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After hearing this, Joseph smiled over her head, "Isabel, you are too exaggerated."

Irish then looked up at his eyes and replied briefly, "Perhaps I am."

"Anyway, you can't stay here alone." Obviously, he didn't want to continue this topic.

"You have to trust me." Irish clenched his hands and said seriously.

"I am afraid you will be hurt."

"The test is just a camouflage, and I just want to know if the murderer will give himself away." Irish insisted and then licked her lips and continued, "What's more, you have let me get involved in this matter, so there is no way for me to retreat. My instinct tells me that the same person directs the ghost events as well as the poisoning affair. And it is not an accident since too many incidents are inevitable."

But Joseph still shook his head.

"Well, we can keep in contact tomorrow, and if I find something wrong, I will call you immediately." Irish tried to persuade him.

Joseph had no choice but agreed with her since he knew she was a stubborn woman, but then he added, "I will stay near Lake's family after work tomorrow, and in this way, I can arrive here in time as soon as you are trapped in danger. Remember, don't allow anyone to leave the Lake family tomorrow, and I have urged the steward."

But Irish was confused by his words.

"It's easy. If the murderer intends to kill William, then he will do something desperate, then I can find him out." Joseph explained to her.

Irish was enlightened by his words, "Well, good idea. I will tell all of them William has already awakened."

Joseph reached and patted her head while Irish leaned on him again.

"Are you afraid of me?" Joseph looked down at her and asked.

"Yes." Irish replied bluntly, pulling his arms and staring at his eyes, and added, "But I don't think you will hurt me."

He smiled faintly after hearing her response.

"I like your smile. I will solve the problem with you soon, and can't it make you happy?" She reached out, poking his mouth.

Joseph pulled her hands, biting her suddenly, which stunned Irish.

"Ouch!" Irish cried out in pain and glared at him.

Joseph puckered his lips, pulled her into his arms, and sighed heavily.

"Don't be so serious. Do you know I am scared by your graveness?" Irish said while wrapping her arms around his neck.

"Really?" He didn't say what he wanted to say.

"Yes." Irish took his hands to her chest deliberately and said, "Feel it. My heart is beating so fast."

She could feel his warmth through the nightgown, and then Irish kissed his lips slightly.

Joseph smiled gently while his hands began to move, slipping into her nightgown. Irish groaned, her cheeks pressed on his chest tightly.

His broad hands were covered in her bosoms, almost melting her, and her breathing turned fast, and she said, "Joseph, it is not appropriate for you to stay here tonight."

Upon finishing her words, he pressed over her body and whispered, "Don't worry."

His lips fell on her sexy red lips, making her groan. Irish turned soft under his fondling, like a dolce rabbit.

Though William's case didn't alarm the media's attention, it aroused much discussion among the hospital's idlers. Perhaps people would think it was an accident for Shirley's poisoning, but it seemed complicated that William, the second person in charge in the Lake family, was also poisoned.

Henry asked a few personal bodyguards to the hospital, guarding outside the ward 24 hours a day, not allowing random people to enter or leave casually.

Kelly's eyes were filled with tears while Roy and Henry all stayed in the hospital. Lilith accompanied Kelly and comforted her. William was lying in bed quietly, and though he was out of danger now, he didn't awake yet.

When Jay arrived at the hospital, he was blocked by the bodyguards outside the door, who stopped him from paying a visit to William, so he had no choice but to call Lilith.

Obviously, Kelly did not expect that Jay would come, so when Lilith led him in, she was slightly shocked, but she didn't show any unpleasant emotions.

It was a big ward, a top suit among the high-class wards in the hospital. So when Jay came in with fruits and tonics, Henry and Roy were having a rest in the living room, and Kelly accompanied them alone.

Jay stepped forward and greeted Kelly. Though Kelly didn't like Jay, she also nodded to him politely. However, she refused his gifts but finally accepted them since Lilith persuaded her.

The atmosphere was a little embarrassing because Kelly was not a talkative person. She just answered Jay's question briefly, but when Jay asked which detachment was in charge of this case, Kelly suddenly sighed and replied, "Jay, you are an anti-drug police, so you don't have to worry about these things."

Hearing that, Jay opened his mouth slightly but finally choked back his words.

"Mom, he just cares about father." Lilith touched Kelly's arms and comforted her.

"Yes, I know. But it is a deniable fact. He is transferred to another post and becomes anti-drug police, so it is not his duty to take charge in this kind of case." Kelly replied indifferently and then turned to Jay, "Did I say anything wrong?"

"Yes, you are right. I am sorry to disturb you today. You can call me anytime if it is necessary, and I have to go now since I still have a job to do." Jay stood up and said politely, then turned to leave.

"Jay." Lilith was so anxious and rushed out.

Kelly glanced at her but only sighed helplessly.

Outside the ward, Lilith stopped Jay and walked to him quickly, asking tentatively, "Are you angry?"

Jay felt guilty when he saw her panting heavily, so he smiled softly at her and explained, "No, I am not angry. You have to go back now in case your father wakes up at any time he could see you."

Lilith shook her head slightly and was not worried since her mom was in the ward; instead, she was worried about Jay, who had lost much weight these days. He went to perform tasks some time ago, and she remained in a state of apprehension during those days, and she was relieved when she saw him today.