

Enchanted 471

Irish didn't look back but replied indifferently, "I am going to check out inside the garden."

"I have checked it already," Joseph said again.

Irish stopped, turned back at him, and replied, "But I still want to recheck it." Then, after finishing her words, she stopped there motionlessly.

She hoped he would step toward her in the next second and said softly that he would go with her.

But Joseph just stood there calmly, and she couldn't feel any of his consideration.

Irish kept yelling in her heart, "Joseph, come with me. Don't stay with her."

They were so close to each other that she could see his expression clearly and perceive that he did not intend to go with her.

But Ruby suddenly said at this time, "You'd better check out at day since it is full of dew inside the garden."

Irish didn't reply but stared at Joseph.

The moonlight fell on his face, and he looked more well-defined. There was the light flickering in his eyes, but it soon vanished. Then, after a few minutes, he said indifferently. "Take care of yourself."

Irish felt that her heart was sour after hearing that.

What's wrong with him?

Joseph turned to leave after finishing his words, but soon his voice sounded again. "Let's go."

It was for Ruby.

Ruby took a look at Irish, reached out her arms, and walked away with him while Joseph didn't push her away.

They looked like lovers in the distance. Irish stood there motionlessly and clenched her hands.

Her heart was aching.

As soon as they returned to the room, Joseph found the first aid kit, handed it to Ruby, and asked, "What's wrong with your leg?"

Ruby took off her shoes and found that her ankle was scratched, so she held Joseph all the way into the garden.

She took a look at it and sighed slightly.

"It is bleeding. No wonder it hurts."

Joseph took out the hydrogen peroxide and asked, "Do you need my favor?"

"No, I can do it myself." Ruby took the gauze and the hydrogen peroxide and began cleaning up the wound while chatting with him, "Joseph, why didn't I meet you first? If I met you earlier than Emery, perhaps I would fall in love with you."

Joseph felt agitated that she compared him with a woman, so he replied helplessly, "But Emery is a woman in my eyes."

Hearing of that, Ruby glared at him. He said nothing but sat beside her and looked at her cleaning her wounds. He looked distracted.

"What happened to you?" Ruby asked suddenly.

Hearing that, Joseph was vigilant.

But Ruby smiled and put a big band-aid on her ankle. "Don't worry, I don't mean anything now that you have arranged a retreat route for Emery and me. But it seems that something happened to you."

Joseph looked a little restless.

"You must love her so much, right?" Ruby asked again since she rarely saw him would have mood swings, but he frowned several times for Irish.

Joseph stood up and avoided her question, "You should have a good rest." He said calmly.

"Where are you going?"

"I am going to the study room," Joseph replied and walked to the door.

"But Irish is in the garden now." Ruby held her legs and said leisurely.

Joseph's hands stopped for a second, but soon he opened the door and walked out without looking back.

The house of Lake's family was built in a quiet place, so it was noiseless at night. It was different from the house in the bustling city, which was full of noise even in the middle of the night.

Irish checked roughly in the garden and then returned back since it was full of dew at night, just as Ruby said, and her shoes were wet. A man came into her face when she walked along the long corridor and was about to return to the room. It was Joie who told her the details about the ghost, and he lowered his head with a flashlight in his hand. He was startled when he saw Irish and was surprised when he knew she had just come back from the garden. Joie hastily persuaded her not to go there since the female ghost was so scary.

Irish didn't reply as if she was in thought, and when Joie was about to leave, she called him and said, "Which window is the female ghost attached to?"

Joie turned on his flashlight and pointed at one of the windows. Unfortunately, the light of the flashlight was eclipsed by the headlights in front of the old house, but the light of the room where he pointed was not lit, so the flashlight did work.

Irish looked up along the light and found that the window was in the dark, which looked like the eyes of monsters lurking in the deathly stillness and reflected the cold light.

"Unless I see the ghost with my own eyes, or it must be a man who is playing a prank with us." She said word by word and gnashed her teeth.

Joie's face turned pale out of fear, and she told her not to say that.

Irish went back to her room and only turned on the night light. The crystal reflected the soft light. She felt a little cold since she just came back from outside, so she raised the temperature of the heater. After curling up on the couch, she soon felt warm.

Irish glanced at the shoes and found that the shoes were dry, and only the mottled water stains fell on the upper.

But she still couldn't figure out what was wrong with Joseph.

He scolded the senior leaders in the company first and then argued with Jordan, and now he even treated her with an aloof attitude. Irish was confused, and she didn't know if she had made a mistake, but finally, she came to a conclusion that he must be afraid that the Lake family would be suspicious of their relationship now that he didn't file a divorce with Ruby now, so he couldn't be intimate with her.

Thinking of that, Irish was relieved somehow and was not angry with him.

Irish was always good at simplifying things, so whatever she met, she would adjust her bad mood and focus on one thing.