

Enchanted 335

The sunlight was bright in the room, but Irish felt a little bit cold, it was not enough to prepare her for the coldness that was coming soon. She didn't say anything and kept silent. When she was still in South Africa with him, she could tell herself that she still had a long time to live with him like this, but now she understood that the end was coming soon.

They were going to go back together, but why did she still feel that the end was coming? Joseph finally made her face reality since he was always cool-headed, unlike her, who would always try to escape from reality.

"Are we going back today?" She asked in a weak voice after a long time while he sighed heavily over her head.

Irish could understand. Though Hong Kong was a beautiful city, they didn't belong there.

They hugged each other and did not speak. Time passed in silence as the dust floating in the air finally fell down to the ground.

"Isabel, you may be upset by some things after we go back to New York." The man's voice sounded over her head after a long while. It sounded like he'd planned to say this to her a long time ago because he said it without any hesitation.

She buried her face into his chest after hearing this and nodded slightly.

"Before everything settles down, I may not have much time to be around you." Joseph embraced her and sighed. He had to be frank with her, it was better than the impractical promises since he also had a lot to face.

Ruby's elusory attitude, as well as the close attention from the media, were both things that could hurt Irish. He had never dealt with such an emotional problem before and never expected he would get involved in this. Obviously, she would be trapped in a dilemma if he got closer to her.

Even though he wanted to stay with her, he couldn't bear her getting hurt. He was so worried about her.

People were often afraid of the unknown, including him. It made him feel great to be with her, so he had to be decisive. He would not allow anyone to disturb this wonderful moment for them.

Rumors were a great weapon to destroy people, and he couldn't bear Irish being compromised by those rumors, which would destroy his happiness.

Irish nodded again in his arms and said softly, "I understand." If she was still a young girl, perhaps she would cry and force him to promise to be with her. But she was 28 years old, so she had to be rational.

It turned out that maturity could bring not only people sensibility but also pain. Joseph perceived her tremulous voice and held her face. "Are you angry with me?"

She smiled at him and shook her head. "I'm not angry with you."

But Joseph still stared at her motionlessly.

"I'm serious. I am not angry at all." Irish showed a big smile to relieve him and then asked, "When will we leave?"

"After lunch."

"Okay," Irish bit her lips to restrain her emotions, tried to disguise the depression in her eyes, and added, "Well, we'd better not go out for lunch. You order a carry-out, and I will go pack my suitcase."

Joseph looked at her helplessly and then nodded. Then she went into the room while he stood there without moving for a long time.

Irish was trying to calm down in the bedroom while packing her suitcase and even took several deep breaths, but she still felt so depressed. For a time, she really wanted to call Ruby and ask her why she refused to leave him since she didn't love him at all, and it was just causing pain for everyone. But she restrained her impulsion.

Of course, she understood Joseph. Perhaps he had realized that his nominal marriage with Ruby had caused so many problems, so he would not make the same mistake again, but he still had to deal with it properly. They were not kids anymore, and they had to consider the consequences, but she knew that it needed to be resolved.

She felt sorrowful after hearing his words just now, but she also knew that it was the truth.

Suddenly, she felt that she was pushing him onto another woman, which made her feel so painful.

Her nose twitched, and she stopped for a while to restrain her tears. Then she continued to pack her suitcase. Unexpectedly, a big hand reached out from behind and pulled her up.

She was surprised and looked back at him.

"Pack it tomorrow. Don't you want to go to the Ocean park to feed the fish? We will go there after lunch." He stared at her with his soft, deep eyes.

Irish was astonished and then reacted the following second. She hugged him immediately and asked, "Is this a joke?"

"We won't leave today." He embraced her as well.

"But how can you explain this to the shareholders?" She almost cried tears of joy. Though she was worried, she still asked him excitedly.

Joseph was moved by her excitement and pinched her nose lightly. "I came to find you from South Africa, do you think I will mind one more day?" He thought for a long time and finally made the decision, which shocked Daisy. He decided to stay for one more night. In South Africa, when they had booked the tickets back to New York, Joseph suddenly got up and booked a flight to Hong Kong while waiting in the first class lounge. He saw her astonished expression at that moment.

So he went to Hong Kong while Daisy went back to New York.

Irish was so happy and held him tightly, though she knew that she shouldn't be so excited because this would delay his work. However, she couldn't control her excitement. He looked at her and felt warm since she could be satisfied so easily.

They did whatever they wanted for a whole day, and Irish was as happy as a small kid. Joseph was very patient and accompanied her to do whatever she wanted, and when they got back to the hotel, it was ten o'clock at night.