

Enchanted 348

The light outside the window splashed into Irish's eyes. By the light, she also saw Jay's sincerity. As being her younger brother, she understood him very well. He had been in love before but ended up breaking up for only one reason. It was his work that was the reason why he was reluctant to fall in love again.

Thinking about it, she asked, "Aren't you afraid of a breakup again?" Although she showed indifference to Lilith, she still knew that Lilith was a kind-hearted girl whose character was really liked by boys, but she was afraid that for long, Jay's nature of work would be in the way.

Jay was silent for a while, then breathed lightly, "I don't want to miss the happiness, I feel happy with her."

When Irish looked at him, she wondered when her younger brother had grown up.

Although he was a majestic policeman, he was still a child in her heart and eyes. Now, the child has become a man. He would have the responsibility to protect his loved ones. So her heart, in this autumn, was tainted with warmth.

"It's not impossible for me on your side, but it's best to be mutually beneficial." She said a faint remark.

Jay was smart, raising his eyebrows, "You want to pull me into your united front with Joseph?"

"We are just helping each other." Irish looked at him, "If you're on our side, I'll be on your side, too."

"What's the difference between this and selling my sister for glory?"

"No, I'm delighted."

"Girls are extroverted." Jay glanced at her and smiled.

Irish said in a lazy way, "Or think of aunt's temperament. In case no one pulls her, she will take a knife into the Lake's house, and that can be funny. You have been a police officer, and you haven't gone to the police station to redeem our mother, but there's probably always a chance it happens, right?"

"Are you threatening me?"

"As I just said, mutual benefit." She clasped her hands around her arms, "We are all adults. Adults have their own ways of doing things."

Jay hesitated, "But I really don't like Joseph. We all could imagine how hard your future will be."

"No one is qualified to conclude until the last second." Irish said straightforwardly, "Do you agree or not?"

Jay pursed his lips and made no reply.

"Well, forget it. You can break up with Lilith directly." Irish showed no mercy.

Soon Jay surrendered. "Okay, I agree."

Irish smiled faintly, reaching out her hand. Jay was helpless, clapping for the league.

When Irish got home and closed the door, all the clutter was gone and so quiet that she could hear the clock on the wall beating. She stood in the dark for a long time before changing shoes and entering the living room.

She did not turn on the light and went straight to the sofa and threw the bag aside, and her whole tired body was knocked down like a deflated ball. The moonlight poured in through the white curtain, reflecting the staircases to be bright. In the picture on the wall, she was also covered with a cool white color. She opened her eyes. Through the veil, she saw the moon approaching to be like a round wheel, but it seemed too cold. She had never felt it so strongly.

She had always been very independent, also keen on independence, like traveling alone, shopping, having meals, and living with no one. But just then, when she got away from the noise in the night and went back to her favorite place, she suddenly felt lonely. This loneliness crept into her mind with darkness, eroding her heart.

She even felt at a loss of despair.

It turned out that staying alone at night was really terrible.

Thinking back from the Light Town to returning to New York, it seemed that wasn't long ago, but why had she miraculously completely overturned the past habits? Her chest was gloomy but sweet when she remembered Joseph, so she realized that the sweet and bitter feeling was coming from missing someone.

Yes, she missed him and wanted to see what he was doing now.

She was used to his temperature, to the warmth of falling asleep on his chest every night, to the smell of him on pillows and his bedding. She was alone that night, and where was he? Where was he going to sleep? His own home? Or the corporate lounge? Was he missing her, too?

The reason for having a severe headache was the lack of sleep. She clearly was tired, yawning, but she still could not sleep because she was alone that night, and Cassie's resolute behavior added to the injury.

She decided to get up, taking the remote control to turn on the living room light. Gradually, the room was filled with the warmth of the light. Irish seemed to feel less cold.

She was ready to turn over in the fridge to see if there was any snack, but the corner of her eyes fell inadvertently on the corner of the wall, and she walked up to the front. It was only when she found out that there was something, which was a slender box in a delicate package. According to the elegant style of the living room modified by her, if it was not seen carefully, it appeared normal to be noticeable by anybody.

Irish was so surprised that she didn't remember having such an unopened item in her house. She didn't even think about it and quickly broke the seal. The contents were heavy. Fortunately, it was placed upright, or the outer box might have easily been disassembled.

When the objects were revealed, Irish was stunned and stretched out her hands slowly to pull them apart. Suddenly, it occurred to her that it was the viburnum macrocephalum in the Light Town.

Everything on that day is recalled in her memory like a flood flowing freely.

"115,000 dollars?"

"Lady, this screen is double-sided embroidery. The silk thread used is among the best in the world. You can't find the second one with exactly the same embroidery here."

"It's too expensive."

"In these years, there are fewer and fewer people who can embroider. The more beautiful things are, the more handmade they are. This gardenia's needle and thread were embroidered by myself. It's not as expensive as it may seem."