

Enchanted 422

Daisy said in a weak voice, but Irish had perceived her slight mood swings as well as the change of her expression that looked so helpless. But Irish was moved by her words, and she almost stood up because she was so stunned and then ranted, "Is he crazy?"

According to Joseph's characteristic, if someone forced him to do that, he would not refuse. A scene gradually appeared in her mind that Ruby said to him with a low but irritated voice while Joseph tried his best to tolerate, so he took over the bottle of ethyl alcohol without hesitation.

She felt that her heart was broken and pierced by arrows, and soon a sense of irritation soon rose from her heart that overwhelmed her reasonable mind. She clenched her hands and was eager to slap Ruby as possible. Joseph belonged to her, so Ruby was disqualified from doing this to him, and why did she always make trouble for him?

Perceiving her irritation, Daisy hastily tried to comfort her and said softly, "In my opinion, Ruby just wanted to stop him from leaving, and she certainly didn't expect that he would take it seriously."

"How much did he drink?" Irish felt sore since she knew that he had stomach problems, and how could he drink medical ethyl alcohol?

"He had a few sips, and Ruby soon took it back. She may also think he was crazy."

If Ruby was standing in front of her at present, she would slap her face violently, and now she was so eager to drive to the Lake family and scold her.

"Irish, I know what you are worried about." Daisy had incisive eyes and could easily perceive her anger as well as regret. "Don't worry. He threw up soon and had drunk a lot of water immediately, so he is fine."

Of course, she knew that he was fine because she did not find anything wrong that night, especially the smell of alcohol on his shirt. Now it turned out the alcohol had spilled out when Ruby took it back from his hand.

She originally wondered where he drank but never expected such an incident would occur to him. Taking a deep breath, she felt the sorrowfulness still lingering in her heart. After a long time, her hands loosened slightly, she looked at Daisy and said sincerely, "Please don't let him hurt himself no matter what happens." She was in more pain than him after getting such news.

Daisy took a look at her for a moment and then sighed, "I am afraid that he won't listen to anyone as long as it is related to you. He is a stubborn and arrogant man, and you are the only person who could change his decision."

Hearing this, Irish sighed slightly, and she was at a loss whether to be happy or worried.

"I have another thing to remind you." Daisy suddenly turned serious while Irish looked at her and waited.

"Though you are reluctant, you have to understand that Mr. Dover is still the son-in-law of the Lake family in other people's eyes, and it has nothing to do with his relationship with Ruby. Some relationships can't be disbanded so easily. And sometimes, a minor thing may cause fatal troubles. You

must know the domino effect. And for Mr. Dover, what could really threaten him is the effect but not Ruby. What he is doing now is trying to minimize the possibility of accidents."

Daisy said seriously, and Irish also treated it gravely since she could understand what she meant and could perceive Daisy's worries. Irish then stirred the coffee as if she was thinking of something. "But you have said something wrong just now. I have never been reluctant when I decide to be with him, even if he made the worst decision in the end."

"The worst decision? What do you mean?" Daisy smiled.

Irish drew back her eyes while the coffee had cooled down already, and the coldness of the cup had grabbed consciousness of her fingertips. "For example, he couldn't get rid of his identity as Ruby's husband for his whole lifetime."

Daisy was shocked by her words, and then she stared at Irish and asked with astonishment, "You still love him even if he couldn't get rid of that identity?"

"As long as he still loves me." When Irish looked up, there was light flickering in her eyes as the meteor slipped into the deep of her eyes.

Daisy didn't expect that she would reply like this and didn't know she had prepared to face the worst situation, so she shook her head and said, "I really admire you, and if I were you, I....." She hesitated while Irish waited for her to continue.

Daisy smiled and then shook her head again and continued, "If I were you, I would also wait for him no matter how long it would be since he is so brilliant."

"It seems that we are the same."

The atmosphere becomes a little bit relaxed, and in the end, Daisy says again, "In fact, the worst situation that I could think of is that he will leave here with you and give up everything he has. You will not come back to the Lake family again while he withdraws from the jewelry industry. Your relationship will transition naturally. After all, no one would focus on this news forever."

"If it will be like this, then I am more willing to stand behind him for the whole lifetime." Irish shook her head slightly and then continued, "He has devoted himself to Runestone Group, and even I don't make a choice between his career and love, let alone him. I don't want him to be trapped in such a dilemma."

"It is just an assumption." Daisy sighed and then said, "I have been accustomed to making analysis the best and worst result when facing a problem."

Irish could understand her and knew it was her professional habit.

A blast of wind rose outside the window while the leaves were flying in the wind, falling down on her face. The mottled light reflected on Irish's face, which made her eyes look so profound.

"But I am still confused about one thing. Don't you think I am his mistress? After all, Ruby is his wife in other people's eyes." Irish looked at her and asked frankly.