

Enchanted 726

They all knew that Joseph treated his employees very strictly, and they all knew that Irish, Joseph's employed psychological consultant, was punished by him earlier.

The spreading of this news resulted from Irish's stubbornness since she refused to work with him.

Joseph asked her to copy the employment charter. Still, Irish didn't give it to him on time, so the finance department immediately received a notice of fine against Irish from Joseph.

Since then, Irish has become a center of gossip inside the company. Actually, Joseph was just punishing her as a warning for those who didn't remain in their proper sphere.

Indeed, that was why she stayed around all morning without buying clothes.

Joseph deducted all of her salaries. Joseph was a profiteer. Irish just opened his wallet, but he emptied her wallet.

Therefore, when Irish heard the words from Lilith, she looked embarrassed and cleared her throat.

"Don't be so anxious. I won't ask you," Irish quickly explained.

A big smile crept on Lilith's face, she kept joking while staring at Irish, "I just warned you in advance. Just in case, haha."

Irish rolled her eyes at her and stayed speechless. However, out of the corner of her eyes, Irish saw that Lenard was staring at Lilith with a soft smile, and she felt so weird. But soon, Irish grinned at Lenard and said in a polite tone, "Lenard, I want to talk to Lilith alone. Would you mind that?"

Lenard nodded with a smile and then walked away.

As soon as Lenard vanished from her eyesight, Irish then clenched Lilith's hands and asked with a frown, "What is going on?"

"What do you mean?" Lilith asked confusedly.

Hearing her answer, Irish pointed in the direction where Lenard was and then continued, "Why are you here to go shopping with another man on the weekend? Where is Jay?"

"Irish, you may misunderstand. He has no friends in New York, so..." Lilith felt obliged to explain.

"Do you really believe in what he said? He likes you. If you still love Jay, then you have to deal with this matter properly," Irish quickly cut Lilith's words in a deep voice.

After hearing this, Lilith grinned and said indifferently, "How could it be possible?"

"It is easy to tell from his eyes. Those closely involved cannot see as clearly as those outside," Irish explained while poking Lilith's head gently.

Shocked, Lilith showed an awkward smile and then muttered, "But... But I still think it is impossible."

"Okay, you better see it clearly. What happened between you and Jay? He stays at home today," Irish's voice was wrapped with worries.

Lilith kept silent without replying to her question.

"Don't keep silent. Tell me what happened."

"Irish..." Lilith was at a loss for a word. A moment later, Lilith looked up and said in a shaky voice, "In fact, I also don't know what's wrong with us. Everything changed when he got back from Florida. We always remained silent when we stayed with each other. And I also don't know what to talk about with him."

As soon as Irish heard her words, her heart was saddened.

"But why?" Confused, Irish asked since she also couldn't figure out what had happened to them.

Lilith bit her lower lip, clenching Irish's hands, and continued, "I feel that Jay is different from who he used to be. When I found him in Florida, he acted like a ruffian, holding a woman in his arms. Moreover, he even got a lot of tattoos on his arms. I..."

It was not until then Irish realized what had happened.

Jay was a good, positive, kind boy and looked handsome in his police uniform. Irish was clear that many girls were attracted by his handsome look, including Lilith.

However, Lilith was born in a totally different background than Jay. Her parents tried their best to prevent Lilith from getting hurt, so Lilith was like a flower cultivated in a greenhouse, and she always saw the beautiful things in this world. Therefore, she could not imagine what he looked like when he was an undercover officer.

However, Irish knew that Jay must be quite different when he worked undercover. But Lilith happened to see that, so she must be shocked and couldn't accept it.

In other words, Lilith admired Jay before and looked at him. It was natural for her not to accept Jay being what he looked like now.

Heaving a sigh, Irish touched her cheeks gently and said, "Lilith, I am sure you are clear about the nature of his work."

Lilith nodded her head and replied, "I know that's his work. But whenever I stay with him, I can't control myself to remember the scene where the woman was lying in his arms. And I am even afraid of his tattoo."

Irish was speechless.

Different circumstances created different accepting abilities. It was like a person who lived in a warm place was forced to the North Pole.

"Do you still love Jay?" Irish asked directly.

Astonished, Lilith nodded and replied in a low voice, "Yes."

Irish clenched her hands and said in a deep voice, "Lilith, you have to know if you really love him or how he looks in uniform."

Lilith was totally shocked when she heard Irish's words.

After keeping silent for a few seconds, Irish continued, "Do you want to talk with Jay? It is not a big problem, and it is easy to solve. I will never be partial to him just because he is my brother. And know that he loves you so much. He left the anti-drug group because of you."

"That's what I am worried about. I don't want him to regret making this decision because of me," Lilith frowned.

"Do you think that his choice is a burden for you, right?" Irish looked into her eyes as if she had seen through her mind.

After hearing this, Lilith gasped but said nothing.

"Lilith, Jay is an adult but not a kid. He knows what he is doing. Everyone has to be responsible for their own choice. I think that he will never regret his choice. Of course, you may have your own opinions, but I just hope that you have to tell him if you feel it has become a burden for you. Do you understand?" Irish said softly.

Lilith still kept silent but then nodded slightly after a long while. "I will talk with him."

Irish was lost in her thoughts as Lilith left. Indeed, everyone was the same, and they would feel at ease when they were close to happiness. However, they always started to feel anxious when they were inundated with happiness. That's the fate of human beings. No one wanted to lose their happiness, so they were restrained by themselves.

What kind of love was successful? Irish also lost her mind.

Irish thought she would be with Joseph for the rest of her life, but now their relationship had developed to such a perilous level as if nothing could change.

Was it because they loved each other too much, or did they not love each other at all from the very beginning?

Once, she also hesitated and tried to trust him. She told herself that Joseph loved her so deeply. However, whenever she was lying in his arms, Irish started to be scared of what he would do to her next.