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She felt a little sore, and her nose twitched suddenly because of his coldness and indifference. However, she would never know that when she lowered her head, Joseph took a quick look at her, and his eyes were filled with soreness. But Henry did not know what she was thinking, and he was also satisfied since at least she came here today. After thinking for a while, he told her cheerfully that he had asked the chefs to prepare her favorite dishes, and he hired two chefs for her.

Irish sneered after hearing this. It was just a family lunch, and he made such a big show. Did he want her to be grateful to him? After a few seconds, she snorted and said sarcastically, "It seems that it is good to be rich. Though it was a simple family lunch, you spent so much money to hire several chefs to cook for you."

Henry was embarrassed when he heard this, but Joseph still sat on the couch and took a sip of the tea while staring at her with a faint smile.

Her words amused Kelly, and she hastily came to ease the situation, "Isabel, it is a good joke. But your father has really made a lot of preparations for you. The menu has been adjusted several times since he feared you would not like it."

Irish was annoyed by her words and snorted, "If he really cares for me, he would ask for my opinion first. And I am afraid that there is no dish I like to eat though he has prepared for several days."

"Isabel....." Henry was about to say but said nothing.

"Am I wrong? Do you know which is my favorite dish and what I don't like?"

"Your favorite dish is goose liver, and your favorite dessert is a chocolate cake." Unexpectedly, Joseph suddenly said on the couch in his calm voice. He took a sip of the tea and then put it down. And then he added while leaning forward, "So your father hired a French chef and a pastry chef for you."

Irish looked at him while he also stared at her silently with his profound eyes, and she was speechless suddenly, though she was still eloquent a few minutes ago.

Hearing this, Henry hastily nodded and said, "Isabel, I know I'm not an eligible father, and I don't know you well. I have to thank your brother-in-law for reminding me this time."

Irish was surprised since she could not figure out what he meant, but soon Henry explained to her. "I heard from your brother-in-law that you have traveled to South Africa alone. How can you go alone in such a dangerous place? Fortunately, your brother-in-law went to South Africa to do business, and what should you do if some incidents occurred to you?"

Hearing this, Irish soon understood.

"Yes, if you did not meet your brother-in-law, you must ask for help from the embassy." A disgusting voice sounded, and Irish knew it must be Ruby though she did not look up.

Ruby stepped forward with a smile with a compote in hand, but she did not sit beside Irish, instead, she walked to Joseph directly and sat close to him. What's more, she even held his arms as stuck to him as the *Cuscuta Chinensis*. She stared at Irish and said, "Thanks to your brother-in-law who took care of you

for a few days, otherwise, how does father know what is your favorite dish and what you don't like to eat today? Isabel, you have to thank your brother-in-law."

Irish glared at Joseph while her eyes blazed with anger. She was not displeased by his explanation, and she could even understand him. However, why did he permit Ruby to get so close to him and even hold his arms so tightly? Why didn't he push her away? Thinking of this, she felt her anger almost erupt from her heart. What irritated her most was his expression; it seemed that he was very enjoying it and ignored her feelings directly.

Didn't he say he wants a divorce? Didn't he say that he has no feelings for Ruby? But why did he act like this? Irish thought they looked like an affectionate couple. Joseph showed a faint smile at her and looked at her directly. He could perceive her displeasure in the deep of her eyes as well as her tortuous face.

It was like a few fireworks blooming in her eyes which enlightened her eyes. But soon, he found that she smiled, and it dispelled the displeasure. She seemed to be as fresh and elegant as the pear blossoms in March. For a time, he indulged in her smile. He hadn't seen her smile for a long time. But Irish had turned to an indifferent expression, moved her sight to Joseph from Ruby, and then showed a big smile, "Thank you, brother-in-law." Therefore, she successfully saw his smile was frozen on his face.

But soon, a joyous sound of footsteps successfully interrupted the deadlock. It was Lilith, and obviously, she was not affected by what happened yesterday since William doted on her very much, so she must avoid the scolding from Kelly. She was so cheerful and sat down beside Irish and held her arms, suddenly startled her, "What are you doing?"

Kelly, sitting across from them, frowned and said, "Lilith, you are an adult now, and you should be sedated and don't act insane anymore."

Lilith was very chuffed and stuck to Irish as a water sloth while staring at Joseph, "My brother-in-law, you have to speak for me. Do you think I am insane?"

Joseph smiled and replied, "You are vivacious."

"Mom, do you hear that? I am vivacious but not insane." Speaking of this, she turned to Irish and said surprisingly, "Sister, your outfit today is so beautiful. It is unfair since you look even younger than me."

"Lilith, don't talk nonsense." Irish didn't know what she was going to say, so she was a little bit anxious.

"It is not nonsense. You are a beauty, and you look like a fairy today in this dress." After finishing the words, she turned to Joseph and asked, "Brother-in-law, do you think she is beautiful?"

Irish hastily pinched her hands secretly so as to hint her to stop talking while Lilith bore the pain, blinking at her with her mouth contorting. Irish avoided his eyes, getting close to Lilith, and whispered beside her word by word, "Don't make trouble for me."

Lilith laughed and replied in a weak voice beside her, "Didn't you dress up for him today? And don't you want to know his opinion?" Before she could reply, she heard his deep voice sound, "Yes, very beautiful."