

Enchanted 408

Outside the window, it was a clear moon, quietly watching all indoors.

After a long time, the two separated, but also they were like thirsty fish hugging together. Irish's eyes at a time took a glance at the time, deliberately called, and Joseph looked down at her.

She pointed to the time, "It's so late."

"Well."

She turned her eyes and played with his fingers. "Are you going to send me home?"

Joseph lifted her chin. "You have to stay with me tonight and tomorrow night. Don't go home."

"That's no good. I didn't bring anything."

"I have everything here." He said.

Irish closed her lips, "Where are the changing clothes? Pajamas and clothes are worn the next day."

"At home, you don't need to wear clothes at night or during the day," Joseph said with a bad smile.

"Boring." She read his meaning and said with a flushed face.

He laughed louder.

Irish decided to play a trick on him. "I have to go home. I can't just be with you for two days.

"I do not allow it."

Irish held his face high. "If you want me to be willing, you have to answer me a question."

"Say it."

"I just remembered what you said, you said you loved me more than your lover, right?" she laughed.

"Of course." Joseph admitted in confidence that he felt inappropriate and added, "I stress, I don't love her."

Irish hugged him, her face almost sticking to his, "And do you love me?"

Joseph thought she had asked a ridiculous question, "What do you think?"

"I want you to say." Irish's heart was hit, and she said boldly, "Joseph, you never told me."

She knew that not all men liked to talk about their love, especially men such as Joseph, who did not like to give away their feelings. These words of love might make him feel embarrassed or numb. He would rather do ten things than express his love.

Love, in his eyes, was not needed to say, but to do down-to-earth.

What worried her was not that he did not love her but how much he loved her, and the longer she spent with him, the more she wanted to occupy the first place in his heart, which was a woman's common malaise. She admitted that love often made people lose their minds when it came. Its impulse made

people do something, but when reason came back, it meant that love had become stable or had turned into love.

Joseph directly cuddled her in her arms, staring at her, and deliberately said, "Say what?"

"You know what I'm asking." She lifted her chin.

He smiled deeply.

"I'll ask you, and you'll answer."

"Okay,"

Irish looked at him affectionately, "Joseph, do you love me?"

"Do I still need proof of my love for you?"

"I just need your answer." She clung to his face, "Do you love me? Love me?"

Joseph nodded, "Mm-hmm."

"Well, what is it? Do you hate me?" She went mad and bit him down his chin. "How can I know if you don't tell me?"

Then he completely suppressed her affectionately and said in a low voice, "You have to worry about the expression of love on the mouth every day, and if the vow is not implemented, it would be cheating. I just want you to know that swearing, although it is not my strong point, I will live up to every word because you are my most precious thing."

Irish stared at him, whose eyes were warm, and she kissed him with her red lips voluntarily.

The night was long and boundless.

Irish seemed to be riding a roller coaster. Cassie brought a shock, and Lilith was in pain and happy. After coming out of the hospital, Lilith said he had a stomachache and let his parents go first.

William Lake didn't hesitate, but Kelly insisted on waiting for her to go home together after she went to the bathroom. Lilith had no choice but to run into the bathroom frequently. Finally, Kelly lost her patience and went home with William.

As soon as her parents drove away, Lilith rushed out of the bathroom, pulled her hat to his head, and left the hospital quickly.

When she got out of the hospital gate, a car came to a stop. She got into the car without saying anything. Then she pulled her hat off and breathed heavily. "I'm exhausted."

The moon was round, but not all people could be reunited.

The car quickly left the hospital and finally parked on an auxiliary road with a few people. The driver was relieved, turning off the engine, and the next moment he held Lilith in his arms.

Lilith greedily breathed his breath, murmuring, "Jay, I miss you."

Jay hugged her closer.

After a long time, the two separated, Jay took out a delicate gift box to her, and Lilith's eyes were as bright stars, curiously asked, "It's mine?"

Jay nodded with a smile.

She took over, it was with an excellent velvet box, and she gently opened it. It was a delicate leaf-shaped necklace with no exaggerated gemstones and no glittering designs, but it had extremely fine and unique workmanship.

"Do you like it?" This necklace was in the magazine that he had accidentally seen at his colleague's desk when he was at the police station. He thought it was beautiful, especially in the shape of leaves, and he wanted to buy it for Lilith.

Lilith nodded repeatedly. She really liked this necklace more than every diamond necklace. Jay took it out and put it on her. Lilith thought that she had not prepared any gift for Jay, and she was a little guilty, so she hugged him tightly.

Jay's heart was filled, and he murmured beside her ear, "When do you take me to see your parents?"

Hearing those words, Lilith stiffened a bit. Jay was sensitive to detect, slightly pulling her apart, "What?"

Lilith lowered her head a long time after she made a light sigh, "Not yet." Looking up at Jay, she quickly added a sentence after seeing his dark eyes. "Auntie and my mother were very unhappy these days. Now my mother looks at me as if she were looking at the patient. I always have to find a way to convince her."

"Let me talk," Jay whispered.