

Enchanted 340

Irish looked at him half seriously and half skeptically.

"Get in the car." He said as he turned back.

"Why is my car with...you?" She asked without moving.

He was driving her red jeep, but she remembered that when she left the car at the Runestone Group, it had broken down. After hearing this, Roy stopped and turned around to her, answering with a smile, "I had repaired it for you."

Irish was still confused.

"Do you really want me to explain it to you in such a busy place?" He smiled and waved at her. "Let's go first. I'm your brother, I'm not going to kidnap you."

Though she couldn't figure out his intentions, she knew it was not convenient for him to explain them to her there, so she had to follow him and get in the car.

At the other end of the road outside the airport, the driver was cruising steadily.

In the back seat of the car, Joseph leaned against the rear seat while the light from the sunroof fell on his expressionless cheeks. Two of the shareholders were chatting cheerfully while Joseph answered them occasionally. Daisy took a cup of freshly ground black coffee to him and whispered in his ear, "Irish has got in the car." Joseph didn't reply, but his frown eased a little.

The red jeep was a little bit small for Roy, and Irish frowned at him from the passenger seat and finally couldn't help saying, "Let me drive."

"No, I'm not used to letting a woman drive for me." He declined her firmly.

Irish didn't resist since she was still in a bad mood, and she closed her eyes, leaning against the window. She began to recall the times that she spent with Joseph. During the hours on the plane, all she could do was lean in his arms, desperately trying to capture his breath.

But Roy's voice sounded beside her, "Why didn't you ask me to repair this car for you?"

Irish interrupted him and said impatiently, "You tell me."

"This car was a gift for your mother from our father, and I know you cherish it very much, so I had to do my best to repair it."

Irish opened her eyes abruptly and felt annoyed by him, but Roy didn't look at her, just looking forward with an inattentive smile.

"You talk a lot," Irish said unpleasantly after a while.

Roy laughed after hearing this and said again, "In fact, I knew you'd never let it go, why not come back to visit father? He is getting old and is in poor health."

Irish turned irritably to look outside and then said after a few minutes, "He is your father, but not my father. What's more, I only keep this car because I want to save money."

Roy didn't reply, and it was suddenly quiet in the car.

They kept silent for a long time, and when Irish calmed down and looked out the window, she found that they were not on the way back to her home, so she snorted and said, "You made a mistake, this isn't the way back to my home."

"I never said I was going to bring you back home," Roy replied slowly.

Irish felt so angry and asked in reply, "Then where are you taking me to the Lake family?"

There was a red light ahead of them, so Roy slowed down and explained, "Don't be angry. We're going to Cassie's house."

Irish was shocked and squinted. "What do you mean?"

"I will admit; I came to pick you up for my own selfish motives." He stopped the car and looked at Irish, and then continued, "Cassie is your best friend, right? Could you please help me to persuade her not to be angry with me?"

After hearing this, she frowned even more tightly and thought hard, trying to figure out what he meant. After a while, she sneered at him and said, "Roy, don't you know that she's getting married to Fredrick soon?"

He knew she had seen through him and felt a little embarrassed, so he cleared his throat and said, "It's none of my business. If Fredrick could treat her well, then I definitely wouldn't disturb her, but as far as I know, Cassie is not happy."

Irish felt weird about this. She also knew that although Roy seemed to be a playboy, he never cared as much about a woman before, and he was not a man who could figure out a woman's mind. Therefore, after thinking for a second, she took out her phone and got ready to dial Cassie.

The light turned green ahead of them, but he forgot to drive and stared at her dialing Cassie.

It was not until the car behind them began to honk then Irish reminded him to drive.

After calling several times, Irish was still unable to get through. She put down the phone and mumbled, "Where is she? Why didn't she answer the phone?"

"She asked for some time off, she must be resting at home. You can call her parents." Roy told her.

Irish looked at him suspiciously and then said, "How do you know that?" After speaking, she tried to call her parents.

Cassie's mother answered the phone, and she was so happy to hear Irish's voice. Irish chatted with her for a while and asked where Cassie was, and her mother told her that she was at home. Irish said she would come to visit her soon, which greatly pleased her mom.

Irish was relieved after the call, she thought Cassie's phone was powered off, so she put her phone down and said to Roy, "I'm going to drive to meet her myself."

"You can't burn a bridge after crossing it." Roy refuted.

"I'm going to give her some gifts. What about you? According to what you said just now, I'm sure that she doesn't want to meet you." Irish perceived something must have happened between Fredrick and Cassie, but she didn't know how or when Roy got involved in it.

Roy began to ingratiate her and pleaded, "Irish, my dear sister, please help me."

"Then you have to tell me the truth. What happened?"