

Enchanted 285

She suddenly understood the truth when Joseph was awake. Since she was a little girl, she thought she would not get hurt as long as she could be adamant. This faith supported her during the years she was abroad. It had never faltered. Whether she was very self-conscious or she was being mean, it was the method she used to protect herself.

But since she had been with Joseph, this faith had changed somehow, and she began to get used to relying on him. She was even obsessed with it. When Joseph was shot, she felt that her world had collapsed and that the faith that had supported her for years had also collapsed. She suddenly realized that she had become a frog in hot water. She had to work hard to get back her independence and determination. She bit her teeth and wouldn't even think about whether it would be dangerous to do so. She thought that she was strong, at least when Joseph was sent to the operating room, and she didn't cry when Alston pointed a gun at her. She was calm.

However, it was not real at all. When Joseph finally woke up and had a full-body examination, Irish realized what her sense of security was. She had waited for him to wake up for so long, and she finally understood how frightened she was. She had just forced herself to be strong.

She finally couldn't control her emotions, and her eyes were full of tears. When the doctors left, she wiped her tears away and sat down beside Joseph, but when she looked at him, she wanted to smile. She didn't know the reason behind her complicated emotions. It was true that love would make people lose themselves.

Joseph leaned against the sickbed, looking at her, and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He adjusted his posture, and Irish rushed to hold him. Joseph reached out and pulled her to sit down beside him, embracing her into his arms. "Don't cry. I'm fine."

"Do you know how long you have been in a coma?" She curled up in his arms and complained. She could smell the disinfectant from his hospital gown, which was mixed with his wooden fragrance from. She leaned on him and tried her best to smell the fragrance from him.

"I just heard from the doctor." Joseph enjoyed her leaning on him like a cat, which made him feel at ease. He lowered his head and kissed her hair gently, "It must have been hard for you these days."

Irish held his waist and looked up at him. Her lips could touch his chin, and there was guilt in her eyes. Perceiving her emotions, Joseph asked with a smile, "What's wrong?"

She sighed with feelings and hesitantly replied, "If I hadn't come to South Africa, you wouldn't have been shot." She never thought before that she would meet a man who would block a gunshot for her. She couldn't get used to such a deep fondness, and she also didn't know how to respond.

Hearing this, Joseph smiled at her, saying, "You are wrong. If you didn't come here with me, I would never have known how boring my past trips were."

"Are you indicating that I have made a lot of trouble for you?" She couldn't help smiling finally and raised from his bed so that he could lean more comfortably.

Joseph knew absolutely that she was trying to hide her guilt deep in her heart, so he said with an evil smile, "You know what I mean."

His words warmed Irish, and this warmth spread all over her body.

Irish stuck to him like an otter. She held his hands to feel his pulse. She sighed with satisfaction and said with feeling, "Thank God you're awake. I couldn't do anything without you."

Joseph looked at her and was cheered up by her words. He tightened his arms and clenched her fingers while the smile on his face turned brighter. She told him frankly that she needed him, which made him feel warm. Therefore, his voice turned even softer when he said to her again, "I told you before that I would not leave you alone."

Irish looked up at him, and her eyes turned red again. After seeing this, Joseph held her face and said, "My silly woman, you have done a good job."

"You trust me that much?" She asked and then continued, "Are you not afraid that I would fail since you trusted me with such important things?"

"You wouldn't," Joseph replied with a smile.

Irish took a deep breath and tried to calm down, but she deliberately made fun of him and said, "I'm really surprised about your trust, but don't you want to know how it is going?"

When he woke up, he did not ask her about the diamond mine or the things about Tuell, which made her have a deeper understanding of his love.

Joseph fondled her head and said, "If there were any problems, you wouldn't have time to cry. I know you well."

Irish was amused by him but had to admit he was right. Therefore, she began to tell him about the issues with that diamond mine. She became worried after telling him the issues about Tuell, and she looked at Joseph and asked, "I am really confused why he had to wait for another day? But you also had expected that he would consider it."

During the whole process, Joseph listened to her carefully and did not disturb her but also didn't give any opinions to her. When she asked him about this, he thought for a while and then said softly, "I know Tuell very well. He has his own purpose, so I can't force him."

Irish frowned and heard his explanation. She thought it was like an answer, but it also seemed that he had not replied to her. Though he spoke briefly, it sounded meaningful. After a while, she asked again, "Is the diamond in Tuell's hand that priceless? You were even willing to buy that empty diamond mine for 200 million dollars to purchase that blue-green diamond with the pink diamond, which is also priceless."