

Enchanted 623

Under the sunshine, she prayed for Jay honestly and sincerely.

The other day, she said goodbye to her room and took a ride to Orlando after three hours.

That was where Jay was.

He had stayed in other places for a long time, and now he went to Orlando. Stopping beside a river, Lilith wondered whether Jay had also stopped there.

Orlando was different from Miami. Many banyan trees were on the roadside and among villages, which was the most prominent feature.

She heard of this place from Jay, and Joseph also mentioned it.

The Runestone Group's main activity was diamond, and it had its own stable channels, ranging from a collection of raw materials to independent design and sales. Diamond was the main jewelry, but it could not be the only product, and some complementary materials were needed, such as gold, silver, gem, and pearl. Joseph mentioned Orlando because the emerald trade was popular here.

Emerald gambling was Orlando's culture, which had a deep origin. One's destiny could be decided by just one knife.

Joseph was in the material collection. To search for the best emerald, he had come to Orlando, and naturally, he had experienced emerald gambling.

Emerald was different from other jades in that it appeared in the form of a stone. And its quality could only be decided by opening it. Obviously, it was the gambling of wisdom and experience and the demonstration of boldness and judgment.

She heard that in earlier years, Joseph really succeeded in such a game since the quality of emerald was really advanced as it was cut. He put emeralds as design elements of a diamond necklace, which was sold at a high price. Hence the market on the mainland was opened.

Of course, she had no interest in emerald gambling. She didn't pay attention to these precious emeralds either. She only wanted to find him in this place.

She could feel that he was here. And it was supper time.

Some children ran beside her and spoke local dialects. However, they were not curious about her anymore because many tourists came here.

Big noise was made as she stepped onto the stone lane. It was lucky for her to wear a pair of flat shoes; otherwise, it would be very tiring if she had worn high heels.

And when she was far from the crowd, she saw a car.

That car still followed her just like a ghost.

She stopped, and then the car also slowed down.

Lilith was stressed about it and had some unlucky predictions, so she just sped up.

She heard the noise of cars pressing stones, so unpleasant.

So she just ran directly.

However, the car behind her also sped up and rushed toward her.

Finally, it stopped in front of her.

"Ah..." Lilith was terrified to scream and just looked at the car.

Her heel was twisted, and then she just sat down directly.

Soon the door was opened, and several people jumped out, walking towards her with no obvious facial expressions.

She just opened her eyes and screamed, trying her best to run away.

However, several men caught her immediately and brought her into the car easily.

Lilith's loud shouting couldn't be heard as the door was closed suddenly.

The car went away.

And only one of her shoes was left alone.

It was in the morning.

It was as difficult for the dim light to come out as a new baby came to the new world.

But Irish had no such blessing of having a baby.

So she could only look up to the window and stare at the sunshine that was not brilliant now.

Just as she had consciousness, she thought that she had died already.

If not, why was it fully white? There was the sound of spring water flowing lightly and hovering around her. The light aroma of leather and rosin wood was on her breath, a little familiar and a little strange.

She had a sore throat.

She wanted to touch it, but her neck ached greatly.

She thought of the last scene when she was in a coma when Joseph held her neck. The anguish in his eyes nearly made her die. She believed that he really wanted to kill her.

Later, when the door was pushed, and Leo's figure met her eyes, she thought that the voice in the Chicago ward was from Leo.

He told her that it was his house.

Now she has come back to New York.

Irish couldn't remember how Leo brought her back to New York and how he avoided Joseph. Instead, she was deep into the endless darkness, and when she woke up again, she found herself in a house designed with complete whiteness.

She hadn't come to Leo's house and didn't know that it was so clean.

Whenever she passed by the Rainbow Bridge, she would see the Palm Spring Apartment, a high-end international apartment. She never thought that Leo lived here, and it was not far from Joseph's house in Midtown Manhattan.

She just leaned against the window with a diary book left by Henry on her legs. She just viewed the beautiful scenes in the garden sluggishly. The sunshine in the morning was pleasant, but she felt cold.

Sunshine on the winter days was a little cold.

Someone knocked at the door. She didn't move.

The sound of opening the door was small, and someone walked toward her.

It was so quiet.

So she really wanted to say to the man behind her, "Finally, I know why you are fond of noise because it is too quiet here."

However, she didn't speak it out.

"Just have something." Leo's voice was very mild.

Irish was not hungry at all. She just wanted to go home and leave. However, where did she go?

Seeing her motionless, Leo sighed and sat beside her, watching the morning sunshine outside the window. After a while, he looked at her again and raised his hands to put her hair beside her ears lightly and said, "It is suggested by the doctor that you need to have a rest since you are weak now."

Her body quivered.

Leo felt sorry for her, so he just pulled her into his bosom.

The light came in and drew their shadows long. They were just there silently.