

## Enchanted 339

She felt something in her heart, and she took a deep breath to relieve the pain. After a long time, her baggage showed up on the conveyor belt.

When she grabbed her suitcase, she found Joseph was ready to go, so she dragged it behind her and slowly moved forward. There were only a few meters between them. When he got on the elevator, they both stopped.

Though they were a few meters away, he was the only person ahead of her. Other passengers were in a hurry, and only the two of them stood still.

Irish looked at the man a few meters away from her motionlessly.

Beside them was a giant floor-to-ceiling window. The sun was dazzling at noon, and he looked tall and straight under the sunlight in a dark gray coat. Irish was trying to block the sunlight with her hands and then remembered she had sunglasses. She suddenly felt full of despair, and now she completely understood his worries.

It was a more severe pain than breaking up with him since they both loved each other deeply but couldn't stay together.

It made her feel depressed that she couldn't stand with him, looking at him from behind. She didn't know what would happen in the future. She couldn't hold his hand or kiss him or see him when she woke up in the morning. The pain became more obvious when she arrived back in New York.

She saw Daisy was waiting for him far away while two men stood behind her.

They must have been the directors.

After getting off the elevator, he stood motionlessly, and Daisy walked quickly toward him. One of the shareholders was walking quicker than Daisy and stepped ahead of her, taking the initiative to reach his hands towards him. Irish was getting closer to them, and she could almost touch him if she reached out.

When they were in South Africa, she followed him every day and frolicked with him freely, and he would always smile brightly. But now, she couldn't act that way anymore.

He was the president of the Runestone Group and could belong to everyone in New York except for her.

Irish's high-heeled shoes left the ringing sound on the ground as she got off the escalator, but Joseph didn't look at her. Daisy just took a quick glimpse at her as calmly as Joseph.

She raised her sunglasses and lowered her head, walking past him as her hair blowing. The scene was like a slow-motion shot from a movie.

He was shrouded in the sunlight and talked with the two shareholders with a calm and direct countenance while she walked quietly beside him. Her beautiful eyes filled with tears under her sunglasses.

Joseph was getting farther away from her while her footsteps became heavier. When she walked out of the exit, a blast of autumn wind swept over her cheeks. She tightened her clothes around her and said in her heart, "I'm back, New York."

She felt she hadn't been gone for a long time, but the weather was already getting so cold.

She looked up to hold back her tears, and she saw golden leaves flying in the air. The weather was much colder than in Hong Kong, and until now, she had never realized the difference in the weather in the fall.

The fresh, cool air was a flavor unique to autumn. Soon she saw Joseph walk out of the exit beside her, accompanied by the two shareholders, while Daisy followed behind him. Their car was parked on the roadside, and the driver hastily took his baggage upon seeing them. Irish looked at him in the distance as they got farther away. She knew if she blinked, he would get lost in the crowd, so Irish gazed at him motionlessly.

She stared at him standing under the sunlight and looked at his coat fluttering in the wind.

She thought he wouldn't look back, but the moment he got in the car, he looked back quickly, and his gaze fell on her. Perhaps, others would think it was just a casual look, but she knew that when he looked at her, his eyes were full of care and love.

She smiled. Even though her heart felt bitter, she still showed a smile.

Perhaps from now on, they would only be able to look at each other from far away, but she was still cheered by his simple look back. She knew that happiness was hard to come by. They could only tell themselves that they were still in the same world, no matter how painful the process was. She knew she had to give him some time.

She understood.

Joseph got in the car, and when the door was closed, it completely blocked him from her sight.

She stood in the wind as solitary as a tree while her hair waved, looking at his car disappearing from her sight.

A whistle from a car suddenly drew her back to reality. She looked back and was shocked, she never expected he would come here to pick her up. She was even more astonished at the car he drove.

Under the sunshine, Roy had his hands in his pocket and walked toward her with a big smile, and stopped in front of Irish's astonished face. He then turned back and took a quick glimpse at the car with a smile hanging on his face. "Irish, you are so bad."

"Why are you here?" Irish took off her sunglasses and asked in surprise.

"I came to pick you up." He replied blatantly.

"What?" She felt that the situation was absurd.

Roy shrugged his shoulders and then explained, "Joseph asked me to pick you up here since he was worried about you, he called me when he was still in Hong Kong."

She knew that Joseph had arranged this for her, but she was so confused as to why he asked Roy to pick her up.

"But I'm the third person to ruin Ruby's marriage." She said coldly.

"That's why I said just now that you are so bad. Or perhaps I should say you are audacious."

"Did you come here to make snide comments about me?"

"No, that's none of my business; I just came here because you're my sister."