

## Enchanted 80

Joseph sat on the sofa and watched the latest business magazine.

Ruby stood beside the door, hesitating to say, "Tonight..."

Joseph raised his head. Having known that she had taken a shower, he said lightly, "I'll sleep on the sofa." And then he stood up and went to the restroom.

"Hey--" Ruby stopped him, "How about sleeping in the bed?"

Joseph smiled, but his expression showed obvious refusal, "But we will feel unaccustomed."

Ruby didn't say much but looked at his back. She sighed lightly and took out a nightgown for him from the cabinet. She said to Joseph, who was washing his face, "You can wear this since it will be uncomfortable for you to sleep in your business suit."

Actually, it was used for cheating others, and Joseph only wore it once.

Joseph scrubbed his face and took the nightgown without any words. The night was getting more placid.

The house was set in a suburban area that was far from downtown, so as midnight came, there was only the floor lamp and the starlight competing with each other. All of these contributed to creating a place far from hubbub and noise.

Joseph went out of the restroom after taking a shower. He saw that Ruby was thinking about something. Then he asked, "Why not go to bed?"

Ruby raised her head. The light-yellow light glowed on her delicate face. The anxiety shown on her eyebrows and eyes showed her worry, "Joseph, do you really want to take Isabel to Pennsylvania?"

"I promised it just now," Joseph sat on the other end of the sofa. Wearing the nightgown only, his neckline opened lightly as he sat down. His strong chest could be seen. His hair was still wet, and the drop of water fell down to his clavicle, shining charming light on his bronze skin.

"But..." Ruby hesitated.

Joseph lifted his wet hair and said, "What do you want to say?"

Ruby made a slip of her lips and asked tentatively, "Don't you think that Isabel relies on you too much?"

His action stopped for a while. He didn't know why the phrase "rely on" touched him, just like a drop of water falling down to his chest. But he still kept calm and said, "You think too much."

"I'm not thinking too much. It's all due to the woman's sensitivity," Ruby shook her head, filled with worry, "Just take tonight, for example, she excluded everyone but you."

"Ruby," Joseph put his hands on his thigh with fingers crossed together, "you know what, it's me who enrolled her into the company. We are very familiar with each other because of our work. However, members of your family were strange to her. As a result, I am the closest one to her."

"Maybe," Ruby sighed lightly, "Maybe I think too much."

Then Joseph said, "Have a good night.

Ruby nodded, and she was about to stand up but saw that Joseph frowned. She was about to ask him what was the matter, but Joseph stood up suddenly and walked in the direction of the door.

"Joseph--" She followed, surprised. "It sounds like Isabel is shouting." Then he opened the door.

Irish really was shouting.

Loudly shouting.

She had been taking a shower. However, she lost her footing, only to fall prone on the marble floor just like a turtle. And as Joseph rushed into the restroom, he saw this scene:

A beautiful woman was attached to the marble floor just like a photo. The clean floor mirrored her distorted face clearly with her five sense organs nearly together. Her dress was wet, and because of the terrible fall, the lower hem was totally up. What Joseph saw was her slender legs and hips, covered by black lace underwear.

Joseph felt astonished for a short time.

"Please, help me up, please," Irish raised her head with great difficulty. She reached her hand up after seeing that he was standing at the door motionless.

Joseph got her point and lowered a hand to her. She embraced his arm, standing up with suffered facial expressions.

"Are you injured?" He lowered to check it and found that her knees were wounded. He frowned and said, "Such an idiot."

Irish felt strongly and wrinkled her nose, "I didn't expect that the floor was so slippery. My god. I must have internal damage. "

Joseph sighed reluctantly and held her out of the washroom. Just as he put her onto the bed, Ruby came in. She asked anxiously, "What's wrong, Isabel?"

"Nothing serious. I just fell down," Irish answered and then held Joseph's arm tightly, "Luckily, Joseph was there."

Confused, Ruby said, "I'll call the family doctor."

"Hey, don't do that," Irish stopped her immediately, "You will make the whole family a mess. Actually, your mother longs for me to leave at once, and she will achieve this goal in the name of sending me to the hospital."

"Isabel." Ruby didn't know what to say.

Joseph didn't pull out his arms but let Irish hold it just like an octopus would do. Upon hearing Irish's words, he said with great concern, "You'd better go to see a doctor."

"Doesn't matter. My bones haven't been injured. At most, it's a bruise," Irish raised her head in his breast, viewing Ruby at the bedside. She said, "But it will be inconvenient for me to get the water or go to the restroom. Could you please accompany me?"

This request sounded inappropriate and deliberate, and her actions at this moment were the same. She was nestled in Joseph's breast just like a sparrow with wings broken. Her knees did get injured, but someone would think that she was in total paralysis.

Ruby stood beside the bed stiffly and murmured, "Isabel... it's inappropriate." Her soft voice was just like an orchid swinging in the night dew, making others care about her spontaneously.

Irish turned her head around and met Ruby's eyes, appearing to suddenly sense her existence, "I forgot that you were here." As she said it, she pulled Joseph's arms closer to her and acted to be innocent, "Please don't misunderstand it. I just want Joseph to accompany me for a while. Ruby, could you let it be?"