

Enchanted 465

Out of the Runestone Group, Irish was at a loss. Even Daisy did not know where Jordan went, how could she find him?

She looked up at the sky.

It suddenly looked grey.

The autumn wind was a little strong, and it blew into her clothes, cool.

She tightened her clothes, and she thought the weather this weekend was like Joseph's temper.

Irish suddenly remembered Leo, who had always been kind to Jordan. Maybe he might know where the boy went.

She called Leo at once.

Only then did she know that he was busy too and he was in a meeting. She even heard him say something to another person. "Be over."

Leo first appeased Irish's tension and told her he would call Jordan. Then, he called Irish again to inform her, "His mobile phone can't be gotten through."

"He didn't answer your call?" Irish sighed heavily.

Leo's voice seemed helpless, "Losing his temper again, I guess."

"Can't you even know where he can go?"

"He is old enough that nothing will happen to him."

"But he is not familiar with this place. He speaks English badly, and he doesn't have much money with him. I'm afraid something will happen."

Leo was silent for a moment. "Well, then, I'll give you two addresses. You go and find it out. He is probably in one of them."

"Okay." Irish hastily pulled out the paper to write the address.

At 01:30 in the afternoon, the taxi stopped at the gate of Green-Wood Cemetery.

Irish gave the money and got out of the taxi.

Another person got in the car, and as she left, the car turned around with fallen leaves on the bottom of her feet. After seeing a large white chrysanthemum, Irish also felt a chill.

She never imagined that Leo's first address should be here.

Cemetery.

If Jordan came here, who was he coming to see? Were they his parents?

Irish dared not waste time thinking, finding Jordan according to the tombstone number given by Leo along the way.

The sun in the afternoon was a little warmer.

While checking each tombstone and finding him, sweat came out, and her forehead was wet.

Irish did not expect Jenny to be buried here.

The photo on the tombstone looked fresh and sweet, and her smile was like a blossom. It was a pity that she had been engraved on a cold stone tablet and laid there forever. Irish looked at the photo, sighing deeply. It's a pity that she was too young to pass away. She thought.

Although they did not know each other while they were alive, she unexpectedly found her tombstone because she was looking for Jordan.

A large bunch of white chrysanthemums was placed on the tombstone top.

She bent over and looked carefully. The petals of the white chrysanthemum were still fresh and moist. When the autumn wind blew, a few wisps of fragrance came out, so she could guess that the fresh white chrysanthemums had been just put here.

According to Daisy, it should not be Joseph, who had arrived at the company earlier and was having a meeting immediately. Besides, if he wanted to come here, there was no need to keep it from her. It was even more impossible that the person who visited here was Leo because she knew he was busy and out of the country at this moment. Well, the only possibility was Jordan. Jenny had fewer relatives, and only a handful of people could visit her tomb.

Irish looked around. She didn't see Jordan's figure. She could only guess that Jordan might be here earlier and then left immediately.

With a heavy sigh, she planned to check at the second address given by Leo. Before leaving, she said to Jenny's gravestone, "Jenny, although people die as their purpose in this world has ended, I still hope your spirit was in paradise. Bless Joseph and me to live a happy life, as well as Leo, Jordan, and everyone will be happy too."

The wind messed up her hair and blurred her eyes.

When Joseph finished the meeting, it was three o'clock in the afternoon. He returned to his office and sat wearily in a wide chair. After Daisy came in, he did not react. Instead, his head leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes, but his brow frowned tightly.

Giving people a sense of eerie.

Daisy was very rare to see him like that, not knowing what to say for a moment, she put the thing that Irish had passed her gently on the table. When she was about to turn

around to get him a cup of coffee, she heard him open his mouth, "What is it?"

The voice was a little dull, lazy and powerless.

Daisy turned around and saw that although he had loosened his brow, the lines were still deep.

She mustered enough courage and said, "That's what Dr. Irish gives you."

"She was here?" Joseph heard the word "Doctor Irish" and subconsciously frowned with a slightly unhappy tone.

"Yes, she went to look for your brother," Daisy reported truthfully.

Joseph's frowning brows slightly loosened, but his face was calm and frightening. He reached out and stopped slightly as his long fingers touched the bag thoughtfully and then stopped.

"Look for my brother?"

Daisy quickly handed in a piece of information carefully.

"His name is Adam. He is thirty years old and unmarried. He is currently working in the branch of the Bureau of Land Management." Because of the short time, she only checked the man's primary information.

Joseph received the data, his fingers could not help shaking, and the file fell on the desk, startling Daisy, looking at him in surprise.

"Get out." After a long time, Joseph vaguely said his words.

Daisy dared not ask why and gently nodded and went out of his office.

In the room, only the sound of hour-hand ticking could be heard, it seemed like a vivid sound creeping against his heart, piercing painfully.

After two or three minutes, Joseph slowly opened the folder, which was a thin information introduction. There were two photos on it. And one was the one he had passed to Daisy this morning, and the other was an identification photo. The man was clean, the corner of his eyes slightly smiling.

He stared at the picture for a long time, and his eyes grew shady.

Adam?