

Enchanted 470

It was natural that Irish would be upset because Joseph didn't even look at her straight. William was poisoned, but he stayed with Ruby as her husband and comforted Shirley as her son-in-law. But he talked with her indifferently on the phone.

Furious, she decided to release her anger on the food. She forked a piece of meat at full tilt, causing a harsh sound when the fork touched the plate. Shirley was so annoyed and shouted, "What are you doing? Don't you know about table manners?"

Irish slammed the fork on the table and offended her, "Well, do you want to teach me table manners now?"

"You are a jinx. It is you who bring misfortune to the Lake family."

"If I were a jinx, you would have died ten years ago as you stole another woman's husband!" Irish was also irritated by her arrogance and argued harshly.

"Enough." A calm but deep voice sounded. It was Joseph.

Everyone shut up immediately, and the steward took another fork to Irish, taking back the one she used just now silently.

"Isabel, stay here tonight," Joseph said again. Though he said indifferently with neither too loud nor a weak voice, it was irresistible.

Irish was shocked. Not only her, Shirley, and Ruby were all shocked by his words. "Let's eat now." He said indifferently again.

Irish was taken to the room by the steward where she stayed last time.

The fresh smell of lemon was suffused in the room, which relieved her, and the steward asked the servants to change another set of bedding for her. But in Irish's opinion, there was no difference whether to change or not because all of the sheets and quilt cover were white, which reached the standard of a five-star hotel.

Therefore, it couldn't give her a feeling of being home.

When everything was done, and the steward was about to leave, Irish called and stopped him suddenly.

"Ms. Irish, what else can I do for you?"

Irish licked her lips and asked hesitantly, "Which room does Joseph live in tonight?"

Obviously, the steward didn't expect that she would ask like this, so he was shocked slightly and then hastily replied, "He lives in the same room with Ms. Ruby." He replied while looking at her as if she had asked a ridiculous question.

When the door was finally closed, she fell onto the bed and felt that there was a knife stabbing her heart. It felt painful and suffocating.

She couldn't figure out how he would get along with Ruby and when she thought he had to stay in the same room with another woman, she felt tortured by this thought.

It was different from last time, and she didn't feel upset at all since she only wanted to play a trick with him and she thought he was Ruby's husband, so it was natural for them to live together and even make love with each other. But it was different now since she thought that Joseph was her man, so how could she bear him to live in the same room with another woman?

Taking over the phone, she sent a message to him. "Joseph, what are you doing?"

Irish had no choice, but she could only contact him through this way instead of knocking on the door of his room directly. She didn't get his response immediately, so she felt distracted and got out of bed, pacing back and forth in the room.

Several minutes later, her phone vibrated.

She hastily took a look at it. It was a message from Joseph which read, "I am busy." He just replied with three simple words to her without any emotion.

Irish stared at the message for a long while and felt disappointed. He was aloof with her.

She couldn't let off steam through the message, so she comforted herself that perhaps he was busy with his work and probably dealing with some important matter for the Lake family, so she did not reply to his message and went out of the room. She was about to idle in the garden since the so-called ghost appeared there.

It was extremely quiet in the garden, and it was also deserted during the day because it was not the blooming season.

However, Irish heard a slight sound inside, so she stepped softly, walking in. The moonlight was very bright, and the ground was covered with a layer of silver-white light.

She saw a man's tall figure under the moonlight and a woman's petite figure, holding his arms anxiously.

Irish stopped abruptly.

However, she incidentally stepped at the withered leaves and made a slight sound that alarmed two of them not far away. The man turned back, staring at Irish's eyes which looked a little depressed, while the woman also looked back.

She patted her chest and took a deep breath, "It's you. You scared me!"

Irish pursed her lips into a thin line, and she was eager to respond, "Yes, it's me. I am sorry that I disturbed you." But she held back the words and just stared at the man under the moonlight, looking at his calmness. It turned out that he was busy accompanying Ruby here.

Joseph stepped forward, and his tall figure almost covered her, "Do you think something will happen tonight?"

He didn't deliberately explain to her but told her the reason why he was there while maintaining his composure.

Irish also knew that he was not taking a walk here with Ruby, and perhaps he had the same idea as her and came here to check if there was any abnormality. But why was Ruby also there and even held his arms?

It was really annoying!

"I don't know." She replied with a distant voice.

"What if there is a ghost?" Ruby also stepped forward, standing beside Joseph, and asked anxiously.

Irish took an unpleasant look at her and said, "If there is a ghost, it indicates that your families have done many wrongdoings."

"Watch your words." Ruby was also unpleasant.

"Do I need to say a compliment to you?" Irish said sarcastically.

"Don't argue here." Joseph frowned. Ruby glared at Irish while Irish snorted and was about to leave.

"Where are you going?" Joseph's voice sounded behind.