

Enchanted 27

"Irish, now that I mentioned Joseph just now, I want to make an apology to you." Cassie suddenly sighed while she was just now immersed in the excitement and pulled Irish's hands.

Irish smiled lightly, "You mean that you mentioned Joseph in front of Fredrick last time?" Cassie has been her good friend for years. She knew that she would often call her by her nickname while she was happy or pretended to be angry, but when she was serious, she would call her in a different way.

Girls tended to be sensitive, especially in front of their lovers. That day when Cassie mentioned the relationship between Irish and Joseph in front of Fredrick in a shocked and excited mood, Irish understood that Cassie was narrow-minded at that time. But it didn't matter at all. Even if Cassie hadn't mentioned it, Irish would never put it clearly. Cassie was her best friend. She was more willing to let her go. Actually, every girl worries about many things when she falls in love with someone.

Moving was a necessary decision since Fredrick had decided to stay in New York, and she didn't want to be an intruder between them at every moment.

"I know that I can't conceal something from you. In fact, I was guilty on that day since I deliberately exposed your relationship with Joseph though you two were innocent." Cassie pulled Irish's hands tightly and said sincerely, "I never doubt you. But you know what, Fredrick's expression in his eyes to you made me diffident. When we were in the airport that day, I clearly observed that the expression in his eyes to you was so gentle, sort of gentle that I had never felt. So I am extremely afraid, really."

"Fool." Irish was touched by Cassie's frankness, guilt, and stress. In fact, she was also guilty. As Cassie worried, she admired Cassie's boyfriend. Irish was not entitled to blame Cassie. On the contrary, she needed to apologize to Cassie since she should not have had this kind of like in her mind. That was why she had to abandon this kind of thought before others found it.

"Don't forget that Fredrick is my mentor. He treats me as he does his sister. The emotion between him and me is kinship and friendship. You think too much."

"But he came back after giving up the institute abroad. You know what, in the past, uncle Tim persuaded him to come back, but he didn't listen. However, this time you came back, and he also did so..." Cassie's sound became lighter and lighter. To be honest, Irish explained so much to her, so she also felt embarrassed.

Irish noticed her nervousness. In fact, even a positive and outgoing girl would be worried when she was faced with love. Irish signed lightly and clenched her hands, saying, "Don't you think that he came back for you? You two can not always be separate. I guess that he perhaps has a plan."

"Plan what?" Cassie was confused.

"You guess." Irish smiled lightly, "You are to meet his parents someday."

Cassie's face turned to blush after her words. She patted her shoulder, "Do not say it rudely."

"Don't you want to marry him?" Irish laughed.

Cassie got shy and stood up to play jokes with her. Then Fredrick came back with packages of snacks in his hand. He asked and smiled, "What are you talking about since you two are so excited?"

Irish was beginning to answer, but Cassie immediately covered her mouth by hand and shook her head, "Do not listen to girls' talking."

Fredrick looked at Cassie and then at Irish. He couldn't stop laughing, "Okay, so I am the third party."

Irish made great efforts to split Cassie's hand and stared at her, preparing to remind Fredrick. Then the phone rang. Early knowing her intention, Cassie quickly passed on her phone and said, "Pick up the phone."

Irish laughed and then took over the phone to the kitchen.

Fredrick was so tired that he soon sat on the sofa after putting down the snacks. Seeing Cassie's blushing face, Fredrick asked, "Just now, I entered and heard that you were talking about marrying someone. Who is going to be married?"

"We didn't say that. You made a mistake." Cassie grinned and then crept into his arms.

Fredrick didn't ask too much but smiled lightly. And then he hugged her, but he looked in the direction of the kitchen inadvertently. The girl in his arms was sweet, gentle, and his beloved. But why did he feel worried? He forced himself to focus on this gentle girl.

Just as he met her for the first time, he fell in love with her.

In the kitchen, Irish's back turned to the door and got through the phone while pressing on her temple.

It was Joseph.

"Sorry. I was at the meeting when you called me." His voice sounded attractive and calm through phone waves.

Irish raised her wrist to look at the time and felt shocked. Now it was eight O'clock. That was to say, he had had a meeting for five hours. He seemed not to have lied to her since she could figure out his guilt in his mood. And then she cleared her throat and said jokingly, "Luckily, I got your ring. I have been waiting for so long, from three o'clock in the afternoon."

At the other end of the phone was a light laugh, "What a pity! Actually, I am not the one who can keep you waiting for so long."

"You got it! My God! You don't want to pay the balance payment?" Irish didn't cover her intention since he had also said it clearly.

"I promised you so I would not violate." His words sounded calm, "How about tonight?"

"Tonight?"

"Are you free? We can have dinner together." He invited Irish directly.

"Eh...having dinner together?" She thought of Fredrick and Cassie since they made an agreement to have dinner at home. However, Joseph was to give her so much paper money with the image of the

most handsome president. Friendship was on one side, while money was on the other side. She could only choose one thing. So entangled!

"Irish!"