

Enchanted 766

Irish was frank, and it was usual for her to behave sharply. Of course, she tended to be impatient with some people or something unimportant to her. This call was just an example. The requests put forward by Anthony made Irish more and more unhappy, so she just behaved less politely.

Anthony figured out her impatience, so he explained immediately and emphasized that he was not malicious. He was afraid that she would hang it up impatiently, so he just told her the truth.

"Irish, it's my fault to cheat you regarding the fake name. I decided to change my name one year ago after knowing you had returned from abroad."

"Why?" Irish was very cold.

"I have liked you since a long time ago," Anthony said hilariously, toning up his voice.

Irish was in a daze for the time being.

"Irish, you know how one feels when he likes someone so much? I have had this feeling so painful. You know what? I have known you for a long time. Six years ago, you climbed so many top mountains, which made you more and more famous in the climbing circle. At that time, I viewed some reports on you, and I couldn't just move my eyes off you. I entered the group chat anonymously to get information about you daily. I even ran to your school to visit you. I think you are the one I want to find and can be with forever. However, one day you said that you had a boyfriend called Adam. He was also good at climbing. I felt disappointed that you talked happily about him. One day six years ago, you made an appointment with the met friends to climb a high mountain in Columbia. Knowing that it was a mountain I also wanted to conquer, I signed up for it. Maybe you didn't notice me at all since you were only glad that Adam would also go there. I finally knew that you two had gone there one day earlier, and something unlucky had happened to him when I arrived. My parents discovered that I went climbing accidentally, so they urged me to return. In this way, I followed their order, but I didn't get out of the group chat. I hoped that I could gain some information from you at any time, but you just disappeared as if this sport had nothing to do with you anymore. It was not until one year ago that you showed up in the group chat and told us that you were going to come back. And then you left."

Irish remembered it. At that time, she had been active in a group chat, where many talents in climbing were amassed. After her mother's death, she was in pain and hatred daily. Although she was abroad, she would feel annoyed by the news about the Lakes. She could only feel relaxed in that group chat.

She could talk about anything and chat with those guys with the same hobby about the climate, geography, and the tools to use for climbing.

As for Anthony, she didn't know him at all since not everyone was online at any time, restricted by the time difference. Some even used nicknames. There were fixed chatters, so they knew each other gradually.

She hasn't entered the group chat since Adam's death. She was afraid and terrified.

She was afraid of others' sympathy and comfort and also afraid that she would feel sad while talking about climbing.

As she was coming back, she had great courage to join the group again. To her surprise, some were still there, so she just told them her decision and left again.

She never thought the man on the call would notice it.

"I never thought that you would come back, and finally, I knew something about you after a long time. I was excited that you were in New York and knew I would not lose this opportunity to meet you. However, approaching you was difficult, and there were rumors about you. I didn't care about those rumors, but I was just thinking about how to meet you. Finally, I took advantage of all kinds of relationships to connect with you and appeared in front of you as a guy having a blind date with you. I know that there must be many followers behind you, so I just thought of Adam. I changed the name on my ID card and met you by the name of Adam. In this way, you could pay attention to me."

Irish clenched the phone and didn't know what to say.

"Irish, please trust me. I really..."

"Do you know Adam or not? Any connection with him?" Irish interrupted Anthony without any sympathy.

Anthony sighed, "If possible, I really hope I can connect with him. In that case, you will not refuse me so directly."

"You have no connection with him?"

"You mentioned him. I also wanted to know him one day, who was so unforgettable for you." Anthony said sadly.

Irish felt more disappointed.

As she knew that Anthony used Adam's name, she had been expecting that she could gain more information about Adam from Anthony. However, Anthony was just Anthony. According to his description, she couldn't imagine what his purpose was.

"Do not call me or meet me," Irish said.

"Irish, am I defeated? Six years ago, Adam defeated me, and now again by Joseph?" Anthony said anxiously.

"Yes," Irish said directly.

Anthony never thought that she would be so direct, so she was just in a daze, and after a while, he murmured, "Sorry. I shouldn't cheat you. I..."

παῖδα-ἥνοβê|·cÓM "Never mind. The reason is very simple. I can't just be in love with you, so please do not waste time on me and try to find a good one." Irish hung it up directly.

Her forehead ached.

Irish pressed it with great strength. She felt so tired.

Adam's disappearance was just like a bomb in the deep water. Although those who knew it said that he was dead, Irish would like to believe that he was just gone. He would not go for it if she didn't head for the mountain with great passion.

So, she hoped that Adam was still alive and would appear in front of her one day, and then she would have an opportunity to apologize.

It seemed that Anthony had no connection with Adam. If he really did, Joseph would not only disclose the information that Anthony borrowed Adam's name. Now that Joseph had an investigation on Anthony, he must have got all the useful information.