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Henry stared at Joseph for a long time. Then, seeing his firm attitude, he looked at Irish, pressed his breath, and whispered, "Isabel, get in the car with father."

Irish looked at him and shook her head hesitantly.

Henry also did not rush, "Be obedient to father to get in the car, I promise Joseph's position in the company."

Words startled Irish.

Joseph frowned.

After a long time, Irish spoke, "I don't understand your words."

"The exposure of the photo is a matter causing a great uproar; someone has to bear the responsibility, right? You go with dad, as long as you don't get in touch with him, he's good, and the company will get over it. But if you want to stay with him, things will get worse and worse, and many unprepared situations will happen in the future. So, what qualifications does he have to sit in the position of general manager of the Runestone Group again?"

At this moment, Henry's words were sensible.

Irish only felt her scalp swishing in the cool wind. Although Henry's words were cruel and even threatening, she knew everything he said was right.

If the matter got bigger and bigger, then Joseph's position in the Runestone Group was indeed at stake. Although he had shares because some previous conditions had already made some shareholders tend to impeach him. Whether the management of the Runestone would reshuffle in this case was unclear. Once Joseph was in the hands of shareholders, he could only give up his position as general manager.

Henry saw Irish frown heavily, so he took out an electronic password card from his pocket, looking at Irish, "I know you hate stepping into the gate of the Lake house, and you will be very disgusted to live in it. Here's the password card for the new house. It's the key to a new house that Dad chose for you this morning. The new house is yours, and the owner of the house is you. No one will kick you out, no one has the right to get rid of you, if you don't want to see Dad, then get your password card and reset it. This is a very mature upscale community, and the environment is good, convenient, take the keys, and live in."

Irish did not expect that he would say so and stood there for a moment.

"Listen to me, move out from Joseph's house and go into the new home, and with that, community media can not enter." Henry was so serious that he added a sentence at the end, "Do you want to see Joseph in prison?"

"I..." Irish's lips trembled.

Of course, she did not want to see Joseph's career run into a crisis. He had too much sweat for the Runestone Group to grow this far. To this day, she remembers how he got the diamond mine in South Africa. She was frightened out of her wits after only going through one of those thrilling days. And he

traveled to South Africa for many years, met with some kind of risk, and this was the cause that he loved such kind of work, it was the career that he used his life to fight, so she was afraid.

She was afraid that she would really bring down Joseph.

The password card lay quietly in Henry's palm, like a gift wrapped in a delicate gift box, which might be honey or a bomb. Measuring the situation in her head, she went forward and accepted the honey, and with Joseph's arm on her arm, she went away to know it was a bomb.

Irish was not thinking about how luxurious the new house should be. Looking at the key, she could seem to see Joseph continue to sit in the position of managing director.

Time, in the cold wind, seemed to solidify.

It was also like being frozen, leaving only the sound of the cold wind screeching in the ears.

Then the wind went all the way through the ear holes, Irish felt her whole head as if a sharp object had pierced it, and it was killing her.

Joseph was unmoved, the cold wind blowing on his cheek, and his dark black eyes did not have any stripes.

Irish was silent for a long time, then took a step forward.

The next second, Joseph extended his long arms in front of her.

Irish stopped abruptly.

Henry frowned and suddenly was displeased, yelling, "Joseph!"

Joseph still blocked Irish, eyes distantly looking at Henry, "Today, no one will take her away." At last, he turned his face and looked at her. His eyes were very firm, "You can't do it yourself."

His voice was not high, like the calm and vast sea, but the waves were dark in his eyes, and the steady power of the man came upon her heavily.

Irish gazed at him and let him lead her hand toward the car.

Behind them was Henry's sound, "Irish, you must consider it well!"

Irish once again stopped, subconsciously looking up toward Joseph.

Joseph, however, let go of her hand and went to the co-pilot's seat. He reached out and opened the door. His eyes fixed on her, saying, "Whenever it is, you won't leave me, that's what you always say to me. You must live up to your words, Irish."

"But..."

"Eh. Come with me." Joseph's tone could not be rejected.

"When I was a child, I didn't ask for your things, and when I grow up, I still don't want them," she said as if she had made up her mind, clenching her fingers. "No matter how bad it is, I'll be with him."

"Isabel!"

"You don't have to talk to me, I won't go back with you." Irish's attitude was firm, and she got into the car.

Joseph's mouth loosened, closed the door, looked up at Henry, whispered sorry again to him, and then went around to the driver's seat, opened the door, and got on.

Henry stood in the cold wind, angry and impatient.

There was only the smell of vehicle exhaust in the air left before him.

Lilith did not turn on the lights when night fell, the whole room was shrouded in darkness, and only the computer screen emitted a pale light.

Her face was almost on the screen, and several pages had been opened at the same time.

The content was related to the Golden Triangle drug trafficking message.

Unfortunately, all the drug-trafficking news she could find was old news. Without any recent news, she began to check foreign websites, trying to use other methods to get the latest news.

However, foreign websites did not show too much news related to her searches. The latest news she found was mostly from early years or months ago.

Lilith finally had no way.