

Enchanted 619

Irish followed his eyesight, and when the red blood heaved insight, she was suffocated for a moment. Every cell in her body screamed for pain. She was like a prisoner who was about to accept the death sentence, bearing the torture in great pain.

"Where is my baby?" Joseph gnashed his teeth and asked word by word.

Irish felt pain since he clenched her so tightly, so she drew back her hand from his palm, getting off the bed after looking at him for a moment. She staggered into the washroom, and when she walked out, her forehead was wet.

Joseph stood up subconsciously, and the unfathomable premonition was stronger.

He felt that he had seen the crow that slammed into the car and then cried mournfully.

A pool of blood unfolded before his eyes.

Irish could not walk anymore since she was so weak, so she leaned against the wall, and her back was wet with sweat. She was like being on the ice.

"Joseph, I almost trust you if you could be a bit more serious." She leaned on the wall so that she would not fall down, staring at him with a faint smile, and added, "I will believe that you are looking forward to the birth of this baby."

Joseph stepped forward quickly and grabbed her shoulder anxiously while Irish could perceive his indignation easily. "Tell me that you didn't take that medicine!"

Irish gazed at him indifferently, ignoring the pain in her shoulder since it was nothing compared to the pain in her heart. Now she really knew what torture was. She allowed him to grab her, and she bit her lips tightly.

After he roared at her, she unfolded her hand in front of him where there was a small glassware in which there was a small group of flesh and blood.

He breathed rapidly, loosened one of his hands, and then took the glassware.

She smiled faintly and said indifferently, "It's your baby."

His hand trembled violently, and the glassware slipped down to the white carpet from his hand. The little crassamentum had been stuck to the glassware.

He staggered, and his face turned pale immediately, staring at the glassware on the ground. His breath accelerated soon, his shoulder shivering, hand clenching.

She saw the blue vein on his forehead.

"It is impossible." He gnashed his teeth and said in a weak voice.

Irish stared at him motionlessly and replied word by word, "I have taken medicine, and that is your baby."

Joseph was grave and stepped back until he reached the window. It seemed that he had been pulled out of the backbone, and his self-esteem was broken into pieces. He gnashed his teeth but kept staring at the glassware on the ground.

The red blood heaved in his sight and lingered in his mind. And in the next second, he roared like a wounded beast.

He punched the window violently, and soon the glass scattered on the floor, making a cracking sound.

His hand was bleeding soon.

He leaned on the wall like a wounded animal that was dying, and his tall figure elongated.

His hand was bleeding and was hanging there, and the blood was dripping to the ground.

Irish closed her eyes and endured the severe pain. Only she could perceive the real feeling. She hated him, but for him, she wouldn't endure such torture.

Perhaps the nurse also heard the noise in the ward, so she opened the door, but soon she was shocked and widened her eyes at the scene in the ward, asking cautiously, "Ms. Irish, are you okay?"

Irish was too exhausted to reply, but soon Joseph roared indignantly, "Get out of here."

It was not until he turned around, Irish then found that his eyes were scarlet as a horrible beast while his face was extremely pale, glaring at her sharply.

The young nurse was startled by him, and soon she rushed out of the ward out of fear.

Joseph did not care about his bleeding hands, which were still shivering, and still clenched his hands.

"Why?" He asked in a weak voice with his teeth gnashing.

It took him two hours from New York to Chicago, but this trip cost all of his strength. He had never been so anxious and worried before.

He disregarded his work at the Runestone Group, which was still trapped in huge trouble. He asked for many people's help to find her.

As soon as he arrived in Chicago, he immediately searched for the surveillance video. After that, he searched almost every corner of New York and Chicago to find her.

He dared not to slacken at all since he was afraid that he would waste a single second to find her.

He only hoped she would be safe.

He almost burst into tears because of happiness when he finally saw her in the video. It was not until then he realized that he was so afraid that he would lose her.

Therefore, he tracked her to this hospital, and when he stood at the gate of the hospital, it was at night before dawn. The sky was particularly deep and serene, which made the stars brighter, hanging over the sky.

But somehow, his heart trembled suddenly.

He walked into the hospital with heavy steps.

He kept praying that nothing terrible would happen on the way to the hospital. He was so worried about Irish's health and the baby in her belly since Irish was so abnormally quiet and just sat in one place for a long time.

He was afraid that she didn't say anything. However, she was so stubborn that she would not say anything in front of others, no matter how sad she was.

He heard that Irish stayed in the hospital through the nurse.

However, the nurse told him that she must remain in the hospital because she had conducted a medical abortion, which shocked him. He thought that the nurse made it wrong because she was not such a cruel woman. Although she was not so mild in speech, he ensured that she loved the baby.

It was impossible for her to choose a medical abortion.

The nurse hesitated to tell him that Irish just took the medicine back to the ward, and she also hoped that Irish could make a decision after deep thinking. After all, the baby was innocent.

The nurse looked at him as if she was looking at an irresponsible man.

Joseph thought that he had experienced a lot, and he would always keep calm after so many years of fighting and struggling in the business field. However, when the nurse told him that, he was terrified and ran to the ward without hesitation.