

Enchanted 568

Joseph took a sip of the tea, put down the cup, and said indifferently, "I am not used to believing in others' promises, but I can take consideration of yours."

Jason looked at him while trembling with fear.

"I will be glad if my girlfriend and my brother are free from harassment, but if something occurs to them, I promise that your family will go to hell soundlessly, no matter if it has something to do with you."

Joseph said with an extremely calm tone with him which stunned Jason. Joseph's words gave him a shudder, and his face was pale as if he were plain paper.

Irish felt sleepy for a while, and after having a quick meal for lunch, she went to bed.

When she woke up, she found it dark outside the window.

She was surprised after having a look at the clock.

It was already seven o'clock at night, so she hastily got out of bed.

When she walked out of the bedroom, she heard Jordan roaring indignantly. She was shocked and went to the living room immediately.

Joseph had come back, and he had changed into his home clothes, drinking tea there while Jordan was standing in front of him and his face was pale out of rage. The housemaid took the compote to the table hastily and went to cook a meal.

When she passed by Irish, she said in a low voice. "You have to persuade them. They have a fierce quarrel."

Absolutely, Irish had perceived that.

When she walked into the kitchen, Irish stepped forward, standing between them, but somehow she felt an unnamed pressure. What was wrong?

Joseph took a look at her, but Irish was scared by his look since she could perceive the great pressure in his eyes.

"What's wrong with you?" She asked in a weak voice.

Jordan didn't reply to her but looked at Joseph angrily, "You don't have the right to do this, and you can't do this! I sneak into the bar to become a singer there, but it has nothing to do with my friends! How could you do this to them?"

Irish was stunned and looked up at Joseph.

"Friends?" Joseph sneered and asked, "How can they be your friends since they asked you to take the drugs with them?"

Irish widened her eyes at Jordan and asked, "What? Take drugs?" It reminded her of the drug addicts who Jay arrested. She knew it was painful when the drug addiction attacked them.

Therefore, she was so anxious and beat Jordan's shoulder, "Are you crazy? Do you know the drug will destroy you? You..."

"I didn't take drugs." Jordan rubbed his shoulder and argued, and his French was so fluent since he never spoke English with Joseph.

"Hey, brother, you have to tell black from white. They just take that occasionally. Strictly speaking, it is just a kind of analeptic but not the so-called drugs."

Joseph frowned and slammed the cup on the teapot, roaring at him, "Don't talk nonsense. You have to get rid of those people, or they will get a worse result."

Jordan waved his hands angrily and shouted, "I know you are a big shot, and you can do whatever you want, but now you have let them lose their jobs, and what do you want to do next? You can destroy me together."

Joseph stared at him and said word by word, "You are my brother, so I can't do anything to hurt you. But if you keep contacting them, I will make them unable to afford food."

"You..."

"Stop. That's enough." Irish realized that Joseph had found out that they had sneaked into the bar.

"Make a promise to your brother that you won't contact them anymore."

"Why do you have to make such a promise?"

Jordan was stubborn and roared at Joseph, "Yes, you are my elder brother, but when do you really care about me? You always arranged everything for me according to your own thoughts but never asked me if I liked it. Do you know my hobby? I must admit that my friends have bad habits, but I can feel free when I stay with them and feel like I am alive but not a puppet! You are not qualified to ask me to do anything. Do you think you have done a good job? If you have done a good job, then why are you still in the Runestone Group, and why would Leo take you as his foe?"

Irish felt her ears buzzing, and she was also confused by Jordan's words. Didn't Joseph stay in the Runestone Group since there was a share belonging to his family? After his roar, the room sank into stillness.

Joseph didn't reply to him but stared at Jordan with his dreary and cold eyes. The atmosphere was stressful in the room.

Irish stood beside her, and she could easily feel the coldness.

When she was at a loss as to how to persuade the two brothers, the housemaid stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Sir, the dinner has been prepared."

After hearing this, Joseph then ordered, "Let's eat dinner."

Jordan bit his lips and walked into his bedroom without looking back.

"Hey...."

"Let him go," Joseph thundered behind Irish.

Irish licked her lips since she perceived he was unpleasant and replied in a weak voice, "But he will be hungry."

"He is already an adult," Joseph said unpleasantly again.

Irish was worried since she was afraid that Joseph would get angry with her and she would risk her head, so she hesitated for a second and said, "Let me persuade him. It is not good to have quarrels frequently since you are brothers."

After finishing her words, she stared at Joseph carefully while Joseph squinted at her slightly.

Irish began to move slowly, and then she found Joseph said nothing, so she was going to escape immediately, but soon his unpleasant voice sounded, "Did I let you go?"

Irish stopped abruptly.

"Come over here." Joseph roared while Irish turned around and changed into an expression of being wronged, "Joseph....."

"Don't pretend to be pathetic. Come over here." Joseph raised his voice.

Irish wailed in her heart and felt that Joseph was really angry with her, so she couldn't help complaining about Jordan. He just left her alone here, but he said before that they stood on the same front, but now she had to undertake Joseph's anger alone.