

## Enchanted 486

Leo was relieved by her words since she still knew how to offend him.

Joseph glanced at Leo unpleasantly and ignored his words, "Is anything wrong with her?" He asked the doctors.

"No, she is fine now. However, watch out for the wound on her wrist. Don't let it touch with water; remember to apply the ointment timely." The doctor smiled and then added, "The strong deg she inhaled earlier was harmful to her health, but fortunately, she didn't inhale too much, and it just led to illusion and slightly damaged her respiratory system.

If she absorbed an enormous amount, she might lose her life."

"Damage to the respiratory system?"

"Don't worry. Since she didn't absorb much of the drug, she may have difficulty breathing for a short time, but she will be fine soon after taking some medicines."

Hearing that, Joseph was then relieved.

After the doctors went out, Joseph gently held her, guided her to lean on the bed, and asked her if she was sick and if she wanted to eat. Irish glanced at her wrapped wrist and then licked her dry lips, replying, "I don't want to have an injection."

Leo was amused by her words and laughed beside her.

"You have to," Joseph said firmly. Irish glanced at him and then turned to Leo, asking with her husky voice, "How will you answer me the question if you are my boyfriend?"

Leo laughed and leaned to her, "Wow, a good question. I like this question."

Joseph looked at him in disdain, eyebrows frowning, "You are really shameless."

Leo ignored him, smiled brightly at Irish, and then replied, "If you are my girlfriend, I will persuade you to have the injection patiently."

After hearing that, Irish rolled her eyes at him and said, "You are in a similar position."

Leo was speechless to her words, while Joseph looked helpless.

But soon Leo stood up, clearing his throat with his eyes flickering, and patted her head, "Well, you'd better have the injection, and I still have a job to do, so I have to go now. "After finishing his words, he left the ward immediately.

"Hey, you..." Before Irish could utter her words, Leo had closed the door.

She rolled her eyes while Joseph pinched her nose abruptly. "Ouch!" She cried out.

"You even want to change your boyfriend to avoid the injection! Isabel, you are really naughty sometimes."

She freed one of her hands and frowned while replying, "I don't have to accept the injection now that I'm getting better. Don't you know that the human body has self-healing capability? The injection will kill the probiotics in my body."

But Joseph ignored her chatter, standing to take a cup of water for her and then sat again beside her. He tried to remain calm, "It seems that there is no problem with your throat. Drink water and have a rest, my superwoman."

His words reminded Irish of a lot of things. She didn't drink the water but grabbed his arms tightly and asked, "Have you been injured?" Then, she remembered that he also jumped from the second floor too.

Ignoring her, Joseph ordered her to drink water first and then told her that he was fine. He heaved a deep sigh afterward, "Do you really think you have nine lives? How can you jump from such a height barefoot?"

"It's just a small case. I climbed a mountain for several years, and I often find a suitable foothold whenever I jump from an elevation or climb up higher. It has been one of my instincts. Rock-climbers will use anything they could take advantage of, even if it is just a minor object, to ensure their safety."

Joseph motioned to her to look at her feet.

Irish took a glance at it. She felt the sole of her feet was itchy. It must have been treated with medicine since she felt a tingling sensation. Inferred from the binding, she had been out of danger.

Joseph sighed deeply and pulled her wrist, saying nothing.

Irish figured out his regret.

"The doctor said that I smelt some smoke that made me dizzy. The suspect was so strong that I didn't escape from his attack." Irish recalled what happened once and felt astonished, "The smoke must have entered in with the wind. And I had thought that it was in the water."

Joseph gripped her fingers and said, "I am so careless. I shouldn't have agreed on your plan."

"Getting things clear is the key. Actually, I am not blaming you." She gripped his fingers with greater strength. Luckily it didn't ache greatly.

Figuring out that she was drowning in her pain, Joseph frowned and said, "If he had moved a little, your tesuji must have gotten injured."

"What if my tesuji had gotten injured? Will you still love me?"

"Do not say that. It's impossible."

"Is it impossible to get my hand injured, or will you not love me anymore?" She asked with her hand leaning forward to him.

Joseph really admired her optimism and talkative personality. Finally, he smiled lightly and answered her clearly, "Your hand will not get injured, and I will not abandon you."

"So that's all. No matter what happens, you will still love me. I don't need to worry about anything."

"You were born with eloquence," Joseph said helplessly.

When she jumped from the second floor, he was so frightened. At that moment, he only felt that he could not breathe. Anger, anxiety, and fear poured onto him. But he was so anxious when she ran to him with waggling steps and her wrist bleeding.

He really wanted to scold her harshly as she was awake.

Such a woman who made him so worried.

But until now, she still behaved not to be regretful. She didn't think that she had made a mistake. And he couldn't scold her, either. Instead, he only wanted to embrace her.

Irish knew that he was worried about her, so she just leaned against his bosom and sighed lightly. She wanted to say something to express her gratitude, but finally, she asked the question she cared most about. "What about Joie?"

"He has shut away, but he wasn't willing to say anything."