

Enchanted 764

She looked lovely in a small dress, and the lovely look was fixed in the photo, and the picture was collected in his wallet.

At present, the girl in the flower dress had grown up, and her delicate eyebrows became beautiful. Steven was right, at present, Irish was not as like a doll as she was when she was a child, but he cherished her beauty as a woman.

Joseph's eyes fixed on her cheek instantly, and she had been so eager to be his girlfriend. At present, she was in his arms. After their separation at the age of four, she must have forgotten him after all these years, just as he would never have thought that the little girl who had broken into his heart was the one in front of him.

He could not help but hook his lips and put his arms around her.

She was always so naughty that she would inadvertently break into his world and walk into his heart.

As when she was a child, she squatted pitifully in the corner as if waiting for him to appear, and at this time a year ago, her drunken appearance caught his eyes deeply, and then she bumped into his arms and irresponsibly stirred his dusty heart.

It was not until at present that Joseph really understood what he had done at the time. He thought he was a self-made man and had seen so many women who took the initiative to seduce him. There was no one whom he really wanted to take away except for her. Somehow he knew her very well, and it turned out that the feeling had long been deep in his childhood.

What about her?

Did she think he was familiar?

Or, that day, when she murmured "brother" in fever, he expected that she was calling him.

Really?

Could he have that expectation?

Joseph's fingers froze.

Little as her, she was looking forward to asking him if he could help her find her mother. He had promised her, but he broke it.

From then on, he did not easily promise.

He didn't help her find her mother because he fought with the adults, but he was just a child, his arm couldn't twist their thighs, so he had to yell at her to run away.

Her little figure disappeared into the night sky, but her cry echoed in his ears. At last, the group of adults caught up, and he was forcibly taken away.

Once the good memories are mixed with pain, then the memory theory should be hidden, so he chose to forget and no longer deliberately remembered that.

"Irish, I'm sorry." Joseph's eyebrows tightened painfully, he bowed his head and kissed her lips lightly.

It was a good thing to forget, just for her and him.

He looked at her, clear that what he had to do from now on was to love and take care of her wholeheartedly, for he knew very well that even if her memory was really related to the past and how painful it was, he hoped that she would never remember it.

Even if she never remembered that he was the little boy who carried her through the long lane, even if she forgot his promise as a child.

None of these matters because he had to protect some people, and he did not want her to know, touch, and look into them.

Forever, silent, and traceless.

Lilith came to the drug treatment center, and Jay didn't know that.

Still, in that room, she saw Carmen.

More haggard than she had seen last time. Carmen was skinny, and her appearance made people worried at first glance.

Once upon a time, Lilith had hoped that Carmen could not resist the attack of drug addiction, especially when she remembered Jay holding her, she had preferred to see Carmen die soon and no longer exist in the world.

She was ashamed of the evil idea but looked forward to it so much.

At present, when she saw Carmen hit the wall again, and her whole body twitched, she thought it might be a relief that Carmen could die at this time.

The staff rushed into the room and subdued Carmen with all hands and feet.

Carmen made a sad roar like a trapped beast.

This kind of compulsory detoxification was cruel. If she could survive, it would be successful, and if she could not, it would be hell.

Lilith's heart trembled, and when she saw that he could not bear it behind the scenes, she rushed forward and pushed one of them away, and roared, "That's enough, even if you force her to have detoxification, you have to use appropriate ways and means, right? She's a human being, not an animal. You scratched her arm!"

Sure enough, one of Carmen's arms was bleeding.

The staff member pushed away by Lilith exclaimed impatiently, "Why are you visiting at this time? Get out of here. Her addiction is on!"

Lilith was pushed out of the door.

With a bang, the iron door was closed, and she could only look through the railing inside.

Suddenly, not knowing where the strength was, Carmen rushed to the iron railing. In front of her, Carmen shouted, "I beg you, please kill me."

This made Lilith feel heartbroken.

Lilith did not know how long this crying was, in short, when everything quieted down, Lilith's ear still reverberated with the words of Carmen. It could be seen that she was bent on dying. Life was not as good as dead, even if she was an outsider, she seemed to be able to feel the same way.

Lilith never left. In fact, she always wanted to know how a woman like Carmen could love Jay.

No one she had come into contact with had been like her since childhood.

When the drug addiction broke out, Carmen was tied up. The staff feared Carmen would hurt someone, so they had to do so. When she returned to normal, the rope was untied. When Lilith went in again, Carmen crouched quietly in the corner and covered her face with her hair.

Lilith came up to see her. She didn't know when she held a photo. It was Jay's photo. Carmen destroyed a lot of things, only this photo was intact.

When she heard the movement, Carmen turned her head and looked at Lilith for a long time.

Lilith did not speak and then sat down next to her.

"I've seen you in Florida." Carmen said lightly, "The last time you came with him, I finally realized what you looked like when you were at the airport."