

Enchanted 434

She amused Joseph, and though he couldn't see her expression at this moment, he could imagine that she was acting like a spoiled small girl, so he replied cheerfully, "You can name your price."

Irish was so pleased to hear this. The charm of money soon eliminated her grievance as well as her anger.

"Well, would you mind if I am strict with your brother?" She had to warn him first. After all, he was his only brother, and she had to be cautious.

"Treat him as your own brother," Joseph replied softly and allowed her.

Irish was relieved by his words, "When will you come back?"

"I will come back as soon as possible. I also missed you so much." He gently said.

Irish blushed soon after hearing his flirting.

They chatted for a while, but soon Daisy's voice sounded behind the phone as if she reminded him it was time for the meeting. Irish was reluctant to hang up since Joseph told her with a soft and considerate voice and promised her he would return soon. Irish also knew he was busy, so she urged him to take care of him and not worry about his brother. Perhaps Joseph was moved by her, and his voice sounded softer.

When she was about to hang up the phone, she suddenly recalled the thing about Mr. Kim, so she said to him, "Joseph, I heard the news about Blizzard Entertainment Company."

"Oh, what's wrong?" He said indifferently.

"Does it have something to do with you?" Irish asked hesitantly while recalling Leo's words.

She thought Joseph would be silent, or he would deny. Unexpectedly, he replied to her directly without any hesitation with a cheerful voice, "Do you know a stumble could prevent a fall? It's just a small punishment."

"Joseph, be lenient wherever it is possible." She finally interceded for Mr. Kim.

Joseph smiled softly and then said, "Don't worry. I am not going too far." After finishing his words, he also urged her to take care of herself and hung up the phone.

Irish lay on the couch, fiddling with her phone as if she was pondering. She could only try her best to persuade Joseph to stop making trouble for Mr. Kim, and her essential task now is to figure out how to cope with Jordan, and she certainly would subdue him.

Green-Wood Cemetery.

It was a little bleak when they arrived at the cemetery in the afternoon since it was fall. There were few yellowish leaves, and many evergreen trees were planted here, but they were also dreary in this bleak and chilly season like the black rock tombs that would always lie silent.

Jenny's tomb was in a quiet place where trees surrounded the tomb. In the host season, the sunlight will penetrate through the trees, leaving the mottled light on the ground, while in the winter, the snow will only fall on the trees. Therefore, her grave won't be disturbed no matter what season. It was easy to tell the good intentions of the people who chose this graveyard for her.

Jordan put a big bunch of white mum on her tomb, staring at her photo motionlessly in which she was smiling brightly. She looked radiant and vivacious in the photo. He didn't get along with her for a long time. He was still a child at that time, and he remembered that she was intimate with his brother and Leo, but she also treated him well and called him frequently. Moreover, she even often mailed some toys and books to him, so he thought she was his closest sister when he was a kid.

When the accident occurred to Jenny, Jordan was still a small kid while Leo lied to him that Jenny had traveled to a far place since Leo was afraid that he would be hurt. It was not until he couldn't get Jenny's call again and couldn't see her that he then understood the real meaning of death.

Jordan remembered clearly that he lost some of the most important people in his life that year: his parents and Jenny. He stayed in the house for nearly two months, cried all day long, and refused to go to school or meet his friends. And he just wanted to come back to America and meet his brother, Joseph. Then, finally, his brother came to him, but he just commanded him to stay abroad and tell him to hold back his tears, and to be independent since he was a man.

Many years passed by, and he finally learned how to be independent, but he had already forgotten family bonds.

He was suddenly enlightened that all of his family's love and happiness were brought away by Jenny when he came here today. The happiness of him, of Leo and his brother Joseph.

"If you didn't lie here, I think we can travel out together. I remember that once, I was traveling in a small town in northern Europe where the girls were passionate, just like the tropical fruits. Although there were still many handsome men, though they were not as handsome as me, I think you will still like them; at least they were much better than the damn coach who could only play golf and think with his lower body." Jordan laughed slovenly while there was thick sorrowfulness in the deep of his eyes. He reached out to wipe the dust on the photo and continued, "But you are still so young. I really envy you."

Leo was speechless since Jordan chatted without stopping with Jenny in front of her tomb. He even began to recall his childhood memories with her. Finally, after a long while, Jordan sighed heavily and asked, "Leo, has my brother been here?"

Leo bent down to pick up the leaves while shaking his head slightly, "Perhaps he has been here. But I am not sure, because we won't come here together.

"Or perhaps he hasn't been here for once." Jordan stood up, putting his hands into his pockets, and snorted.

"Don't say this. Joseph chose this graveyard for Jenny personally." Leo said quietly.

Jordan laughed after hearing this and reached out to touch the tombstone, "Hey, Jenny, have you got peace in this expensive graveyard?"

Absolutely, Leo knew that he was satirizing, but he was also helpless. After keeping silent for a while, he asked, "How long will you stay in New York?"

Jordan shrugged his shoulders and said he hadn't made a plan yet, while Leo felt weird about this. However, it seemed that he didn't intend to give him an explicit answer, so Leo didn't continue to ask him again.