

Enchanted 718

He was ashamed and deeply helpless.

Cassie bowed her head and gently clenched her fingers.

Roy was a little out of tolerance beside her. He reached out over her shoulder and said, "Let's go."

Cassie raised her eyes, looked at Fredrick for a moment, and then left.

The night wind blew.

It messed up Fredrick's hair.

He could only watch Cassie go far and hold up his hand to catch the corner of her clothes raised by the wind.

Into the housing building, Roy pressed the button of the elevator.

While waiting for the elevator, Cassie could not help but ask him, "Why do you want to marry me?"

Roy thought about it, then took her by the hand and looked at her. "Because at least you're the one I've ever seen who I want to get married to."

After Cassie listened to this, there was a kind of inexplicable feeling in the bottom of her heart. She couldn't figure it out.

In a blink of an eye, it was Friday again.

After parking at the gate of the neighborhood, Irish paid to get out of the taxi. She deliberately avoided the traffic jam, so she ate dinner outside.

She went into the community. The night wind had a faint fragrance and mixed with Viburnum macrocephalum flavor, soothing the fatigue of the day.

She slowed down her pace.

She just found that the spring flowers in the community were competing to bloom.

The high quality of this district lies in its green belt. As soon as you entered the community, it was like entering a garden. There were different flowers and trees to appreciate all year round. At present, there were fountains, the goose yellow flowers, the whiteness of Magnolia, and all kinds of spring flowers that she couldn't name, climbing around beyond the rockery.

The biggest benefit of the separate greening setting was that there was a corridor not for vehicles, and residents could breathe fresh air rather than exhaust gas as much as possible.

Irish basically drove often. When she came back, she drove directly to the garage and then entered the elevator from the garage back to her home. So when she was in the community, she was surprised to find that the flowers here were blooming.

Suddenly, she felt as if she had not calmed down for a long time to enjoy the scenery.

Passing through a flowering tree along the way, she did not know the name of it but felt that the fragrance was light and the flower was white as snow. When the night wind blew, the petals fell widely in the night sky, which was beautiful to make people intoxicated.

Inadvertently, Irish thought of the days in Light Town.

There was also a tree of viburnum macrocephalum, whose petals flew in the air.

Under the flower tree, Joseph's figure was tall and straight, and his slight lips seemed to be so intoxicating as the flower that she could not move her eyes.

Joseph.

Every time she thought of this name, her heart was like being pierced by a knife and blood spread out a little bit.

Some owners walked, pushed baby carriages, or led dogs in the neighborhood.

On such a spring night, it seemed that people also became comfortable.

At least, they all looked strange when they passed by Irish.

Perhaps they had forgotten that some had chased her with rotten vegetable leaves and eggs.

In this city, pressure accelerates the pace of forgetting, and no one will remember what's gone. Everyone is going on, and those who are useless and even harmful can be forgotten in that process.

They would no longer remember who she was, even if they left her indelible harm.

After entering the house, it was past nine o'clock.

The moon was beautiful outside the window, full of splendor.

The silver-like moonlight was as cool as water, sprinkling through the curtain into every corner of the room.

Irish nestled on the sofa, listening to the clock beating, which showed the quietness in the room.

Yes, everything was too quiet.

It was so quiet that she could almost hear her breathing.

On Friday, it was supposed to be lively, at least, when she came out of the office, all she saw were girls dressed up for dating or nightclubs. She was too old to stay up. She went to dinner with Cassie.

She talked a lot with Cassie but didn't talk about Joseph. Cassie also talked to her a lot but also did not talk about Fredrick alone. Later, Irish looked at Cassie and said, "If you really decide to marry Roy, then the wedding dress, I will help you prepare."

Cassie laughed. She found the proposal very strange.

Irish told her that she tried the wedding dress in the Ministry of Administration, but she stopped when Joseph's name was about to be blurted out. After a while, she said, "At that time, I felt that it was a very happy thing to let my best friend prepare the wedding dress."

Cassie's eyes were bright, staring at Irish.

Irish took her hand and said from the bottom of her heart, "It's good that you're still by my side for so many years."

Too many people will pass with time. Fortunately, Cassie accompanied her.

Cassie said nothing more at the time and then clenched her hand and whispered to her, "Then I want the most expensive wedding dress."

Irish smiled and nodded hard.

At present, she was in a quiet room, and she could only desperately think about her past happiness, and she would not be lonely.

Joseph hadn't come over last night, and she had forgotten when she had fallen asleep.

That day, she did not see him all day.

Daisy was not in the company. She knew that he should have been busy outside, and Daisy was bound to follow him.

When she heard about the accident during the release of the new product of the new season, Leo's company chose the same day to launch the new product, which robbed the chance of being the leading actor of the Runestone Group.

Recently, the Runestone Group seemed to have begun to focus on philanthropic funds, and Leo's company followed up in this area.

It seems that Leo kept working against the Runestone Group.

Irish sighed. The business couldn't be judged to be right or wrong. She just wanted to be an ostrich, that was all.