

Enchanted 346

Joseph just comforted them with simple words. As he was about to leave, he looked at Irish, and Irish shot a glance at him with her lips closed tightly. Her desperate expression made him ache. Getting out of the hospital, he got in the car and sent a text message to Irish: Have a good sleep.

Irish soon answered him with an okay.

The neon lights made the whole of Broadway Street shine brilliantly as many cars drove down the road. The darker the night was, the more lonely people became. Outside the window, the buildings shot backward one after another. Gripping his phone, he leaned against the back seat tiredly and closed his eyes. However, Irish's expression as he left the hospital and her response over the phone lingered in his mind.

On this lonely night, he could imagine how lonely she would be without him beside her. Although he was in the car, his mind still stayed in the hospital. If possible, he would rather stay beside her and ease her desperate feelings.

Lilith sat beside Joseph but was no longer active as usual, immersed in thought. As a result, it was strangely quiet.

Irish also gripped her phone tightly, looking at Cassie lying in bed. She wanted to cry again. Her best friend was asleep in bed, and her boyfriend had just left. She felt like she was in a deep pond, lonely and terrified.

Fredrick was a well-known psychologist, and he had business with many large public and private hospitals, so the doctor who saved Cassie knew him. Seeing the many relatives and friends in the room, the doctor pulled Fredrick aside and told him it would be inappropriate to have so many people stay there.

Fredrick understood. He then asked about Cassie. Knowing that she was out of danger, he was finally assured and released. He knocked at the door and entered the room she was sleeping in. Cassie's mother regarded him as an enemy, so she intended to drive him away again, but Cassie's father stopped her immediately. Jay mentioned that a quiet environment was better for Cassie's health.

Fredrick knew that it would be hard to alleviate their anger no matter what he did, so he didn't say anything else. He told them the doctor's suggestion and handed them the room card of the hotel he had booked for Cassie's parents. He added that the hotel was near the hospital, so it would be convenient for them to come to visit Cassie. However, Cassie's mother ridiculed him, "We will not accept your offer. You'd better leave quickly."

Fredrick was so embarrassed.

At this time, Roy came in. Twenty minutes before, he had called someone, and as he entered, he saw the scene before him. He walked forward with a poker face and lowered his voice to say to Cassie's parents, "I will stay here with Cassie tonight. You need to have a good rest since you have been stressed about this for the whole day." He also took out a room card and said, "I've booked the nearest hotel for you to have a good rest in. I'll be here. Please be assured."

Cassie's parents were hesitant to leave, but Fredrick continued to persuade them, "No matter which room you want, please choose one and have a rest. Cassie doesn't want to see you tired."

Although they hated Fredrick, what he said was reasonable. They looked at each other and finally nodded. Having alleviated his concerns, Fredrick tried to hand them his room card. However, Cassie's mother turned to look at Roy and said in a low voice, "Please take good care of Cassie. Thank you so much."

"My pleasure," Roy said sincerely and gave the room card to Cassie's mother. Fredrick grasped his fingers tightly and put the room card back in his pocket.

Roy ignored Fredrick and walked directly over to beside Irish. He patted her shoulder, "Go home and have a rest."

Irish shook her head lightly like a robot. She could even hear the sound of her neck. She had been staring at Cassie for a long time since she thought that she would wake up any moment. Roy persuaded her and said he would call her as soon as Cassie woke up.

Irish hesitated for a while, she really wanted to stay with Cassie. Besides, since Fredrick and Roy insisted on staying there, she was afraid that they would have another fight. Jay perceptively realized her concerns, so he walked forward and said lightly, "Please rest assured, they all know that Cassie needs to be in a quiet environment now,"

Irish bit her lip and looked at Cassie again. "You rushed to the hospital as soon as you landed. You must be very tired, so just go and get a good rest." Jay and Roy persuaded her again.

Fredrick also wanted to persuade her, but he had to be silent in terms of his image now. Irish finally nodded and reconfirmed with Roy, "As soon as she is awake, please call me, no matter how late it is."

Roy nodded and assured her again.

As she got out of the hospital, a gust of wind blew, which made Irish feel cold. She tightened her clothes around her and walked quickly, while Jay followed her and asked her lightly, "How about going back to my parent's house?"

"No. I want to go back to my house." It was very late, and she didn't want to bother her aunt and uncle. Shooting a glance at the parking lot, she sighed, "Just drive your car. I'm so tired."

Jay hadn't intended to let her drive, and they got into his car. After they got in, Jay turned on the heat. The warm air made Irish feel comfortable. After fastening her seat belt, she called her aunt Mary and let her know that she was okay now. Although Mary was relieved, she could hear Irish's tiredness in her voice. She asked Irish to have a good rest and promised that she would visit her later.

After the call, Jay drove away from the hospital.