

Enchanted 611

The ringing of the phone again oscillated the caky smog.

Joseph put through the phone immediately, standing at the high steps and holding the phone with one of his hands while the other was put in his pocket. He kept staring at the mountain in the distance, and his eyes were full of uneasiness and worry.

The cold wind swiped his shoulders, blowing his hair, and he looked so grave.

"Thanks for helping me, Wills." He said briefly and then hung up the phone. Joseph rubbed his eyebrows and his temple and felt there was a wire entangled in his cranial nerves, making him feel pain.

Daisy stepped forward, and she could guess the situation when she saw his countenance, so she asked softly. "Isn't there any news from Wills?"

Joseph put down his hands and replied. "The surveillance cameras from the urban areas to this cemetery are not completed, and especially the road leading to the cemetery is not equipped with monitoring equipment. He could only expand the searching areas and recall all the surveillance videos from the house of the Lake family."

Daisy was shocked since she knew it was a complicated job to do, and she could perceive that Joseph was really anxious this time.

"It will cost a long time." She had to remind him.

"As long as she is safe, I can wait for her," Joseph replied word by word after keeping silent for a while.

He stared at the mountain road for a long time when he was answering the phone, and panic surged into his mind repeatedly. He knew there were no cameras on the mountain path, which meant that even if an accident occurred to her, he wouldn't get the news in time. He sank into great fear since he was afraid that Irish had fallen into the valley.

But he had to comfort himself that she would be fine, and if something really happened to her during the mountain path, he would definitely find some clues.

However, he suddenly recalled the dead crow slammed into his car. Its wings were so dark, which made him restless, and the red blood lingered in his mind.

In this way, the expectation was intertwined with bad premonitions, disturbing his mind. He hadn't experienced such a feeling of living death for many years. He could only wait but could not do anything.

He heard there was a rush of footsteps behind him.

It was Mary, and it seemed that she recalled something, so she stood up abruptly and rushed to Joseph, "Irish must be kidnapped by someone."

Joseph turned to her immediately after hearing her words while Steve also stepped forward and said unpleasantly to Mary, "Don't talk nonsense here."

"I am not talking nonsense." Mary got rid of Steven's arms and then looked at Joseph anxiously, "It must be Shirley who asked people to kidnap Irish. How can she bear that his husband will be buried with

another woman? She hated Rachel so much, and she wouldn't agree to let Henry be buried with Rachel. She just put on a play in front of you, but indeed she had asked people to kidnap Irish and grabbed back the remains."

Steven frowned tightly and said, "Why do you always think in this way?"

Mary ignored Steven but grabbed Joseph's arms tightly and begged him, "I beg you to rescue Irish. Now that Henry is dead, I am afraid that that bitch woman would hurt Irish. You can ask her the whereabouts of Irish."

"Please calm down first." Daisy tried to persuade Mary.

Mary's eyes were filled with tears, and she then replied, "I can't calm down now, and I am so worried about Irish."

Joseph allowed her to grab his arms, looked at her, and said, "Don't worry. I have asked the police to help us, and they have initially ruled out the possibility that Irish was being kidnapped." In fact, he not only asked the police station to help him but also asked the traffic detachment to help him find Irish through a surveillance camera video in New York.

"Really?" Mary looked at him with her tearful eyes.

"Yes," Joseph replied firmly.

No matter how anxious or flurried he was, he had to persuade himself to be calm and keep his reasonable mind. If he acted rashly at this crucial moment, all of the people here would lose their minds, especially Mary.

He thought for a while and calmed down. Then he took out his phone again, staring at Steven and Mary, and said, "I will make a call to the Departure Office first, and don't worry."

Then he walked away and began to make the call.

The phone was put through immediately, and Joseph began to explain his intention to give this call.

Daisy walked to Mary and then clenched her cold hands, comforting her, "Don't worry. Mr. Dover will find Irish soon."

She understood that Joseph had made enough effort to find her. He was afraid that Irish would be kidnapped, so he asked the police station for help, and now he was calling the Departure Office since he wanted to know if Irish had left New York. But the more people he asked for help, the more people he owed.

It stood to reason that he would ask her to make these calls, but now he called personally, which meant that he was flurried and worried about Irish.

Cassie perceived his worries so clearly and profoundly. For a long time, she thought she couldn't see through his mind, especially when Ruby's sexual orientation was exposed before the public. She had to admit that she was suspicious of him, and such suspicion spread in her heart, but now she was hesitant about her suspicion.

Perhaps she had perceived his worries, so she believed he was sincere with Irish. She had never seen his mood swings, but his frown had revealed his anxiety.

His eyes were not profound, and he also didn't look calm.

At this moment, Cassie was able to feel his concerns deeply.

He was worrying about Irish. After that call, they all waited there since it would take some time to search for videos.

They all kept silent there.

The wind was blowing violently, and it hurt their cheeks.

The workers couldn't wait anymore, and one of them stood up and walked to Joseph, asking him cautiously, "Sir, when shall we start our work? We still have other jobs to do, and we can't just wait here but do nothing."