

## Enchanted 474

Hearing that, his tight eyebrows soothed slightly, smiling softly and pushing aside her hair, saying meaningfully, "I thought you would not miss me."

"Nonsense, I miss you every day." Irish was relieved a little since he finally talked with her and then continued, "I bought a gift for you. Have you opened it?"

Joseph then recalled the gift Daisy handed him, which was still on his desk. He thought for a while and asked, "What's it?"

Irish was shocked slightly since he was abnormal. He would be pleased if she presented a gift to him, but now he even didn't open it. Though confused, she smiled faintly and said mystically, "You have to check it out in person."

He didn't make a detailed inquiry but asked suddenly, "Did you do anything wrong?"

Irish was astonished, and her heart trembled slightly, "What?" The first thought that came to her was that he had known her secret, but soon she thought it was impossible. How could he know she went for a blind date today? Thinking of this, she tried to see through his mind but found his eyes were so profound and she couldn't figure out what he was thinking, so she was unsure if it was just a joke with her.

But Joseph then said slowly with a faint smile, but his eyes looked a little gloomy, "You usually want to move the mall home after shopping. But you just bought a gift for me today. It is not your style."

Though his chest was suffused with anger, he...

He had to trust her because she said she loved him very much. Though it was undeniable that she went on a blind date with another man named Adam, though she lied to him, he still persuaded himself to trust her.

His hand on his side was also clenched. He had never been a worthless wretch.

He even thought he would turn into a wimp if he saw Irish having sex with another man someday. Then he got the answer: though she had betrayed him, he was still reluctant to let her go.

Irish was soon relieved by his words and puckered her face into a smile, getting close to his face and joking with him, "Gifts make your power weak. I dare not spend your money casually, so I have to please you with the gift first since you are my money tree, so that I will have endless money in the future."

Joseph smiled faintly, but he was so depressed that Irish lied to him naturally, keeping a straight face. He felt that his heart was broken and was bleeding. He could even feel the smell of his blood.

Perhaps she had forgotten that he knew her so well, and she would be obedient when she did something wrong. The gist was the best evidence.

"Take the card, and you can buy anything you want. There is no need to save money for me." Joseph whispered to her, pushing aside her hair.

He was never afraid of her spending his money, but he was afraid that she would let him down.

Irish shook her head and said, "No. I have money."

"Keep the card." Joseph frowned and was a little impatient.

He would rather she spent his money to kill time but was reluctant she would stay with another man.

Irish was perturbed since she perceived his unpleasant voice. She still couldn't figure out why he had violent mood swings today, so she nodded and then held him tightly, "Okay, I will take it." Staring at him, she tried to find out the reason for his mood swings, and then she continued to joke with him to ease the fluky atmosphere, "Don't take me as Grande, and I will spend all of your money."

Joseph stared at her and smiled, "Okay." Then he reached out and hugged her. He deceived himself and could ignore the unpleasant things as long as she would be with him and told him she loved him.

After a long while, Irish sighed slightly in his arms and said, "Joseph, I have something to discuss with you."

He looked at her and waited.

"I want to stay here tomorrow night." She said as if she was pondering while Joseph was puzzled.

"I never believe in supernatural spirits, and it must be fictitious. If the murderer is still in the Lake family, he will definitely uproot the person investigating this matter. Perhaps the murderer is also focusing on my movement. Now that nothing happened tonight, I am afraid that he will take some action tomorrow."

Joseph also hoped to find out the truth as soon as possible, so he hesitated for a while and replied, "Well, I will adjust my trip tomorrow and try my best to come here tomorrow night."

"No, you misunderstood me." Irish looked up at him with her firm eyes and explained, "I mean, I want to stay here myself. You can't be here. I am afraid the murderer won't show up if there is a man in this house."

Joseph absolutely would not agree with her because he worried about her. What's more, if the murderer really hid in the Lake family, she would be the target too.

But Irish promised him she would take care of herself since she was light-fingered. No matter how she persuaded Joseph, he didn't allow her to risk her life. Finally, after a long while, Irish said to him, "You told me that you felt weird about the poisoning this time, and so did I. And I felt it was strange when I came here."

"What do you think is strange?"

Irish then began to put her ideas into shape. When it came to William being poisoned, she would recall that it also occurred to Shirley the last time. She thought before that it was just an accident for Shirley because even if Shirley died out of food poisoning, no one would benefit from it, which meant that actually there was no unambiguous beneficial owner. And there was no need for Henry to kill his wife, even though he may have realized she was a vicious woman. He would definitely not adopt this extreme way.

Irish also analyzed if it was out of a conflict of interest and if the culprit did this for the sake of the shares in Shirley's hand. It didn't make sense since the shares would not be handed to an outsider. What's more, she only owned a few shares.

But it was also impossible if the culprit intended to vent his anger. Who would be so stupid to risk his own life to kill her if there was no deep-seated hatred?