

Enchanted 673

Irish didn't care. She only cared about the fifteen minutes she had heard! In other words, the ship would be ready to leave in fifteen minutes.

Fifteen minutes, then, would be enough to keep her safe from discovery.

She would never miss such an opportunity.

In this way, Irish finally sneaked into the boat and looked around, which seemed to be a storage room. There was a lot of spare fresh water in it. She was ecstatic. Even without food, she could support her strength by relying on the freshwater.

Of course, Irish prepared for the worst.

Once the young lady left, Joseph had to go back to his bedroom sooner or later, finding that she ran away, it was likely that the boat would turn around.

Irish also made emergency plans for this.

If the boat really had to turn around, she wouldn't have been able to dive into the bottom of the boat while Joseph was looking for her. She didn't know how to swim, but she could hold her breath. She had already observed the shape of the boat and the tools available before she sneaked into the boat. It should be fine to hide until Joseph leaves the ship.

She was only afraid that Joseph would look for her at the bottom of the ship.

Dead or alive, it was a gamble.

The ship was like a luxury car on land, fast and steady, and the storage room was so close to the deck that she heard the sound of the waves beating so clearly throughout the course.

The sea at night was like a sleeping child, but occasionally the waves rolled over.

Irish kept telling herself to stay awake.

But gradually, her eyelids began to fight, becoming increasingly sleepy.

She began to regret that she had not found a place with windows to hide so that she could see the scenery outside and that she would not have to flee to the deck when Joseph got on board and was looking for her.

Irish was leaning against the freshwater bucket in the storage room, desperately yawning.

She simply curled up, her chin against her knees, pinched herself desperately every time she fell asleep, and began to wonder what to do next.

She didn't know where the ship would go, but it always came ashore, and she would see people, so there was a way to go, and she could return to New York soon.

Irish cheered herself in the darkness, looking at the freshwater that rippled in the transparent bucket, opening it, reaching for it, and patting it on her face. The cool water more or less activated her sobriety and dispelled her drowsiness.

There were no parents who didn't want to watch their children marry and have their own children too.

Except for Cassie's parents.

So when they learned that this time Cassie took the initiative to break up with Fredrick, her mother first froze, then sighed.

Like being relaxed, but also like relieving.

Her mother said that, fortunately, her daughter did not marry Fredrick.

When Roy stayed again as a boyfriend at Cassie's house, her parents smiled, especially her mother, who expressed her favor for Roy with ecstasy.

Cassie was sad when she looked at her mother, seeing Roy as if looking at her son in joy.

Fredrick made a mistake and pushed her to commit suicide. From then on, her parents regarded Fredrick as a natural enemy, and even when she decided to marry Fredrick, her parents did not want to bless her.

And Roy made a mistake, which completely buckled her reputation for betrayal. But from then on, her parents regarded him as a benefactor. Even though she still could not conceal her loneliness before her parents, her parents persuaded her, saying: Roy was true to you, a good boy.

Cassie wanted to tell her parents the truth, how Roy bullied her, and how she couldn't marry Fredrick.

Roy officially described himself as her boyfriend at the annual meeting.

As the president of the Runestone Group, the group's major shareholders, the Lake's eldest son, with many identities, attended the annual meeting.

In this annual meeting, the Runestone Group General Manager Joseph did not attend, only Daisy, on behalf of Joseph, said a few words for everyone.

Cassie's friendship with Joseph had so far not been strong, though his relationship with Irish had been overdone.

Joseph was her boss, the senior leader of the group, and because he was notoriously ruthless, Cassie had to respect Joseph and fear him.

But at the annual meeting, she unexpectedly looked forward to Joseph's appearance because when he showed up, Irish would appear.

When Irish appeared, she could talk to her and release the burden that she had repressed for too long.

But Joseph didn't come. Some said he went on vacation every year as the annual meeting often took too long.

Even the general manager of the Runestone Group couldn't stand it, so he took early leave to go on a vacation.

Others said that Dr. Irish did not come, so they went on holiday together.

As for the holiday location, there were all kinds of guesses.

Some said they had gone to a small European town to enjoy their slow life, some said they had gone to the Atlantic Ocean to enjoy the romantic scenery of the beautiful beaches, and they had gone to the Antarctic to see penguins. Still, others said they had not gone anywhere. The two people nestled together in the corner of New York and enjoyed their own world.

Cassie knew that Irish had gone away for vacation, according to her uncle.

Therefore, at the annual meeting, she no longer waited for Irish, even Ruby did not attend.

If Ruby came, she might be able to vent a few words about her dissatisfaction with Irish and might disclose Irish's location.

Roy appeared at the annual meeting with the most handsome profile, drawing several fascinating women's attention.

But he gave her a bunch of flowers at the end of the meeting.

White rose and little green *Aglaia odorata*.

Milky white petals, delicate and each opening almost the same size, accompanied by green grass, like pearls.

He told her in full view, "Cassie, be my girlfriend."

Then, he held her gently and said in her ear, "It seems you have no other choice."

That was known.

Later, she could not bear to say to him, "Even if I owe you before, I am sorry for you, but Roy, you have succeeded in your retaliation, when will you stop teasing me?"

Roy looked at her with a smile and said, "For the first time, I find it interesting to chase a woman."