

Enchanted 635

She didn't want to die yet, and there were people in the world that she missed, such as her aunt and uncle, such as Jay...such as Cassie.

Irish temporarily lived in Jay's house, facing her uncle and aunt's worries, and she came to tell them that she was living a good life. Second, she buried her parents' ashes in the Buddhist temple and avoided the lake burial. Her uncle and aunt were relieved.

On New Year's Day's reunion dinner, Irish ate with her uncle and aunt. On the table, she smiled happily but barely talked. Seeing her smiling face all the time, her uncle and aunt were relieved.

Mary prepared a table of dishes and let Steven drink. Steven's smiling eyes were narrowed into a slit, happy.

"You are a stubborn child. How good is it to call Joseph for a holiday? Otherwise, he would have been alone, and there were only three of us in the family. Jay doesn't come back, and we are lonely." Mary started to eat and began to chat.

Irish's heart was sore a little upon hearing Joseph's name. The pain quickly ran between her fingers, and when she touched the fork, she felt the pain. She opened her mouth and gradually said, "Actually, we're...."

"Give him a call, Irish." Mary hadn't heard her mosquito-like voice, reached out and patted her on the shoulder, looking forward to it.

Irish's gaze fell on Mary's expression, surprised that her aunt was ready to accept Joseph. Watching Steven, he nodded at her and urged her to make a phone call.

She could never make a call.

She licked her lips and hardly spoke, "He's going to have a holiday with his brother, so let's not bother him."

"Hey, what is that? What do you mean, leave him alone? You make him look like an outsider. You are both getting married soon." Mary's voice was loud, "Two big men stay together to have a holiday? It would be nice if they came to our house."

"Aunt, let's not call two more people to accompany you to chat." Irish tried to look natural.

In fact, originally, she wanted to tell her uncle and aunt the truth, but in the big festival, how would she dare to spill the truth? And how would she tell the sad news to her aunt? She had to think about it.

"Yes, they are children who grew up overseas." Mary smiled and patted her shoulder. "It's all right. But if he marries you, he will be our son-in-law. And he has to chat with me."

"Auntie, Joseph. He's swamped." It was not easy to spit out his name, and her breath ached like a sharp saw through her nose.

Mary was only then enlightened. "Yes, the Runestone Group is in a mess. Irish, I've been against you and Joseph before, but since the burial, I've completely changed my opinions of him. You don't know how he

almost went crazy looking for you. Your uncle and I both witnessed his nervousness, and we're so grateful that he was there that day, or else your uncle and I didn't know what to do. A woman has to have a man to lean on, even if she can do it. You know, Joseph, when he heard that you were in Chicago, he flew over to find you. It's really so amazing."

Irish's heart was dripping blood again, winding into tears.

Steven also nodded in agreement. "Before, your aunt and I both thought it was nice to find an ordinary person. But now we think about it, and if you are with him, it may be a matter of fate. He's Joseph. Would other men have such a well-connected network to find you immediately?"

"Oh, don't mention Joseph. Will you eat or not? It's getting cold." Irish ate quickly to control the tears that formed in the corner of her eyes.

Mary knocked on her bowl with her fork. "You also heard the gossip about Britney White on TV; although I hate her, she may likely grab Joseph as she is the type of woman a man would like. How gentle and charming. Remember, Joseph is a successful businessman, a diamond dealer, and a tall, handsome man. Every woman clings to him. There are so many women out there. Don't be a slacking woman all day and let other women covet your man."

Irish didn't say any words about Joseph, lowering her head, and she again obviously intended to change the topic.

"Have you heard anything about Jay this time? He won't be gone for years this time, will he?" This may be the grief of the police's family, who will not and dare not call him during his assignment and only rely on his superiors to get his message."

Steven sipped a sip of wine and opened his mouth, "All is safe. Some time ago, something went wrong, and we were worried. Fortunately, Lilith told us the great news recently."

Irish was surprised, "Lilith?" How could she contact Jay?

Mary licked her lips, "She didn't tell you? She was in Florida. After she got the news about Jay, she called us to ease our burden."

"Ah? Did she go there alone?"

"She seems to have gone by herself."

Irish was shocked. She was too bold, and she did this kind of thing unexpectedly without discussing it with her. What if she had an accident? But she thought about it. There were so many things that happened a while ago. Even if Lilith came to find her, what could she do? She could only advise her not to go, but according to Lilith's disposition, she certainly would not listen.

Mary sighed, "To tell you the truth, Lilith is a really good girl. Unfortunately, she is a child of the Lake family."

Irish wanted to tell her aunt that it was all right.

But words always spun in her mouth, but she could not spit them out.

Really?

She felt that even if Henry was gone, there was always a gap between her family and the Lake family. It was not easy to close the gap. It was as if she and Joseph had stood face to face but could not fit into each other's world because she was Henry's daughter. The gap between Joseph and her was no longer the size of a golf course but a thousand rivers and mountains wide.