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She got out of bed and opened the window. It was the garden downstairs where the leaves of sycamore all turned golden yellow, which looked like an oil painting. It was a sunny day, and the sunshine left mottled light through the slit of leaves. Some elders were taking a walk in the garden while two of the dogs were playing in the distance. It was pleasant to see this beautiful scene.

The fresh air soon spread into the room, taking a deep breath of it, Irish felt cheerful. Therefore, she rushed to the washroom and applied a mask, and then she dressed up carefully. She had to put on makeup well so that she could tell Shirley that she had a wonderful life. Of course, the first goal was to present the best of herself in front of Joseph and she did not want to meet him tiredly.

Of course, she only had light makeup, and soon she became an elegant woman in the mirror. Her perfect skin was put on a blusher which made her look sweet and charming. And she also used brown eyeliner to line her eyes. In this way, her eyes looked deep and fairer. Finally, she chose a light pink lipstick, and it was the punchline to her makeup. After finishing this, she was like a pretty doll.

Since she had chosen light makeup, she had to pick the clothes in some relatively bright color to cause a visual impact, or she would look pale. She tried almost all of her clothes and finally understood the reason why women always thought they did not have enough clothes. Though she made up in a few minutes, it took her a long time to pick up a suitable dress.

She was eager to impress Joseph today, so she had to appear in front of him with the best state. Thinking of this, Irish was a little bit nervous as well as anxious. Just as the old saying goes: a girl will doll herself up for him who loves her. After a long time, Irish finalized her dress as well as makeup.

She wore a Korean-style round-collar shirt, a cashmere light gray skirt, and a pair of silk stockings with a ginger waistband as decoration. Her coat was an emerald cashmere coat that was popular, and she carried a bag of the same color with the belt, which made her look very young and faddish.

Her long hair was combed simply, and her beautiful earlobes were without any accessories, but she wore a simple necklace that occasionally glittered and would attract people's attention.

Standing in front of the mirror, she looked at herself carefully for a while and then left home.

During the journey, she called Mary, lying that she was going to meet her friends while Mary did not suspect her at all but just urged her to go back home earlier. It was still early, so Irish drove to the mall where they had just gone shopping yesterday.

Taking the elevator to the third floor, she came to a cake shop decorated with fantastic decorations, such as a cake house in fairy tales, which was why she had been watching it for a long time yesterday.

The cake shop was full of sweet butter flavor, and the beautiful cakes in the transparent glass cabinet seemed so attractive. Irish looked around for a long while and finally chose a delicious cake that had a moderate sweetness. When she checked out, she specifically asked the cake shop staff to pack them up nicely.

It was very lively in the Lake family, and the servants were busy preparing for the family feast, and the house was suffused with a jubilant atmosphere.

When Irish arrived there, she was a little bit shocked since she thought it was too high-sounding. Lilith was waiting for her at the door and she greeted her cheerfully when she saw Irish in the distance. As soon as Irish walked out of the car, she rushed forward and held her arms, smiling at her, and said pleasantly, "You are finally here. Everyone is here, finally. My Uncle Henry thought you were not coming and urged me to call you several times."

Hearing this, Irish's heart trembled slightly, and she tried her best to ask her with a calm voice, "Everyone is here?" Lilith nodded.

"Are they all Lake families?" In fact, she wanted to ask her if Joseph was there, but she felt embarrassed to ask this question. As expected, Lilith smiled since she thought it was a ridiculous question, so she replied, "Of course. It is a day for a family reunion."

"Oh." After getting the answer, she could not find any clues in her words, and she began to worry if Joseph would also come here today. What if he was delayed by his business and did not come here?

However, Lilith did not perceive her complicated emotion and still acted with great passion. She whispered beside her ears, "Sister, is Jay alright?"

After hearing this, Irish then realized the real reason why she was so eager for her arrival. Therefore, she squinted at her and asked, "Do you want to get his information from me?"

"Jay told me that we are on the same boat," Lilith replied frankly.

Irish was shocked and then asked continuously, "What else has he told you?"

"He said....." Lilith stopped deliberately while Irish also stared at her quietly.

Lilith showed a weird smile and puckered her mouth, "Well, you tell me the situation about Jay first, and then I will tell you that."

"Are you threatening me?"

"No, it's a temptation." Lilith giggled.

Irish crossed her hands and stared at Lilith for a while and then said, "Jay was scolded by his mother, but he did not change his mind, so don't worry."

She perceived her sincere care for Jay in her eyes and suddenly realized she was not an ignorant young girl anymore. Lilith was cheerful after hearing this as a blooming flower. However, Irish did not focus on her excited expression and pulled her, "Now it's your turn to tell me the secret."