

Enchanted 383

Soon Lilith grinned wickedly and got close to Irish slowly, poking at her chest slightly with her slender finger, and then replied, "You have to protect your heart next and prevent it from jumping from your chest."

"What? Be frank." Irish pushed aside her hands, and then an unnamed emotion rose in her heart while Lilith whispered beside her ear with a soft smile, "My brother-in-law has arrived. He is in the living room."

Irish soon blushed after hearing this, and her heart also beat so fast. She slightly trembled since she had got him on her mind. She pushed away Lilith and still said perversely. "It doesn't matter to me if he is here or not."

Lilith followed her hastily and looked at her cheeks, "You blushed."

"Nonsense."

"I am serious. Your face went pink already."

Irish stopped and then asked her while gazing at her, "But he is Ruby's husband. Don't you care about that?"

"Why should I care about that? I love Jay instead of Joseph." Lilith bickered with her and called Joseph's name deliberately, which startled Irish.

"You know what that means," Irish added.

Lilith then replied seriously with a sigh, "I think they will get a divorce sooner or later. On the day I was hijacked at the airport, I felt that my brother-in-law looked at you with totally different eyes from Ruby." Hearing this, Irish was perplexed, but she was so stubborn and pretended to be indifferent, "What is the difference?"

"He kept staring at you." Lilith explained patiently and then added, "When we got into the car after I was rescued, I saw he adjusted the rearview into the right position to see you conveniently."

Irish's breath turned rasping.

As she entered the living room, scenes of bustling activity greeted her, imbued with the sweet scent of osmanthus. Those servants all greeted her politely.

Joseph was not there while Kelly was arranging the work for the steward. Kelly hastily walked to her and said with a smile, "You are here. Your father has waited for you for a long time." After finishing her words, she immediately asked the steward to tell Henry that Irish had arrived while the man soon rushed upstairs.

"You can have a rest first and drink a cup of tea." Kelly was graceful and did not feel embarrassed because of the fight yesterday, instead, she showed great passion for Irish.

Irish drank on the couch and did not focus on Kelly's enthusiasm but looked around since she did not know where Joseph was.

Someone went downstairs, and it was William. He greeted Irish while she also greeted him calmly.

After that, she lowered her head and focused on drinking the tea. After several minutes when she had already tasted the aroma of the tea, she suddenly heard a joyful sound that called her name, followed by footsteps descending the stairs.

Irish looked up and soon turned rigid. His eyes jumped from Henry, falling on Joseph, and she couldn't move her sight anymore.

It seems that they had just finished the conversation in the reception room. Joseph went downstairs with Henry. He was dressed in a white shirt, a pink sweater in the middle, a black tie with sporadic white dots, and a casual black suit matched with dark gray woolen trousers. In short, the outfit matched up beautifully, making him look more handsome.

Irish misses him terribly these days, and when she saw him, she was as astonished as she had first met him because he was really a brilliant man. He went down slowly, and when he finally stared at her, she felt her heart would jump out of her throat.

It was like the shimmering cine frame unfolded slowly. The vast mansion was filled with engaged people except for him, who was composed and placid. When he went down from upstairs, she felt his every step was like stamping on her heart. She was motionless and also forgot to draw back her eyes, only feeling a warm current flowing deep into her heart that filled up her coldness and loneliness.

The moment when she saw him, she recognized what the encounter with the numerous living beings was. If she did meet him and brushed past him, perhaps her life would be plain and without vitality. Life was a journey without a turning back. Since God arranged her encounter with him, she would not want to lose anymore.

Now that she had fallen in love with Joseph, she couldn't imagine how she could get along with other men. The joy and excitement of the reunion mixed with each other so that she could only see him. She wanted to smile at him, but he looked so severe, even without a faint smile. She also wanted to greet him calmly, but she opened her mouth and found that she was unable to phonate.

Until he went down and his woody fragrance was suffused in the air, she felt that her heart was like a spring with a string that beat faster, and her cheeks twitched. Henry stepped forward, smiling at her while asking her with a remorseful voice, "You've lost a lot of weight."

However, she hoped Joseph could walk forward and say this to her. She also hoped that he would ask her why not to eat on time. She needed his care, but after taking a quick glimpse at her, he sat on the couch directly and said nothing. He took a cup of tea and began to drink slowly.

He was only three meters away from her, but she felt that thousands of miles separated them.

Was he still unwilling to care for her? Then why did he ask her to come here today?

Suddenly, she felt the warmth from her hands and lowered her head, finding that Henry was holding her. Then she reacted and drew back her eyes and looked at Henry. "I am fine." Finally, she drew back her hands and said indifferently.

Obviously, Henry was very satisfied with her performance since she showed no arrogance and coldness to him and smiled, "I just talked something with your brother-in-law in the study room, and we all worried that you won't come." Her heart trembled since she hadn't heard this word for a long time. If they were not in New York or in the Lake family, she would sit down beside him, curling up in his arms and comforting him not to be angry. But she could do nothing here. She chose to be silent, and she could only see his slender finger with her split vision. She still remembered that he fondled her cheeks with his slender fingers and said, "Isabel, you are so beautiful."