

## Enchanted 604

After hearing this, Joseph's countenance changed.

It was in her bedroom, which was filled with darkness, and the dim light from outside poured into the room.

Irish sat on the bed quietly, staring at the moon in the night sky outside the window. She was shrouded under the darkness, with her hands holding her knees. Her face looked pale, and her long hair fell down her cheeks.

Jordan knocked on the door rudely and said impatiently, "What was the matter with you? Don't take things too hard."

Irish puckered her mouth and kept silent, but he kept knocking on the door violently outside, so she finally couldn't help roaring, "Leave me alone."

It suddenly turned quiet outside.

She didn't take things too hard; instead, she understood them thoroughly.

But she couldn't figure out why she would take the initiative to meet Britney and what she wanted to gain from her.

When she finished the conversation with her, Britney asked her, "Do you think Joseph really loves you?"

However, she replied with a smile, "It has nothing to do with you."

Absolutely, it was a matter only between the two of them, and was there anything to do with others? For a long time, Irish thought love was a simple affair, and it was enough for her if they loved each other.

But why does she feel so tired now?

Since hearing the words inside the ward, she spent her days in silence without quarrels and even no crying.

She tried to keep all of her grief and indignation as much as possible and analyze the truth and falsehood, trying to find some arguments against the "no love" conclusion in Joseph's world.

She was good at self-deceiving, and even if she heard Joseph's words in person and saw the coldness from his cheeks, she tried to recall the past days when he did everything for her.

She couldn't understand why his soulful words and behavior would be false. She had perceived his seriousness and the affectionateness in his eyes and how all this could be a false display of affection.

Even Daisy told her that she was unique to him.

She also believed that she was different from other women in his heart and had great confidence about that.

Perhaps the most important goal she went to meet Britney was that she was eager to indicate she was the only woman who would make Joseph break his rule and keep his eyes on her.

In fact, she was not moved by Britney's affection for Joseph, and she didn't even care how pitiful Britney was. She even wanted to slam her cheek and tell her she deserved that.

She knew Joseph had lovers before. Though she was depressed about that, she could understand him because she also had a past. But she knew he was not a man who would find fun among women.

That was why Irish was hesitant now.

She would rather hope that Joseph played the field just as Roy, but she didn't want him to be heartless because it was horrible for a man without feeling.

Two different voices were making a stand against her heart.

A voice was saying, "Do not be silly. You are a psychologist, and you should trust Joseph and believe that he loves you, and it may just be a misunderstanding that day. Ask yourself if he treats you well. When you are sick, he will let go of his work and come back from the field to accompany you. He has lifted his marriage for you. If you are injured, he is more nervous than anyone else. If you make a mistake, he is stricter than anyone else. And he is so cheerful when he knows that you are pregnant. Do you need to suspect such a man?"

But another voice was persuading her, "Irish, you should clear your mind. Is there any problem with your eyes and ears? Why do you have to be muddle-headed since you have heard the words he said in the hospital that day? Why do you have to deceive yourself? Do you think you are unique in his heart? Then I can tell you that all of the women who got hurt in their love thought they were unique. But why would they be hurt? It is because they are opinionated, such as Britney, who thought she was different, but what was the result for her? He had brooded over a matter for a long time, and he knew Henry cared about you, so he knew that you could hold him. Therefore, it is not a surprise at all since he could pretend to love you for his profit. He may intend to play this drama with you for his life since he knows that his future will be more unimpeded, and he will be able to gain Runestone Group above board as long as you are going to be with him."

These two voices kept arguing in her mind, and she was going to be crazy. Now she knew the feeling of living death.

She couldn't figure out if his affection was real, and she couldn't tell whether this love path was true or not. It was like the case she had taken before, and the patient had a longer dream time than ordinary people, so whenever he woke up from his dream, he couldn't tell the reality from her dream and would be suspicious of the reality.

Therefore, when these two voices were fighting against each other in her mind, she had to admit that she was just an ordinary woman and that what she cared about was whether he loved her or not. But now she was at a loss in this matter because she didn't have a standard and rich experience to make a judgment.

The door of the bedroom was opened quietly.

The light from outside poured in, and the familiar footsteps sounded, which were steady and slow. She knew it was him, and she also felt a smell of fragrance she had never felt before. It was the smell of lotus, which covered his woody fragrance somehow.

But soon, she felt warm on her shoulder.

The man's big hands held her shoulder and then embraced her in his arms. His tie was unlocked, which was against her back slightly.

"I have been waiting for you in Mark Joseph Steakhouse for an hour." His breath falling beside her ears was cold.

"I am sorry." Irish didn't resist him, and maybe she couldn't refuse his hug, or it was because she was too tired.

Joseph took her hands, crossed her fingers, and said softly, "It's my fault. I should pick you up personally."

Irish still stared at the moonlight outside the window but then shook her head and, after a long while, "I am not apologizing for this case, but I have something that I couldn't figure out and need you to explain for me."

After finishing her words, she turned to him, looking into his profound eyes, and asked word by word, "In accordance with your capability, you can help Ruby to hide this matter, right?"