

Enchanted 593

Joseph sat down again and smiled as if he were talking about something that had nothing to do with him, "The economic crisis made it impossible for my family to bounce back. I know my father bowed down to ask for your help. You helped, didn't you?"

The two families had been partners, but a disaster swept through the Dover family business when the capital chain was severely broken, and bouncing back could not be achieved. His father thought of the Savior, Henry Lake, hoping that Henry could lend a helping hand to help him recover back.

Henry was a businessman, naturally, he would not make business losses.

He agreed to lend money to help Joseph's family, but at the same time, he offered a condition.

That was, he did not lend the money to Joseph's family but to inject capital. To put it bluntly, he wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to buy their company. This was a normal practice in business that day, but at the time, as a partner, it was clearly a robbery.

The situation was imminent.

Joseph's father had no choice but to agree to be purchased, but made a mandatory principle for his son, Joseph, to take a stake in the company.

Henry did everything he could earn in any business, but that didn't mean he was a mean person. He agreed to the family's request and fulfilled his promise.

"When I bought your family's company, I admit, the means were mean, but I need to eat, to develop." Henry took a break for a while, then went on, "for so many years, I have raised you, that is, I have hope that you can do the best for the Runestone Group and the Lake with all your heart."

"So you let Ruby marry me just to make me work for the Lake." Joseph took the fruit knife and slowly peeled the apple.

Henry stared at him, "You tell me the truth today. Do you have intention on the Runestone Group?"

"Half of the Runestone Group is from my family's company. Do you think I have any plans?" Joseph smiled and asked.

Henry breathed more, "Then why did you dissolve the marriage with Ruby?"

"She only likes women. Sooner or later, my marriage will go wrong with her." Joseph bowed his head and moved slowly.

Henry's whole body was shaking, "So, are you looking at Irish?"

Joseph's action of peeling apples paused for a moment. His eyelashes lightly obscured his deep eyes. Then he raised his eyes. His eyes were calm. "Yes."

"Because of Ruby's situation, you must find a normal woman in the Lake to re-cooperate with your plan. You.... are looking for Isabel, and the goal is to swallow the Runestone Group through her in the most natural way, is it right?"

Henry's feeble, trembling voice could hardly make a big difference in the room. He was too weak even to ask the truth to Joseph.

The one who had the same lack of strength as him was Irish. She stood in the observation room, watching the room silently through a single glass, and her whole body was motionless like wood, and her joints were stiff.

Henry's words reverberated in her ears all the time, and she looked at Joseph's silhouette, where he sat, only watching his handsome side face lines, not his eyes.

He was peeling the apple slowly, its peel was so thin and so long, transparent, and it almost dropped to the ground, which meant he was incredibly calm.

It could only be said that either he had no guilt in his heart or that he had no fear.

Irish listened to Joseph's answer lightly, "You can think so."

She looked with disbelief at Joseph, and her eyes were wide and dark.

No, he must be joking.

In the ward, Henry's mood looked more devastated, taking a grasp at Joseph, staring at him, "You. Destroy my two daughters at the same time!"

"My parents were sad before they died," he said. "Is it not two lives?" As a result of Henry's sudden movement, the blade of the fruit knife accidentally scratched Joseph's hand, and red blood flowed out of his fingers.

But he was not moved, his tone was still uneventful. Finally, after putting the apple aside, he gently wiped the blood and went on, "and Jordan, who hates the Lake most, and now abhors me, too, just because I'm still working for people who kill our parents.

"You..." Henry's fingers trembled even more.

"Oh, I think of something." Joseph pressed the wound, smiling, "Irish is pregnant, I will soon marry her."

"Joseph!" Henry exhausted all his efforts to shout out his name, "You want to take the child to achieve your goal? No way! Irish love you so much that you can't do that!"

Joseph looked at Henry, "The child will be born by the name of my surname, not by the Lake, President."

Irish's face in the observation room was pale, staring closely at Joseph, listening to every word from his mouth, she began to understand Henry's anger.

"You want to let the Lake have no more foothold? You want to have your family name completely attached to the Runestone Group." Only listening to Henry gasp out of breath, and he said, "Joseph, you... can't be so cruel!"

Joseph did not speak but quietly looked at Henry.

"Do you love Irish?" Henry seized him again, clutching his clothes corner tightly, almost hysterical, but the voice was too weak. "Answer me, you. Do you love her?"

Irish stared at Joseph through the mirror, pricking up her ears to hear Joseph's answer. She had been afraid to ask him such a question, and gradually he was getting better at her, and he had only her in his eyes.

She felt and saw it.

He loved her so much that she felt so warm inside her heart that Joseph would never leave her, even if she lost everyone.

So she stopped grappling with the problem because she was so convinced that Joseph, in fact, was deeply in love with her.

Even facing him, she was so inferior, she also worried if she could tie him for life. She was not very lucky when she was a child, and with him, she was afraid that she was only a disguised rose, a red rose that could only bloom at night.

She longed for his love and absorbed his love.

Staring at Joseph's side face, facing the light, his eyes were still deep, as if some emotion went into his eyes, deep, bright, but incomprehensible deep.

She heard him speak, whose voice in her ears was calm as he had promised her, but unfortunately, he said to Henry, "No, I do not love her."