

## Enchanted 605

Irish asked directly, and though it was a question, it was as if she had known the answer. The dim light was flickering in her eyes, making her look lonely and upset.

She stared at him silently without movement.

Before Joseph met Irish, he felt the so-called beauty was just a boring and simple definition, but now the woman in his arms looked so depressive while her eyes were dewy and beautiful but made him feel sorrowful.

It turned out that sometimes sorrowfulness would also be a kind of beauty.

Joseph thought it was because she had experienced a lot of hardships. Their relationship was publicized from the original mode of underground affairs. Though he was reluctant to use such a word to describe the relationship, it turned out that they were all trapped on this road.

From the beginning, he knew they might encounter many problems this way, but perhaps she had undertaken much heavier stress than him. Even if it was true for this case, he still remembered clearly her promise.

From the exposure of marital status to the nude picture scandal and from the exposure of Ruby and Emery's relationship to Henry's death, she had experienced so much in such a short time, and even if she were an iron woman, she would feel tired.

Therefore, he was unwilling to blame her coldness but turned over and took her hands gently, sighing slightly, "Isabel, it has passed."

He also had selfish thoughts, just as it was at this moment.

But Irish frowned at his attitude since she thought he was avoiding her question.

Therefore, she drew back her hands while her warmth still left on his broad palm.

"I know it has passed, but now I am asking you. What are you trying to escape?"

Instead of being annoyed, he glanced at her and replied sincerely, "I am not escaping, but I don't hope you linger on these things." He took her hands again, and when she was going to draw back again, he clenched tightly.

"Listen to me, Isabel. I know you are sad now, and I can understand your terrible moods as well as impatience, but you have to move forward. If you keep staying in the same place, you won't get peace." He stopped for a while and then clenched her hands into her abdomen and said, "Don't forget that we have our child now, and you have to think about our baby."

In his last sentence, he said quietly, and his eyes were soft when he looked at her abdomen. Irish's heart felt sore when she perceived this, and for a moment, she was hesitant.

The voice in the deep of her heart came to her mind again as if a dandelion that came out of the wild grass that could not be seen on the margins and swayed the wind into the deep of her heart.

The voice told her not to ask him anymore and pretended that he didn't know it since she also calmed down her hysterical heart in South Africa and forgave him. So she could also forgive him this time for their baby. She must gain his love since they had a baby now. She was unable to hate a man like him because he gave her so many beautiful memories.

Irish began to breathe fast, but soon the wild barren grass swallowed up the little dandelion and even uprooted it, leaving no room for it. And there was another voice, which shocked her eardrum.

The voice said to her, "Irish, an essential standard to pick up a boyfriend is that he wouldn't lie to you and hurt you but accompany you forever. Joseph couldn't ensure this, and why do you have to continue to trust him? Do you think he was comforting you? It is just a way for him to escape this topic. He wants to evade that topic because he has to hide his real ulterior motive."

The word of "ulterior motive" lingered in her mind, prompting her tone to turn even colder when she said it to him again.

"Joseph, I know you are always confident in something you want to do and always could achieve your goal. When the nude picture scandal occurred to me, you were on a business trip, but you still handled that properly and minimized the pain to me. But the case about Ruby just happened in front of your eyes, and I don't believe you have no idea about how to deal with it. You have enough capacity to handle this, or at least you can do something about it."

When he heard of this, he frowned slightly but still stared at her patiently, "Isabel."

"What is your goal in ignoring this matter?" Irish stared into his eyes and continued, "Firstly, it could quell the nude picture scandal. Secondly, it could clarify for yourself since Ruby's sexual orientation provides the best evidence for your sham marriage. And thirdly, which is also the most significant point. You could use this to make a violent strike against the Lake family. In this way, the president of Runestone Group would be hurt by this case, and he would lose face in front of the board of directors. It doesn't matter who holds the most stocks of this company but what really matters is who could take charge of it finally."

Joseph's eyes turned severe after hearing her words.

Irish didn't avoid his eyes, but word by word, "Now, are you still going to tell me you are incapable of handling it?"

Joseph's eyes also turned cold, and his frowning made it easy to tell that he was refraining from his emotion. He was silent for a while and glanced at Irish, replying with his husky voice. "I am incapable of handling that."

Irish looked at him and felt disappointed. Her heart began to sink to the bottom of a valley that was invisible. She hoped that their relationship could come back to the previous days and hoped that she would believe in whatever he said. She also wanted to find herself back. But now he chose to deceive her again and wasn't honest with her anymore.

Well, perhaps he had never been honest with her.

He controlled his displeasure and tried to speak softly to her. "Isabel, I don't have superhuman powers, and I am also an ordinary man, so it is natural for me that there would be something that I can't handle."

Joseph was annoyed since she hit the nail on the head.

Just as Irish said, he could have ways to suppress the matter for Ruby; even if he could not distinguish all of the gossips, he could minimize the rumors.

But why did he do that?