Enchanted 704

Irish didn't know how to answer him. Obviously, there were great changes when she was absent. In the end, she said to Roy, "I think you look better in uniforms."

This business suit was not suitable for Roy; just like that, he was not suitable in the business field.

She knew Roy. Such a hard field was not for Roy. If only he would have been as cruel as Joseph.

Roy didn't talk much about work with her. Instead, he asked whether she felt better after traveling and how she planned to deal with the issue of the house given by Henry.

Irish just answered simply. As for the house, she said, "Just let it be here." She didn't want to live in that house, definitely not.

As she was to leave, Roy told her suddenly, "Well, I'm getting married to Cassie on Labor Day."

Irish was totally shocked.

What happened after all?

Surprisingly, she finally knew some information about the scene when Roy returned to the company.

Many female colleagues witnessed this moment. As described by a staff member in the administration section, it was just like a movie.

"Irish, you can never imagine how amazing it is to see two handsome men meeting and shaking hands in the corridor. They were all senior managers. One was the general manager in control of the economy of the whole Group, while the other was the only successor of the Lake family." The colleague said excitedly.

Irish could imagine the grand scene.

She could also imagine there would be many rumors about them. It was known that Joseph's status was so stable inside the company. Besides, he had much share and became an important role among the shareholders, which meant that his power was inestimable. It was also obvious that Roy was back to hold Joseph. In this way, the Runestone Group became more developed.

But Irish had a clear idea that Roy was not Joseph's competitor.

She didn't know why Roy agreed to return to the Runestone Group, but she had a clear idea that he had no interest in business, and he was not good at it, either. His interests lay in the plane, not the business field.

So it seemed that she could foresee the future.

At this time, Roy pulled her back to the Runestone Group by persuading her to continue to work here. He reiterated her status to remind her that she was one of the Lake family members in case Joseph put the whole Group into his pocket one day.

Honestly, she didn't care what Joseph would look like and to whom the company would belong. What she only cared about were her relatives and friends. She thought of Cassie. Didn't she marry Fredrick? Why did she suddenly marry Roy?

Later Irish made an appointment with Cassie. They talked a lot, and Irish found that not only she became silent, but also Cassie. She asked her directly about her marriage with Roy.

Cassie kept silent for a long time. And she said, "I'm willing to do that."

Irish was confused. She thought there must be difficulties. She was afraid that Cassie would be the same as her.

But Cassie smiled lightly, "Because I love Roy. Maybe when I committed suicide, I didn't love Fredrick anymore."

Irish couldn't perceive the truth of her words.

Cassie asked her with concern, "What about you and Joseph? When do you plan to get married?"

"Get married?"

She smiled. The smile was forced. In front of Cassie, she didn't want to show her bad luck. She didn't want to let her worry about her because she was her best friend.

So she told Cassie that everything had gone smoothly.

"I have heard about it." Cassie stretched her hands tightly with sincere expressions, "You had a bad mood before. He allowed you to travel for so long. You should know that it has disrupted his principles to let you do this. It proves that he really cares about you. Irish, you must be happy."

Actually, Irish wanted to say this to Cassie, too. She hoped that Cassie could be happy for her.

In the next coming year, she and Joseph were doomed to torment each other. Where would happiness come from?

Later, Irish called Fredrick. Fredrick's voice was weak on the phone. She asked why he didn't marry Cassie, and he became angry immediately, "I will not let Roy be good!"

Fredrick didn't talk much about the issue. Irish knew everything would be in vain if the other person were unwilling to talk.

She thought that Cassie loved Roy, not Fredrick, so the latter hated the former so much.

It was two weeks later when she finally met Leo.

They made an appointment to have dinner together.

As Leo met her, he asked. "Have a good time?"

Irish found out that Joseph had made two excuses for her absence. To her friends, he said she was to adjust her state of mind, while to her uncle and aunt; he described the situation more severely.

Would she be thankful for his consideration?

At least not everyone knew that she was "mentally sick."

She just replied, "I'm good."

But Leo made a forced smile, "Irish, you are not good. Although I don't know what Joseph has done to you, I can figure out that you are not happy at all."

Irish knew why he said that. It was because when he was in Chicago, he witnessed the scene where Joseph almost killed her. As a result, no matter what she said, Leo declared Joseph guilty.

If she were Leo, she would also have had this thought.

"I'm really good. Joseph doesn't abuse me." Irish used "abuse" to describe the relationship between her and Joseph. Eating

the dessert, she doesn't feel the sweet taste.

Leo looked at her with a doubtful expression.

Irish smiled lightly, looking out of the window, and said, "Look, the tree has sprouted. Do you remember the scene when we two had a blind date last year?"

Leo remembered it, of course. He remembered that when he met her for the first time, he thought she was so beautiful. However, he hadn't thought that she would kick him down in a minute.

"Irish." Leo sighed lightly. He held her hands out of concern, "You should be with me. I cherish your smile more than Joseph does."

Irish shook her head. Sometimes many things were doomed to be mistakes. But pitifully, there was no beginning again. Even if she could begin it again, she would not choose Leo.

She pulled her hand back and said sorry lightly. And at this time, the phone rang.

Irish was shocked suddenly. She pulled her phone out and found a short message.

It was from Joseph.