

Enchanted 189

Irish looked at the buttons on his shirt and said in an extremely low voice, "I thought you had left."

"If you had checked the "Room card," I...." Joseph sighed lightly.

She felt shocked after hearing this.

He added, "I guess I really will have to change the flight, and I will punish you when I find you."

Hearing this, Irish looked up from his arms.

"But I guess it's also my fault, I forgot that the signal isn't stable in this town, especially on rainy days." Joseph felt bad when he saw her panicked expression, and his eyes became soft again. "I thought you would check the "room card" on the way here, or at least discover it wasn't it after leaving the guesthouse."

"I..." Irish hummed and hawed. She had been in a bad mood, so she hadn't remembered to check the paper bag at all.

Joseph kissed her forehead and said in a low voice, "My silly girl, is it that difficult for you to tell me the truth?"

Irish was moved by his words, and she remembered that he had asked her why she hadn't told him the truth when they were having sex, but she was so intoxicated at the moment that she didn't care what he was talking about. But she still did not understand now, what kind of truth did he want?

She leaned against his chest and looked up at him. His eyes were so soft that she even wanted to explain how she lost her virgin blood, but after hesitating for a while, she gave up.

Joseph reached to touch her face and said gently, "I have been waiting for you to tell me you want to go to South Africa with me, and I also wanted you to tell me that you wanted to be with me anywhere. But you are so stubborn and never speak your mind to me."

Hearing this, Irish couldn't help trembling.

"You actually do want to come with me, and you want to be with me forever, right?" Joseph stared at her.

A trace of sweetness melted into her heart and then quickly expanded, seeping into her. She was at a loss. Because there had been so many surprises for her in such a short period of time, she couldn't think about anything and just looked at him quietly. She asked unconsciously, "Why?"

But Joseph knew, and he smoothed away a wisp of hair, saying, "Isabel, I'm afraid that you will regret this because there are still many obstacles waiting for us in the future. If you choose to be with me, it means you'll have to face them all with me, so it's natural if you need to take some time to consider. Perhaps you will choose to escape, and you regret the decision of being with me..."

Irish calmed down and occasionally looked over to the street corner, and then she asked, "The car..."

"Yes, I've been waiting for you here since you left, until I thought I couldn't wait any longer, then I asked my driver to take me here to find you." He smiled bitterly.

Now she understood everything.

Irish's heart was beating quickly, and she said to him, "Joseph, I'm in a mess right now, and it's hard for me to imagine that you'll also be afraid."

"I have told you that love is a luxury for me, and I had to gain the capability to own this luxury. Now I've acquired it, but at the same time, I'm worried. Isabel, I'm also an ordinary person. I worry that what you said to me was just an impulse. Even though I've prepared myself for it, love is two people, right?"

Irish was shocked by his words, and she couldn't believe that he was talking with her about their love and he meant that she was his true love.

"There are still some things that I don't want to talk about with you in bed so that you feel it's actually real." He sighed and continued, "Like the fact that I want you to stay with me and be with me. I shouldn't talk about this with you in bed, and now it's been proven you didn't believe it at all."

"I thought you were just speaking thoughtlessly." She argued and added, "You know all men are impulsive at that moment."

Joseph had expected it and gave her a helpless look. She was stunned for a moment, and her face suddenly turned red.

"I want you, and I want to stay with you. However, I'm still afraid that you will go back on your words." Joseph gazed at her and added, "So I made love to you again and again because I intended to occupy you in order to allow you to adapt to my existence as soon as possible. I was anxious, and that's why I asked you to be with me in bed."

His words touched Irish, and she tried to hold her chest to control her heartbeat, but she failed, and the pulse in her hands beat so fast that her ears buzzed. "I'm not a child, how could I go back on my word so casually?"

Joseph laughed and said, "But you act like a child, how could you leave like that?"

"..." Irish clenched her fingers and responded sarcastically. "Why do you treat me so severely?"

"Because you looked so eager to leave, and I'm a little upset about it. Do you think Daisy would dare to call you to find me if I didn't explain our relationship to her?"

"How can I be sure about that?"

"Didn't you say before that you can see through people's minds easily since you're a psychologist?" Joseph laughed at her.

Her face turned red.

"But fortunately, I came to find you. It seems that I've overestimated your observation abilities." Joseph shook his head helplessly.

She then realized something and took a glimpse at the time, then asked, "But it's already four o'clock. The flight must have left."

Joseph looked at her as if she was an idiot, "I said we had to go at four o'clock, not that the flight is at four o'clock."