

Enchanted 467

Joseph's words pleased Emery. "Really?" She asked.

"There is no reason for me to lie to you," Joseph replied calmly, taking a sip of his tea.

"That's wonderful." Emery looked at Ruby cheerfully.

Though Ruby was also grateful for his decision, she was still worried about this arrangement, so she said anxiously, "But I am afraid outsiders would question our shares, especially those shareholders, and they would focus on our joint property."

"I will only take the property that belongs to my family because if I break the marriage with you, I can't take anything belonging to the Lake family anymore."

"I am sorry." Somehow, Ruby felt guilty.

Joseph didn't respond and didn't focus on her expression, and just kept silent.

After a long while, he said indifferently. "Runestone Group belongs to our two families. I understand the reason why your father wants me to get married to you. You and Roy are not interested in the business, so if I have a baby with you, then he will be the inheritor in the future. In this case, he will not be worried about the future of Runestone Group. However, there are always many fortuitous events. Unfortunately, life can't stand too many challenges."

"None of us expects we will develop into such a situation." Ruby looked at Joseph gracefully, "Anyway, Joseph, I have to thank you. You help me to keep this secret though you have known it. I misunderstood you before." She thought that he would tell Irish about this matter.

Joseph shook his head, putting down the cup, and said, "I just hope everything will turn to peace from now on." Hearing that, Emery was worried again, touching Ruby slightly, and then asked, "How can we tell this to your mother?"

Ruby was also worried about this because she knew well about Shirley, and she wasn't a simple woman, so she turned to Joseph and asked, "What should I do? I am afraid that she will make trouble for us."

This was what Joseph worried about, and when he was about to reply to her, Ruby's phone rang, which was extremely harsh in such a quiet environment. Ruby took a look at her phone and said in a weak voice, "It's my mom."

Joseph hinted at her to answer the phone, and Ruby nodded, putting through the phone.

Shirley seemed to be in a hurry on the other end as if something had happened, and Ruby couldn't interpose. But soon, she widened her eyes and suddenly turned pale.

At this moment, too, Irish was busy looking for Jordan, following the address given by Le. She found that it was an abandoned site. It contained a lot of car parts and broken car shells. After careful inspection, she found that most were racing cars and roadsters.

A wind rose abruptly, and the dust on the ground was floating in the air, so she hastily covered her mouth and her eyes, but she felt that all the breath going into her lungs was a residual smell of gasoline, which was extremely pungent.

The wind stopped, and when she put down her hands, she occasionally saw a figure sitting down on the ladder nearby.

It was Jordan.

She was finally relieved when she saw him there, but soon she was confused as to why he would come to such a desolate place.

Accompanied by her doubts, she stepped forward to him.

The haze covered up the sunlight, so the shadow of the haze fell on him. It seemed he was sitting in the fog, staring forward, and she couldn't figure out what he was looking for.

Somehow, looking at his back, she felt that he was lonely.

The sound of her steps on the sandstone alarmed him. He turned back, looking directly at her eyes, and he was a little astonished and hesitant, but soon he restored his calmness and snorted, "My brother asked you to come?"

Irish stopped beside him. Though he said unkindly, at least she avoided the embarrassment of making opening remarks. He turned back again after finishing his words while she sat beside him directly, "It seems that you still want to get your brother's attention."

Her words soon annoyed him, and he shouted at her immediately, "Bullshit!"

"If you could speak this word in English, perhaps you would be relieved."

Jordan's face turned red out of irritation, and after a long while, he asked, "Why do you know I am here?"

"It seems that your brother also knows that you are here." Unfortunately, she didn't reply directly.

The expectation in his eyes soon vanished, and he snorted again and said harshly, "It turns out that Leo told you about this place. I thought the psychologist was omnipotent before."

"Don't look down upon a psychologist. At least, I know that you are expecting that it is your brother who told me your whereabouts."

Instead of being irritated, Irish stretched herself leisurely and said slowly.

Jordan widened his eyes at her and looked extremely unkind.

But she ignored his expression directly because she knew he was embarrassed and annoyed since she had revealed the truth.

As expected, Jordan became irritated in the following seconds, "Do you think you are qualified to lecture me as my sister-in-law? Don't forget that you are just a mistress of my brother, and he doesn't fall in love with you at all."

Irish smiled at him and stood akimbo, "Jordan, your English is very fluent now. Do you forget the feeling of being defeated by me?"

Hearing that, Jordan puckered his lips into a thin line, staring against her coldly with his sharp eyes. Looking carefully, she found that he looked very much like Joseph when he kept silent.

After a long while, he then replied to her with his monstrous English. "I read from the book that we should respect women instead of opposing women."

Hearing his words, Irish thought for a while, and then she figured out what he meant. He intended to express that he was not afraid of her because people shouldn't treat women harshly but take care of them. She happened to read those words in a book before.

Irish puckered her face into a smile and said, "Though you didn't translate accurately. I am grateful that you are a man worthy of being taught."

"What?" Jordan was confused.