

Enchanted 522

Irish felt warm and hastily served some fruits and tea for them, and then she comforted them and, at the same time, told them what had been lost.

Steven was relieved by her words since she didn't get injured, taking a sip of tea and he said with a sigh, "Nothing matters as long as you don't get hurt."

"Yes, money will come and go, but your safety should be put first." Though Mary comforted her like this, she was clear that Irish was a money grubber and understood she must feel upset about the lost money.

Irish was touched by their words, so she nodded, saying, "Don't worry. I am fine."

"I hope so. I know you never want to make trouble for us and always bury things in your heart without telling us."

Steven's words sounded a little bit serious.

"Uncle, look at me. I am fine now. I will certainly tell you if something really occurred to me." Irish replied slowly.

"Irish, stop talking about such unlucky things."

Irish smiled and followed his words.

But she was so confused why they caught this news since she didn't tell them at all.

"Jay went to the police station for some work this morning, and he happened to see his colleagues were dealing with a larceny case in your residential quarter, so he asked casually, but to find your house was stolen. He then called to tell us, and we hurried to come to you."

Irish was slightly shocked by such a coincidence.

"If Jay didn't tell us, you would certainly hide this from us." Mary took off her clothes and looked around but sighed with feeling. "Look at your house. It is chaotic. The thief must lose his conscience."

Irish was amused by her words and said, "Aunt, look carefully. The house has been cleaned up, and it is just a mess of colors in my house."

Hearing this, Mary then looked carefully and was enlightened that she had a visual illusion. "Wow, it wasn't painted with so many different colors when I came here last time. Nowadays young people always like decorating their house in such a weird style. Watch out for your landlord, and she may be unhappy."

"The landlord is cheerful." Irish puckered her mouth and said.

"You don't understand. It is faddish. Stop inquiring about her. Look around and help her tidy up somewhere she has not finished yet."

Hearing this, Mary rolled up her sleeves and then was ready for action, which startled Irish. She stood up abruptly, holding Mary, and told her it was unnecessary to do that.

"Jay said that your house was in a mess last night. How can you finish cleaning alone in a single night?" Mary pushed her away and then began to look around and chattered, "You can't be single anymore. You have to find a boyfriend to take care of you. If a man is living here, the thief will definitely not get in your house, let alone steal things here. A boyfriend will do everything for you even if the thief gets in."

Irish was so anxious after hearing this since Joseph was still hiding upstairs. She trembled violently since Mary walked into the kitchen, and she suddenly remembered the unfinished breakfast and tableware on the table, so she hastily rushed into the dining hall.

Mary stood motionlessly at the dining room door, pointing at the two sets of cutlery, and asked, "Is your friend here?"

Irish was so flurried, but her mind ran fast and figured out an excuse, "No. I just want to eat two breakfasts."

Mary turned to her, taking a pitying look at her while Irish thought she might have believed in her absurd excuse. Irish just found that Mary's eyes looked so weird, but she didn't think too much and was relieved since she didn't go upstairs.

However, as Mary returned to the living room, she said to Steven, "Steven, take out your bank card for Irish. She is so pitiful since she lost so much money last night. But do you know that she just eats two meals a day in order to save money?"

Hearing this, Irish then realized why she would stare at her with such a pitiful look, and she had misunderstood that she ate two breakfasts to save money.

Steven was worried and hastily took out a bank card to her, "Take it. Eat whatever you want to eat. Don't save money for me."

"No, no, no. I can't take it." Irish hastened to put the card back.

"There is no time to stand in the ceremony. Take it." Mary rushed to her and put the card into her pocket without hesitation while Irish still tried to decline.

When they were entangled in the dilemma, a deep voice sounded from the second floor, "Uncle Steven and Aunt Mary, please don't worry. I will take all of her cost for her."

They all looked in the same direction and stopped to push and shove. All of the sounds vanished at once, only leaving the clicking sound of the clock on the wall.

Joseph had already put on suit trousers and a black shirt, with the neckline unbuttoned and the sleeves rolled up, which made him look relaxed.

Mary first responded and pointed upstairs, "You, you...." She was speechless and then turned to Irish, "Why is he here?"

Irish was in a great shock and widened her eyes at him. She was even eager to dig a hole and hide him in it, but she had no choice at this crucial moment but to smile and explain, "He just happened to come by here." But she was yelling in her heart and wondered why he came out abruptly.

As soon as she finished her words, Joseph smiled faintly and went downstairs and then said, "I just went back to the bedroom and made a phone call to order a mattress. Why are you lying?" He stepped to Mary and Steven when he was talking and then turned to Irish with a smile in his eyes, "Irish said that she was cold for the whole night, and I even didn't sleep well, so I had to order a thick mattress for her."