklace was precious. Irish didn't have any other diamonds, so clean.

Hearing Britney's words, Irish smiled lightly, "I am the largest shareholder of the Runestone Group except for Roy. Do you think it surprising for you to meet me here?"

Britney definitely could feel the provocation in her mood. Shocked for a while, she soon smiled, "Really? I know nothing about the business field."

Irish didn't continue, but just put a cup of coffee to her, "It's a cup of newly produced mocha. You can just have a taste of it."

Britney didn't touch the cup and just smiled lightly, "Sorry. I don't like to drink it."

"I don't care about it. I'm curious what things make you care more?" Irish stirred the coffee calmly.

The full-bodied liquid was shaken lightly, and there was a small eddy.

Britney's smile disappeared, and then she just explained, "You know we actors need to control our figure."

"Even if you are slim, Joseph will not turn to you," Irish said suddenly.

"What do you mean?" Britney was vigilant.

Irish took up the coffee cup and hesitated for a while, but soon her eyes turned to be cold, and she just sipped and then put it down, looking at Britney placidly.

"There are only the two of us, and the location is remote, so you don't need to be afraid that someone will hear it." She stopped and then continued, "Just say something about you and Joseph."

Britney didn't expect that she would say that, so her look became unnatural, "What do you mean? Something about me and Joseph?" And then she took up the cup and sipped it. She then knew what she was doing and quickly put it down.