

Enchanted 298

She wanted to go back to her room, but she faintly heard someone singing in the garden. Kelly never believed that ghosts existed in the world, and she also didn't want to be teased by others, so she crept closer to the garden.

It was quiet, so she could hear the sounds of singing clearly, its tune as well as its lyrics.

"There are flowers without leaves, and leaves can't be seen; they miss each other in samsara."

The voice was resentful and ethereal. Kelly became so anxious and felt the shadow in the tree looked like a woman. Suddenly a red coat swept through and covered her mouth, and she rushed to leave the garden.

When she got back to her bedroom, Kelly's face was pale.

William was reading newspapers in the bedroom, and he felt weird when he saw his wife's pale face, so he put aside the newspaper and walked to her, patting her shoulder lightly. Kelly was frightened and screamed out. William was also scared of her, so he asked, "It's me! What's wrong with you?"

"William, I really saw a ghost just now." She held his arms and trembled.

William was shocked, and he knew Kelly well. She was a woman who always stayed calm to keep a good image, but she was so frightened she must have seen something horrible. He pulled her to sit down on the bed and asked, "Was she also wearing a red skirt?"

"Yes, she was dressed in a red skirt, and I even heard the sound of singing." Kelly was more courageous than Shirley and didn't talk nonsense.

William was confused and asked, "Did you hear the lyrics?"

Kelly thought for a while and replied, "The tune was weird, but I remember some lyrics. 'Flowers without leaves, leaves can't be seen.' That is all I can remember."

She focused on recalling but she didn't perceive that William suddenly turned severely. He widened his eyes after hearing her, as if he also saw the ghost.

"Is there a ghost in this house?" Kelly mumbled to herself, but soon she shook head, "No, it's impossible. There must be someone playing a trick, ghosts don't exist."

Hearing this, William then reacted and tried to hide his panic and comforted her, "Yes, there are no ghosts in the world." Kelly sat there with a pale face while William also sat silently with his eyes flickering.

A mobile phone ringtone woke up Irish, and when she opened her eyes, Joseph answered the phone. He kissed her forehead since he was sorry to wake her up and then asked on the phone, "What's wrong?"

Irish ignored what he was saying since she was still sleepy, but it seemed it was Daisy. She curled up in his arms when he answered the phone like a koala. With her face pressing against his chest and her hands holding his waist, she could hear his heartbeat clearly.

The sunlight poured into the room, covering the carpet while the sea breeze flew in. Irish felt so leisurely and hoped she could sleep like this forever. She had a lot of dreams last night, but not the nightmares from before. Instead, they were sweet dreams in which Joseph was decorating a Christmas tree back home in New York. The neon lamps were lit outside the windows while the room was warm. A beautiful baby was also there together with them. He was their son, with a sharp nose and deep eyes just like Joseph. She wore beautiful Christmas attire while Joseph raised him over his head and played cheerfully with him.

Therefore, when she was woken up by the phone ringtone, there was still a smile lingering on her face.

Her hair wrapped around his arm while he smiled at her. Perhaps he was afraid he would disturb her, so he spoke in a low voice while Daisy also perceived it, so she also talked with him in a low voice. Joseph's voice was full of magnetism, and since he spoke with a mild tone on the phone, Irish felt sleepy again. She adjusted her posture slightly to find out the most comfortable sleeping position.

Joseph was amused by her adorable look and stared at her while answering the phone. He felt that his heart was warmed by her when he saw her rosy cheeks, her thick eyelashes, and her red lips.

After some time, Irish, who was still in a dazed state, heard Joseph say, "Okay. I will arrive soon."

She suddenly woke up and gazed at Joseph with confusion. But she turned after he hung up and said with her eyes closed, "That was really an annoying phone call, and it disturbed my sweet dreams."

Joseph didn't get up immediately but turned around, hugged her from behind, and smiled softly, "What kind of sweet dream were you having?"

It was in the morning, his voice sounded magnetical, and his breath tickled her neck. She shrank her neck slightly but still closed her eyes, with her face buried in a pillow.

This way, her slender white neck was exposed in front of Joseph. He lowered his head, kissed her, and buried his face in her soft neck.

Irish opened her eyes and begged for his mercy since his newly-grown beard tickled her.

"Which awful girl called you just now?" She turned to him and asked deliberately with a sweet voice.

Joseph smiled and replied, "Daisy would be sad if she heard this."

"Was it really Daisy? I just thought I was wrong." Irish smiled softly and then said deliberately, "I heard that you talk in a gentle and soft voice while totally ignoring me."

Joseph shook his head helplessly and replied, "What a bad woman! I spoke in a low voice because I was afraid I would wake you up."

Irish knew this, but she just wanted to joke with him and act like a spoiled kid. Therefore, when he finished his words, she took the initiative to kiss him and said, "Well, I will forgive you this time. Now that you only belong to me, so I will be magnanimous, and I will allow other women to contact you."

"It seems that I've spoiled you." He held her tightly.

Irish repressed a smile and asked, "Where are you going?"

"Johannesburg."

"Ah?"

Joseph got up, patted her sexy bum, and said, "You have to come with me as well."