

Enchanted 590

Joseph stopped and stood there, looking at her in silence and pity.

"He's not a good father at all!" Irish roared angrily at Joseph, feeling extremely upset. "I am already very sad today. Why do you mention him? What does it have to do with me, whether he's dead or alive? Doesn't he have a wife and children? What am I? Who am I?"

Joseph felt painful and hard to bear and reached for a hand to hug her tightly in his arms.

In this instant, Irish finally cried.

Grieved, and pain filled her heart.

Her anger became pain, and her words failed to connect, "He's not a good father. No father will be hospitalized on his daughter's birthday. No!"

Joseph could only hug her more tightly and let her cry in her arms. He preferred her to cry more than to hold back in her heart, which had been laughing and pretending to be a hedgehog for years. He wanted to pull the thorn out of her body, but it would hurt her.

She was hurt, and so did he.

Irish still followed Joseph to the hospital.

Outside the private room were all the Lake's people.

Shirley could be heard crying from afar, then Ruby's sobbing. Roy's ashtray in front of him was full, and he looked as haggard as Joseph, with a mustache, and apparently, he didn't sleep the whole night.

William's family also came. He sat down in the corner of the sofa, smoking, and said nothing. Kelly's face was not very good-looking.

When Joseph came in with Irish, Lilith looked up and immediately got up and grabbed her hand.

Irish obviously felt Lilith's fingers tremble.

Yes, Lilith grew up in a greenhouse when she was young. She had never experienced this scene, did she? Holding her fingers, Irish could not help but be sad. When her mother had left her, her fingers were so cold.

"He is still?" Irish asked the sentence with difficulty.

Not waiting for Lilith's answer, she listened to Shirley stop crying but directed at her side, scolding, "Who let you come? What qualifications do you have to come here?"

Irish's eyes were cold.

Ruby suddenly rushed like crazy, taking a pull at Irish, whose eyes were almost angry, and said, "Did you do that right? You already know about Emery and me. You waited so long, and you finally got the evidence? Are you satisfied? Now your goal has been achieved! You've managed to destroy me! Destroy

the Lake family! What are you here to see? And you want to see my dad scold me and hit me? Late! He was already in the hospital after he saw the pictures you sent yesterday, and now he's lying in there, dying! Irish, wish I could kill you!"

Joseph stepped forward to push away Ruby, frowning and coldly yelling, "Are you done?"

The hand reached out and drew Irish behind him.

"Joseph, what good man do you pretend to be? You hypocrite, asshole! You are the only one who knows about Emery and me. Do you do that? You came up with this dirty trick just to cover up your two disgusting pictures, didn't you? What did you promise me? How can you backfire? Why do you tell her about me? Do you think that bitch behind you loves you? From her return to the present, all she has done is to think of how to retaliate against us! Joseph, you are a fool! A fool! You deserve to be used by her!"

Standing behind Joseph, Irish knew that Joseph had known Ruby was a lesbian for so long.

Joseph's face had been vaguely angry, and the green tendons on his forehead emerged. After a long time, he pressed down on unhappiness and lightly said, "It's over? Get out of the way when you're done with the scold."

"You want her to see my dad? No!"

Shirley also came forward crying and pushing Joseph, "Get out! You two, get out! You are not welcome here!"

Joseph always protected Irish, and with one hand removed Shirley, his voice was heavy, "Step aside."

"If you want to go in and see him, you can kill me if you can." Shirley was angry at him and yelled, "Joseph, aren't you very good? You can only take a few pictures to make Henry half-dead, so you should kill me!"

Seeing that, Lilith ran over, tightly holding on to Shirley, "It is uncle who wants to see Irish. Last night you did not also hear what uncle said? Just let Irish in and let uncle meet her."

"No! I will never let her in to see him!" Shirley was like an enraged female lion.

"Shirley!" William, who had been silent, frowned and said, "Stop making trouble."

Shirley shivered angrily and sat back on the sofa, sobbing and crying.

Ruby stared at Irish as if seeing her enemy.

Irish had been leaning against Joseph, and her hands clenched tightly.

Joseph reached to hold her, giving her the greatest comfort.

"Go in and see your father." He whispered in her ear. Irish stared at the closed door of the private room, somehow, with an inexplicable panic in her heart and a familiar smell of death. Her heart felt tight, subconsciously grasping Joseph's hand, "Stay with me."

"Don't worry." Joseph would never leave her at this time.

The two men were about to move in and heard the sound of a "beep" coming out of it. Irish was stunned for a moment. Then Roy, who had been smoking, ran madly out of the door, hysterically shouting, "Doctor!"

The doctors and nurses who saw the sign rushed into the room and began a new round of rescue.

"How did that happen?" Irish only felt her legs feeble, leaning on Joseph's body, murmuring to herself.

"Your father had a heart attack yesterday," Joseph told her heavily. Only then did Irish understand why Joseph didn't come home all night. Joseph sat aside, holding her hand tightly.

Her fingers were horribly cold, and Joseph began to regret it. He regretted that he had promised Henry to bring her there.

Last night, inside the private room, Henry pulled him, panting hard to ask him to bring Irish. He hesitated, even rejected, because she was not alone. She was pregnant with his child, and he would never let Irish face it if he could.

However, Irish had to face it.

In his opinion, this time, Henry could not escape death. If Irish could not see his last look for the rest of her life, she would be regretful. She would live less happily.

Ten minutes later, the doctor pushed the door out, followed by the nurse.

Shirley rushed first, "Doctor, my husband..."

The doctor took off his mask and glanced at the surrounding family members. "Sorry, we have tried our best," he said. "If you have anything else to say to Mr. Lake, please do as soon as possible."