

Enchanted 121

"Fine? You know that Joseph is good at finding excellent diamond mines, and the jewels in the mines he is interested in must be invaluable. Your father trusts him so much that if this time he succeeds, your and Ruby's status will be badly influenced. He's taken control of the Group, and if one day he makes an adjustment to the board of directors and attacks you two, what will you do? Roy, you are the eldest son in this family, so you need to be the successor of the Group." Kelly uttered these words to enlighten Roy.

"Mom." Roy pressed his temple, being impatient but still composed, "Ruby and I aren't good at business affairs. What's more, I'm not interested in it at all, even if I take control of the Group. Over the years, thanks to the efforts Joseph has made, the Group can be expanded and developed, and Dad can have a rest. Joseph is definitely not who you assume him to be, Mom. You think too much."

"You are an idiot. You never know what a man is just from his appearance. You can never trust anyone as long as their interests exist."

"He's my brother-in-law, and we are family. So why shouldn't I trust him?" Roy tried his best to comfort his mother.

These words made Kelly more worried, "Don't you think that their marriage is abnormal?"

"I don't think so. It's normal."

"You don't get it. You know what, they have been married for years, but Ruby still stays at home. Is that normal?"

Roy laughed and said, "That's because Ruby is not accustomed to their house. In addition, Joseph is so busy while Ruby just stays at home alone, so she must be very lonely."

"How could a couple be like that? I asked Ruby, but she didn't say anything. She was always clarifying that she and Joseph got together because of love. I'm experienced and certainly don't think her reason is true."

"Okay, Okay. Mom, I have a lot of things to deal with, so there isn't time to chat with you. To conclude, now that Dad believes in Joseph, you have no need to think too much. I have no idea about Ruby's feelings, either. But I will not go back to the Group. That's all."

"Roy, listen to me..."

Roy hung up the phone directly without letting Kelly finish speaking. He felt relieved.

After a while, he walked to the door of Cassie's room, knocking at the door, "Hey, let me in."

"Go away!" Cassie shouted angrily. Roy burst into laughter.

Irish had a good sleep. When she woke up, it was already noon. She felt so good as she saw the sunshine through the sheer curtains. It was awesome not to wake up before dawn but at noon, she thought.

But the good feeling didn't last for a very long time. She thought of a meeting she had around the corner, a meeting with Ruby.

She stood up to take a shower idly. As she was about to go out, she received a call from Bernert. It seemed that he didn't feel well at all since he was shouting intermittent words without logic. Irish felt immediately that his illness had become more severe.

Indeed it was the case as Irish thought. After Irish's laborious comforting, she understood that Bernert began to have nightmares again. In his dream, a woman was attacked by a man driving a truck and dragged to the door of a villa, and dismembered. In the darkness, he took the woman's body apart.

Irish comforted Bernert at first and made an appointment for him to see Blair. It was an appointment for behavioral therapy. This time Blair showed a good cooperative attitude. Maybe he sensed the severity of this case, so he promised that Bernert could see him at the institute tomorrow.

After arranging all these affairs, Irish called Jay. She asked whether he had dealt with any big murder cases recently, such as dismemberment. Jay said no and then laughed at her that she herself became abnormally disturbed as she was involved in some individual cases.

Irish hung up the call after some casual chatting with Jay. To some extent, she was relieved.

Then as she was to go out, she received a call from Ruby. Her voice was tentative, "Isabel, I am at the restaurant now."

"Okay." She answered it without any emotion and then hung it up.

They met in Midtown Manhattan at a high-end and exotic restaurant.

Ruby arranged their meeting here out of convenience for Irish since she lived nearby. However, Irish was not grateful for it at all. Upon sitting down, she ordered the dishes from a very handsome foreign waiter and then sneered at Ruby, "It's true that the life of the rich is different from that of the poor."

Ruby seemed to be used to Irish's sneering and indifference, so she just frowned lightly and said, "I hardly go out. What's more, it's the first private lunch for us, so I'm taking it seriously."

"Yeah, it's true. After all, you are the wife of the rich, so you can still lead a wonderful life even if you don't work." Then the coffee was served, and Irish took it and said lightly, "But I am not the same case as you, and my time is precious. So just say it directly, why did you ask me to come here?"

"I...just want to ask about someone from you." Ruby soon took out her phone and showed a photo, "His name is Eric. Do you know anything about him?"

Irish didn't raise her head, nor her eyes and just said, "But you said that it was about Joseph."

"Yes, actually, there are two topics today. One is about Joseph, while the other is about Eric." Ruby got anxious and pulled Irish's arm, "It is said that he has been to the Linkus Mental Research Institute. Isabel, please tell me something about him, please."

Irish pulled her arm back and took a look at the photo on the phone. The man in the photo was handsome with bright eyes and graceful eyebrows, truly a beautiful man.