

Enchanted 186

Recalling the situation that night, Joseph felt sorry for her.

"Why?"

"I also want to know why," He said gently, reaching out to caress her brow, and then added, "I was at a loss for what to do that night."

Irish lowered her head and mumbled, "It seemed like it was not the night."

"What did you say?" Joseph felt he didn't hear clearly.

"Nothing."

Joseph looked at her for a while and did not make any further inquiries, and took her out of the washroom. When he was about to say something, Irish hastily sat back in bed and pulled a blanket up to cover the sheet. Joseph was confused and frowned while she just smiled at him and asked, "What were you going to say?"

Even if she was deceiving herself, she felt that it was weird that she didn't know when she lost her virgin's blood, so she wanted to cover the sheet.

Joseph smiled at her and said, "I want to ask you when you plan to go back to Light Town. I will arrange a driver to bring you back."

"Oh." Then Irish remembered the call from Pea, but she was also upset when she heard his tone without any trace of nostalgia. "I'll pack up and leave right away."

Joseph nodded like he was thinking.

Irish was even more frustrated when he didn't urge her to stay, and she took her clothes directly into the washroom. When she returned, Joseph had been waiting for her for a while. He was dressed in a blue shirt and smoked gray trousers and looked very handsome. His eyes were bright, unlike hers, which held a trace of sadness in them.

After she finished packing, he said, "Let's eat something first."

"I'm not hungry."

Joseph looked at her and sighed, "Fine."

Irish was a little angry and felt like a rag that had been used. She frowned, and when she was changing her shoes, she cast off her slippers heavily and walked to the suitcase, and asked loudly, "What about my suitcase?"

Joseph walked out of the bedroom. Seeing her standing in front of the suitcase, he frowned and said, "Wait for a second."

Irish did not know what he was going to take from the bedroom and waited there without moving. Soon he came out again and gave her a fine paper bag and said, "It is the room card, and you can put your suitcase there."

"Thanks," Irish replied briefly and put it into her bag.

The phone rang, but it was his phone this time.

He turned and walked to the window to answer the phone, with his back to Irish. His voice was as cold as it was when he was in his office. In front of the window, the sunlight poured in and enveloped him. His shadow was long under the light, and the designer shirt made him look powerful. He was full of charm, but in Irish's eyes, he was becoming more and more distant.

Irish clenched her bag and walked a few steps toward the door, but she still couldn't help but look back to glimpse at him. He turned back to her and gestured to say that he would call her, and then he continued his phone call.

Irish bit her lip and left the room without looking back again.

When Ruby hung up the phone, Lilith had just opened the door and come in. She changed her shoes, then sat on the couch and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Ruby fell to the couch and hugged her legs in her arms. She calmed down after a while, then looked at Lilith and said, "You're not much better than me."

"How could I compare with you? You are married to your beloved, but I..." Lilith smiled bitterly and pictured Jay's face. Ruby perceived something was wrong with her and asked, "Have you fallen in love with someone?"

"No. Perhaps I'll just stay single for my whole life."

Ruby felt a little concerned when she heard this, and when she was about to ask, Kelly came down from upstairs and said, "Well, the son of your Uncle Martin will come back from abroad. You often played with each other when you were children. And perhaps you could meet with each other."

Lilith rolled her eyes and hinted at Ruby to help her. Unexpectedly, Ruby, who always advocated free love, didn't help her but tried to persuade her to date him. "Lilith, you've started working, and now is the best time for you to find your Mr. Right. Perhaps you should go on a date with him."

"Ruby!" Lilith didn't expect that she would try and help her mother to persuade her.

"Ruby is right. It would be best if you tried to date him. You are still young and beautiful, so why not try to find a handsome man?" Kelly sat down beside Lilith and added, "I have promised him that you would say yes."

"Mom, are you okay? I don't even remember who he is, how could I date him?"

"You will remember him when you meet each other," Kelly said seriously.

"I don't like blind dates. I like free love." Lilith tried to argue.

"No way. You have to go. You stay here at home, and you don't even go out to parties, so how will you ever meet anyone? Do you think your Mr. Right will come to you?" Kelly asked in a raised voice.

"Mom!"

"Lilith. Listen to your mom." Shirley interrupted Kelly as she left the bathroom, dressed in a red silk bathrobe. She took a glass of wine and added, "After all, not every woman can be as lucky as Ruby."

"Mom..." Ruby was helpless.

Lilith pursed her lips and didn't say anything, while Kelly replied, "Well, Ruby is the luckiest woman in our family. God is fair. Since her mother was aggrieved, her daughter would naturally acquire more love. Otherwise, how could we live?"

Hearing this, Shirley rushed from the stairs and put down her wine glass on the tea table heavily. "Who are you referring to?"

"Wow, you should know who I'm referring to." Kelly sneered.

Lilith stood up hastily and said, "Well, I still have something to do, so I have to go back to my bedroom now."

"Don't slip away. Anyway, you have to meet the son of your Uncle Martin, your father also agreed with it."