

## Enchanted 523

It was a cruel thing to her since she tried her best to make a natural explanation, but he cut the ground from under her feet so easily and disregarded her feelings directly. He showed an evil smile and destroyed her petty niggling.

Irish then realized he was such a scheming man, and she also understood that a man like him would never be manipulated by others.

Absolutely she knew he was unpleasant just now, but she thought he would listen to her since he always indulged her and showed a deep fondness for her. And she even planned to coax him after Mary and Steven left, and she thought all the things were in her control.

However, it was just a dream, and she was so helpless to deal with such an incident at this moment.

She tried to control the situation, but in fact, all the things were controlled by him. Though he said indifferently and sounded like to explain to them why he was upstairs, his words were like powerful bombs since they revealed so much information. They were idiots, and he also chose an ambiguous way to tell them he had cohabited with her and that he was her beloved man.

Irish turned to Mary and Steven subconsciously, whose expression turned to irritation from astonishment. Irish looked at Mary, whose face turned from pale to indignant, and hastily said to her before she roared at her, "Aunt, let me explain to you, we..."

"Shut up!" Steven roared and then turned to Joseph, asking word by word, "Did you live here last night?"

The atmosphere became tense, as if there was a gradually tightened bowstring in the air.

Irish clenched her hands and didn't dare to explain to them but winked at Joseph and hoped he would not confess since she couldn't bear any shock again.

However, Joseph ignored her wink directly and replied indifferently with a faint smile, "Yes."

His single word was like a bomb, destroying her last hope, and the first thought that came to her mind was that she would be dead today.

As expected, Steven looked so severe after hearing that, with a tightened face, and glared at him while his breath came in explosive puffs. In the following second, Mary squealed in a high-pitched voice.

"What do you mean by "yes"?"

"Aunt..."

"Isabel." Joseph took her hands abruptly in front of them and crossed her fingers. "I have cohabited with her." Though he said it in a low voice, it sounded firm.

"What?" Mary's high-pitched voice even trembled, and her chubby face also slightly shook out of anger which startled Irish to stillness.

Steven was trembling out of rage, and he roared at Irish directly, "You told us that you would break off with him. How can you lie to us?"

Irish almost cried, and she was so anxious to explain to them, but she was at a loss for what to say.

"It has nothing to do with her." Joseph clenched her hands and pulled her to stand beside her, undertaking all of the faults. "It is my fault. She didn't intend to lie to you, and she wanted to break off the relationship with me, but I can't forget her, and I asked her to be with me in Light Town. Please don't blame her. She is the passive side from the beginning, and she doesn't know how to tell you this because she is afraid that you will be angry with her and be disappointed with her."

Irish stared at him when he was talking, and the anxiety turned to move gradually. Though he didn't say some sweet words to coax them and just said calmly with a modest attitude, she felt warm by his words, and soon her eyes were filled with tears.

Mary was choked while Steven glared at Joseph. After a moment, he turned to Irish; though his voice sounded not so harsh as a moment ago, she could easily perceive his anger, "Come over here."

Irish knew that Steven was indignant, and she also knew that all of the things would rise to the surface, so she loosened Joseph's hands and walked to Steven.

"I am so sorry. I am really sorry." She lowered her head like a kid making a huge mistake.

Joseph stood there motionlessly, looking at her from behind, and felt sorrowful for her.

"I won't care about everything before, but I ask you to break up with him now. Can you promise me?"

Irish was stunned and looked up at Steven abruptly.

Mary also stepped to her and persuaded her anxiously, "Say yes. Irish, you can't contact him anymore. You won't be happy to be with him since there are so many women around him. I am sure you know the rumors about him. How can he bring you happiness since he still has an ambiguous relationship with Ruby?"

"I won't let her go." Joseph made a decision for her and interrupted Mary's words, and then explained to her indifferently. "Besides, she is my only girlfriend."

"You..." Mary had never seen such a bold man, and how could he say this to her uncle and aunt.

In fact, Mary had seen his boldness that night as he insisted on taking Irish away in front of her and when he stood calmly and motionlessly without frowning in the face of Steven's sharp sword. But a man like him always liked challenges, so he would be frequently trapped in endless quarrels. Irish couldn't be happy to be with him.

Steven glared at Joseph and said angrily, "Why do you think you are qualified to ask Irish to be with you?"

Hearing this, Joseph still kept a modest attitude and said, "It is because we are both unmarried, and that's why I think I am qualified." He replied firmly and then added, "What's more important is that she really belongs to me now, and I have to be responsible for her."

Obviously, Steven could understand what he had met, and he was speechless about his words.

"Uncle and aunt, in fact, he is not who you think he is." Irish said in a weak and tremulous voice and continued, "He created the rumors with Britney to protect me because I have been with him at that time."

"Irish, you..." Mary looked so distressed.

Irish shook her head slightly, looking up at Joseph, and then turned to Mary and Steven, "I am sorry. I know I have disappointed you, but I really love him. I can't break up with him because I am afraid that I will regret it for the rest of my life."