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Irish was suddenly sober and turned to look at Joseph. He frowned a little and stared forward. His outline and calm side face seemed attractive against the light. "The betrayal from his fiancée is a great suffering for a man nearly getting married as if it were like he was being killed."

She opened her mouth, and her eyes were brightly staring at him. "That's right! Why didn't I think of this? In this way, the answer is obtained."

The hidden meaning of Joie's answer was that his girlfriend betrayed him, and his happiness was grabbed away. So he regarded all his happiness as his girlfriend.

The latter part of his answer was a little confusing but could imply his mentality. He gave up his future happiness and was immersed in the past. He changed himself into like his girlfriend, which was just the representation of a dream in reality.

"So, just as he put it, his girlfriend left with another man?" They discuss again the answer Joie gave to the police and the steward's words which disagreed with the inference that his girlfriend had died.

But Joseph thought something deeper, so he turned to look at her with a serious look, "Maybe there is another inference."

Seeing he was so serious, Irish became stressed.

"Joie suffered betrayal from his fiancée, so he killed her. As time went by, his mentality changed a lot. He buried her but forgot the fact that he had killed her. He called the police but only to close the case with the excuse that his fiancée left with others. And he himself changed his appearance into his fiancée gradually."

Joseph's inference was more logical but made Irish frightened. She nodded slowly. Somehow she thought that Joseph's guess was closer to the fact...

The truth would show up immediately.

And finally, the police found out the truth.

With Irish's suggestions, several policemen arrived at Joie's rented house. According to his neighbor, Joie had been out for a long time. After inquiry, his neighbors gave some information to them that Joie had rented that house for four years. In the last two years, a girl was with him, but she left him later on.

At this time, some neighbors complained to the police and stated that Joie always made loud noises by breaking something. However, when the real estate manager warned him, he behaved in a good manner, and thus the neighbors couldn't complain again.

When asked whether Joie had any abnormal behavior two years ago, one neighbor couldn't think of anything since it had been a long time. However, his wife thought of something. She told the police that one night two years ago, she heard one shouting from a woman, and then there was no other noise after that.

The police hesitated and asked whether she had such a good memory of it. The old woman told the police embarrassedly. As she was old, she had bad digestion, so her children suggested that she

shouldn't eat something at midnight. However, she was so hungry that day, so she went to the kitchen to eat something.

And as she took out a can, she heard a woman's shouting suddenly, and then the can fell down on her toes because she quivered. As a result, she was sent to the hospital. Afraid her children would know that she ate something at night, she didn't tell anyone about it.

The police searched Joie's house completely.

When the police cracked the wall in the kitchen, they finally understood his behavior. Actually, there was a small space within the wall in which there were tables and chairs. There were two dishes, plates, and forks on the table. The meal in the dishes and plates was moldy, and some rats passed by.

Most shockingly, there was a body on the chair. Actually, a body was an exaggerated expression. It was bones. Judging by its sitting position and the ropes falling down beside the bones of the hand, the woman was bundled on the chair when she was still alive. Suddenly a knife fell down, and as the police picked it up, the blood on it got dry.

The decedent was Marie, who was the same age as Joie. Four years ago, she was a sales clerk in a mall and fell in love with Joie. Originally, she was an average girl who longed for a peaceful life with Joie. She loved to watch Chinese operas, which was rare among girls.

Joie loved Marie so much that he would accompany Marie to watch Chinese operas as long as he had time. They were going to be married. However, something terrible happened.

Irish felt so shocked when she took the information the police sent to her. There were two photos. One was that of Marie, and the other was the white bones dug out from the back of the concrete wall.

The forensics also issued proof of the deceased and proved that Marie was killed by Joie two years ago.

She took a glance at it and then passed the information to Joseph. After a while, she sighed, "Do you think William will admit it?" It was true that Joie was the killer, but he targeted William. So William must have had something to do with the case.

"This was properly investigated, and even your father knew it. It will be difficult for him not to admit his involvement." Joseph put away the information and pulled her into his bosom lightly.

Just as the police found Marie's body, Joseph and Irish also received a call from Henry and were notified to go to the Lake's. This time, Irish promised without hesitation because she had a prediction that the truth would finally come, clearing her name.

It was common for a man to seek sexuality.

William gave his excuse.

But he forgot that it was also dangerous to do it.

Marie's body made William attached, so he just enjoyed this moment regardless of anything.

When William stopped, he was so embarrassed and regretful.

His affair made his wife sad, and his daughter startled and shocked.

He would rather he could return to the past. He would rather not see Marie because now his wife and his daughter's glance made him so desperate.

"I vow that I just got lost at that time." William still defended himself and tried to protect his image in his wife and daughter's minds. He put his fingers into his hair and said, with a down mood, "I didn't like her at all. It was only because of madness."