

Enchanted 278

"Irish, you know very well that we are the same kind of person. I am crazy, and so are you."

"You're crazy, you're all crazy!" Irish shouted at him and hung up the phone.

In this society, everyone was truly ill, but even as a psychiatrist, she was powerless. Just like Leo, she could not judge whether his actions were right or wrong, nor could she hold a positive or negative view of his behavior. She could only sigh.

The phone call left Irish feeling weak and powerless because even if she knew the truth, she couldn't do anything. Leo set a trap, Alston had stumbled into it, and Joseph had been admitted to hospital. What else could she do? Could she face the board of directors calmly like Joseph? Could she be as justifiable as Daisy and help him with all his business? At this moment, Irish felt she was barely any help to him.

Irish inadvertently thought of Ruby; what would she do? Even if she didn't have anything to say at all, the directors would listen to her, right? First, she was known as the daughter of Henry Lake, and secondly, she was Joseph's wife. Irish became more anxious with her thoughts and threw her phone on the desk, which was blocked by an envelope and stuck.

Irish glanced at the envelope. She was stunned, then quickly stepped forward and grabbed it. Damn it, she almost forgot about the envelope. It was handed to her the night before the auction by Joseph, who insisted that it should not be opened until three days later. On the condition, he could not appear to deal with the situation himself.

How could he expect that he could not handle the situation after the auction?

Irish calculated the time, which was almost three days later, and hurried to open the envelope. A check slid out from inside and fell to the ground. Irish picked it up and looked. Unexpectedly, it was a check for 200 million dollars!

Who was it for?

Irish hurriedly emptied out all the contents of the envelope. In addition to the check, there was also a printing paper, which should have been a piece of paper that Joseph had taken away in his study. He had mentioned two people before. Irish took a look at the paper, and her eyes fell on those two names. She stared at it in shock.

Where the paper was signed, Joseph urged her to focus on two points. First, she could only trust Daisy and tell her what the envelope mentioned. Second, remember to act alone.

The last inscription was strong and powerful, and his seriousness and sharpness could be seen in his written words.

Irish carefully looked at the words on the paper. There weren't many, but they were enough to make Irish understand what to do next.

At night, Lotus Park became a lively place, and when the neon lights of the bars on both sides lit up, the lake was illuminated, the bridge was reflected in the middle of the lake, and soon a boat passed

underneath. Beautiful girls in skirts played guitar at the front of the boat, and the light made their faces look as pink as peach blossoms. The smell of wine spread across the ship, intermingling with the sounds of the piano playing.

Lilith leaned against the window and looked at the people dully. The restaurant was elegant, and she could see the neon lights flickering on both sides of the lake. She had reserved a position beside the window so they could watch the view. Then, after more than fifteen minutes, a familiar figure finally came into her eyes. She smiled and sat back in her chair.

After a while, someone came upstairs, slow and steady. Lilith's heart began to beat quickly.

Jay went upstairs and saw the woman sitting by the window. Her face looked worried. He strode forward and sat directly across from her. "Where is he?"

Lilith pretended to be frightened and raised her eyes to look at him. She said in a soft voice, "Why do you ask?"

Jay, who had taken off his police uniform, wore a casual dark gray suit. He looked wise and handsome, but his frowning face made her want to hit him.

Lilith got up and pressed her hand between his eyebrows. "You'd look better without frowning."

Jay was startled for a moment and quickly pushed her hand aside. His brows frowned again. "What about the man?"

"Here he comes."

"Where?" Jay asked.

Lilith held his head with both hands, smiling, "You."

Jay froze again.

"I have to date you in this way." Lilith smiled, "I was still worried if you would come or not and did not really expect you to come here. Jay, we haven't been on a proper date yet. This is nice now, but you can't be late for the next date."

Jay finally realized but still could not believe that Lilith would use this kind of trick to force him to submit, stuttering, "You, you..."

"Jay, you say you don't care about me. Why did you come tonight if you really didn't care?"

Lilith's question choked Jay, and his handsome face looked embarrassed. After a long time, he cleared his throat and found a way out. "I am a policeman, and it is my job to protect the safety of all citizens."

"Well..." Lilith pouted.

Jay raised his hand and touched her nose unnaturally.

"So, would you mind accepting a bribe from a citizen?" Lilith smiled at him sweetly.

Jay raised up his eyebrows and didn't understand what she meant. Lilith did not reveal it immediately but said to the waiter beside him, "Bring it right now."

The waiter nodded and turned away.

Jay was confused.

In a few moments, several exquisite dishes were served up. When Jay was still wondering, a waiter brought him a cake with a candle. Lilith began to clap her hands and sing happy birthday to Jay after seeing it.

When the cake was on the table, the candle lit up her eyes, and they looked as beautiful as fireworks.

This time, Jay stiffened like a wooden man, staring at Lilith.

"Happy birthday, Jay!" Lilith sang and urged him, "Make a wish and blow out the candles quickly!"