

Enchanted 645

"What are you talking about? The man in the dream is very similar to you, and I am afraid that it is the result of first love because you exist everywhere, even in my dream." Adam was amused by her indignation and laughed. He was a gentleman, but he would also be jealous of a fictional person in her dream, so Irish asked after thinking, "You just said that I always mention the name with you?"

"It is your third time calling his name in your dream." Adam sighed slightly.

Irish pouted after hearing this and said, "Why do you take it so seriously? It is just a dream." She took a tissue to wipe her hands and continued, "I think it feels good to live in the dream. Though I am beautiful and have a good job, I am an unlawful daughter. And I even have a high salary."

"Don't you think it is good to be a teacher to teach your students now?" Adam reached over with his chopsticks to refill her bowl and continued, "When you have students everywhere, then you will be proud."

Irish sighed slightly but said nothing. She recalled the man who was as tall as Adam and had the same sturdy chest as him, but the man called Joseph looked serious. He was her brother-in-law and treated her strictly, but he also loved her deeply.

It seemed they encountered a problem, so they broke up with each other and lost their unborn child, which made her so painful.

Adam stopped and stared at her, "You are still less than thirty years old, and is there a problem with your memory? Today is your parents' wedding day, and my mother-in-law urged me not to be late to attend the party. And you said that you would pick up a meaningful gift for them yesterday. Do you forget that?"

"Oh my God, I almost forgot that." Irish patted her head and then said, "Then we need to hurry up. It is already ten o'clock, and the party will begin at six o'clock, but we still have to buy a gift for them. Hurry up!"

Adam looked at her and showed a fond smile.

"Oh, last night I had a nightmare in which my Mom died when I was a child, and my dad got married to another woman, but he also passed away, and I buried his remains with my mom in Lake Michigan."

Adam was shocked by her words and asked her in reply, "Don't you think it is absurd?"

"Don't joke with me. I am talking to you about my dream."

Adam put Irish's favorite dish in front of her and then said with a faint smile, "You'd better forget it immediately, and I am sure my father-in-law will be angry if he knows this."

"I am not going to tell them." She replied and sighed. But soon, she added, "My parents loved each other so deeply, and they accompanied each other till old. I really admire them."

Adam looked at her and said softly. "There is no need for you to envy other's love. Irish, you are lucky, and I will take care of you for the rest of your life."

Irish smiled happily after hearing his words.

The sunshine was warm in the afternoon.

In order to attract customers' attention, the shopping mall launched many promotional means, so it was crowded. Irish scrambled her way through the crowd with several bags, and finally, she was pulled out by Adam.

Her back was even wet from the sweat, and she gnashed her teeth while talking with Adam, "It is like a zoo instead of a shopping mall!"

Adam ignored her complaint and said with a smile, "Wait for me here, and I am going to get the car."

The parking lot was suffused with cars, so his car could only be parked opposite the mall. Irish nodded and stood there with several bags in her hands, looking at Adam, who was walking toward his car.

However, suddenly a car ran the red light, rushing over to Adam.

Irish was startled and shouted hysterically, "Adam!"

"Ah!"

Irish woke up from her dream in bed with her eyes widening, and her forehead was wet with sweat dripping from her hair.

The sheet behind her back was also wet, which made her so uncomfortable.

She was lying still on the bed, looking up at the ceiling, and recalled the car accident in her dream. The man was rushed over to the ground while the blood was flowing.

It was not until after a long while she was able to move, getting off the bed. Then, reaching out, she wiped the sweat on her forehead while her long hair was also soaked by sweat, sticking to her back.

Was she still in the dream, or was it a reality?

She dreamed of Adam, who was as tall as Joseph and even had the same look as him.

Irish covered her head to recall all the beautiful things in her dream in which she was just an ordinary teacher and fell in love with Adam, who enjoyed climbing.

They would get married soon while her parents were still alive, and they were an ordinary couple enjoying their retirement life.

Her phone was ringing again and over again, but Irish ignored it. A sense of fear spread in her heart.

She saw clearly that Adam had the same look as Joseph.

She suffered from a severe headache which drove her crazy.

The dream was so authentic that she even began to suspect it.

However, her phone was still ringing, so she had to take it over and put it through.

It was her assistant Christy who sounded very cheerful. "It is snowing outside. Irish, have you seen that? It is so beautiful!"

Irish was eager to pull Christy out from her mobile phone and kick her off, but she could only gnash her teeth and say, "You call me to tell me that it is snowing?"

Perhaps Christy had perceived her depressiveness, so she hastily explained, "Of course not. But it is the first day after New Year's Day, and why haven't you been to your office now? Professor Tim had been here several times and asked me to call you."

It reminded Irish that her holiday ended on New Year's Day, and it was time for her to return to work.

But she was perturbed by her dream.

It was not her first time having such a dream that Adam looked the same as Joseph. Now she was eager to figure out the truth.

Was there a problem with her memory, or had something else happened to her?

"Christy, please help me to ask for sick leave from Professor Tim. I feel sick now and will go back to work tomorrow."