

Enchanted 297

Irish hastily stopped him and said, "I'm not pregnant."

Joseph was shocked, and Irish was so embarrassed.

"Isabel..." He called her name in a low voice, and obviously, he was confused.

He called her with such a soft and lenient voice, making her feel guilty. She bit her lips and finally said in an extremely low voice, "I've been taking birth control."

After finishing her words, she closed her eyes and was about to accept his blame. Joseph was a man who wouldn't express his emotions before people. But she could perceive his happiness and expectation in his eyes. However, she let him down, so he must be angry. She was waiting for his blame, but he just kept standing over her head.

Irish carefully looked up, and she was shocked when she looked into his dreary eyes. He frowned at her and looked severe. He didn't yell but just gazed at her quietly, which made her afraid to move.

Joseph then realized that he could pamper her, but it didn't mean he didn't have a temper. He was arrogant, and her behavior definitely stepped over the line.

Joseph finally spoke to her, but his voice sounded so indifferent. "That's what you were going to tell me?"

"Yes," Irish replied briefly.

"Why didn't you discuss it with me? You must know that it's not just your business."

He sounded unpleasant.

"It's because..." Irish clenched her fingers and looked at his eyes. "It's because I didn't want to cause trouble for you. Many things happened during this period, and you are so busy. Moreover, it is not a proper time to have a baby."

Joseph was silent.

Irish got closer to him, holding his waist and saying sincerely, "Please trust me. I want to have a baby with you, but we must be rational. Do you think it's the right time to have a baby now? During these days in South Africa, I almost forgot those rumors, but we have to return to New York, so I don't want our baby to come into the world before everything is settled."

He stared at her face and pondered.

"Sorry, I didn't know you were expecting a child." She tried her best to comfort him and held him tightly out of fear. Then she added, "I know I should have told you this earlier, but I just wanted to create a good environment for my child. Can you understand me?"

Joseph finally held her waist, and she almost burst into tears at that moment. His palm was still warm, and she felt safe curling up in his arms. She heard him sigh and then say helplessly, "Isabel, I'm sorry."

Irish was sore when she heard this, so she looked up at him, replying, "Don't say it like that, please."

"You are right." He looked serious, but his eyes were filled with fondness, "I forgot that you would be anxious before we are married, and I haven't even given you any promise. It is not proper to have a baby at this time, and I should create a good environment for you and for our baby first. Please forgive my selfishness."

"No, Joseph..." Her eyes were filled with tears, so she buried her face in his arms and said with feeling, "I just want to be with you. I don't need any promises, and I don't want to lead you into a dilemma." She began to hate herself because the person who was selfish was not him but her. He just wanted a baby with her, but she...

"Honey, I have to be responsible for you, or I am not a good man." Joseph held her face and felt sorrowful when he saw her tearful eyes. He kissed her eyes and said softly. "But I have to ask you for one thing."

Irish stared at him quietly.

"Don't take birth control anymore. It is bad for your health. I will take contraception measures." He said softly.

Her nose twitched, and she leaned on his chest, "I'd rather you blame me."

"I won't."

"Joseph..." She called his name several times and felt her fondness for him was getting deeper. "You can't spoil me like this or I will become capricious."

Joseph held her tightly and whispered, "It is rare that you finally admit that I treat you well. Who always says that I am a profiteer and who blames me for my seriousness?"

Upon finishing his words, Irish stood on her tiptoes and kissed him to stop him from going on. Joseph laughed and responded to her kiss.

Ever since Shirley said she saw a ghost in the garden, the house was surrounded by a weird atmosphere at night. She was anxious at night and asked the housekeeper to keep vigil at the door of her bedroom since Henry didn't sleep with her in the same room. In this way, other people in this house also felt anxious at night, and some rumors began to spread.

Shirley went back to her bedroom early at night while Kelly was doing a tea ceremony in the living room alone. Other servants had gone to sleep already, so it was very quiet in the house, only leaving the ticking sound of the clock. The room was suffused with the faint fragrance of tea. Kelly was awake because she was worried about Lilith, who was unusually cheerful, so she suspected that she was still in close contact with Jay.

When the clock pointed to twelve o'clock, it chimed twelve times. Kelly put down the tea and saw a red shadow drifting outside the window, which frightened her, and she rushed out without any hesitation.

Outside, the shadow disappeared. Kelly shivered and then turned around but found that the place where the shadow disappeared was in the garden!

Shirley's words suddenly appeared in her mind. Was there really a ghost?

Suddenly, there was a hoarse voice on the top of her head which frightened her. When she looked up, she found it was a crow, and she was relieved and felt that her back was soaked in sweat.

There were always many crows in autumn, and it was often to be seen in this season, but Kelly hated them.