

Enchanted 649

Irish also had the same idea, but... "Give the key to me, and I will hand it back to your brother after I take back my things there." She didn't want to stay in the same room with him since it was weird.

Joseph took a sip of coffee leisurely and said with a faint smile, "Do you think I will trust you again?"

"You..." Irish knew that he was satirizing her and wanted to offend him back. She gnashed her teeth, calmed down, and said sarcastically, "I won't take anything from your house."

Joseph leaned on the chair, gazing at her, and replied meaningfully, "The landlord has to watch over the tenants to pack things, which is the best way to reduce losses."

Irish clenched her hands under the table. If it was possible, she wanted to tell him that she didn't want to take back those things, but many small doohickeys were collected in foreign countries, and she was reluctant to throw them away.

When she hesitated, Joseph continued, "I only have free time today, and I will throw all of your things if you don't take them back today."

"You are so despicable!" Irish glared at him.

Instead of being irritated, Joseph stared at her quietly and said indifferently after a long while, "You have broken up with me already, so what are you afraid of? I won't do anything to you."

Irish was relieved by his words then because she knew he was a man of his word, so she clenched the cup of her hand and then replied briefly, "Okay."

The atmosphere on the way was depressive.

They didn't talk with each other for a single word, while Irish kept looking outside the window and even counted how many red lights they had passed through.

It turned out that she should have driven her car out. Instead, though she saved much time by taking the subway, she took Joseph's car and sat beside him. She had no idea, but she sat there silently because they encountered a traffic jam.

The green light was on several times, but the car didn't move at all.

She was so anxious, winding down the window and took a look outside the window and couldn't help complaining, "What's wrong?"

She just complained casually and didn't expect any response. However, Joseph replied to her abruptly, "We encountered a traffic jam."

It was really an unlucky day.

Irish complained in her heart. Why should they encounter the traffic jam at this time?

When she was thinking, the car began to move slowly like a crawling tortoise.

Less than a dozen meters away, the car stopped again. Unfortunately, they were blocked in the middle, so they had no choice but to wait. She couldn't bear such a depressing atmosphere anymore, so she

reached out and turned on the music to relieve the embarrassment. The music sounded immediately with an elegant melody as the sweet jasmine flower.

Irish was shocked since it was the music she had picked up for him personally, and she didn't expect that he would keep listening to it. Therefore, she took a quick glimpse at him subconsciously but found that he was also looking at her. When she looked directly into his eyes, she felt that her heart had almost stopped beating, and she hastily turned off the music.

Everything was kept the same in the house of Midtown Manhattan.

When Joseph opened the door, Irish saw the sunset outside the window. It burned like a flame on the horizon, sweeping the sky.

The setting sun had boundless beauty, but it was near night.

Irish enjoyed such a beautiful scene but was also afraid of the moment when the beautiful scene vanished. She appreciated the sunset before and would send Joseph several messages to tell him the terrible feeling after the sunset.

He would send back her message as soon as he got her message, no matter what he was doing or where he was.

He would tell her it didn't matter because he would be with her forever.

Many people said that Joseph was a heartless man, including Leo, Jordan, and Britney, but Irish believed it was impossible since he would send such a warm message to her. Therefore, she always believed that he treated her differently than others. Compared with other women, he had taken her into his heart.

"Go and pack your things." He walked into the living room, sitting on the couch, and said to Irish, who was looking at the sunset. He couldn't figure out what she was thinking but felt that she was so comely when the sunset light fell on her face. He hated to gaze at her, but he couldn't help staring at her beautiful face.

Her face would look pale if no afterglow were on it, which made him feel sore for her. However, when her cheeks were overwhelmed in the afterglow of the sunset, her fair skin was like the peach blossom's dyed beauty, which is exactly the same as her tender lips. And it was so difficult for him to move his eyes away.

He had to admit that no matter how vicious she was, her beauty would attract all of the men's attention.

Irish pulled out of her thoughts after hearing his words, so she turned to Joseph, who was sitting on the couch seriously. A dim light flickering in his eyes, which was so clear under the sunset glow, made her heart tremble slightly. Finally, she cleared her throat and said, "It will take me a long time to pack up things. You might as well be busy with your own affairs, and I can call you to check when I finish packing things."

She didn't know if she could pack things naturally under his gaze, and she was afraid that the memories about the days with him would surge out, and she would embarrass herself in front of him.

She had to admit she was a loser in their relationship, but she couldn't bear to lose her dignity.

However, Joseph ignored her suggestion, leaning against the couch with his hands putting his legs gently, and said indifferently. "I have a lot of free time today."

Irish understood that he said it deliberately since she knew he could waste so much time. She bit her lips and constrained her displeasure, going to the second floor.

After a few seconds, he heard that she had pulled out her luggage carrier.

Joseph sat there as a chump and lost in his thoughts. She seemed to vent her anger, but he ignored it and looked around. The house was decorated in a magical style which was her favorite. And the items in the house were her favorite doohickey, which she collected from foreign countries but looked weird.