

Enchanted 592

Henry saw her opening her mouth, gratified, and turned to see Ruby and then to Roy, word for word, and he said, "Remember, no matter what happened, three of you are

siblings. You can't hurt each other. Roy, you are the eldest son, the eldest brother, you should protect your sisters.

Roy nodded forcefully, "Dad, you rest assured."

Henry then glanced around the room and said weakly, "Before I go, I want to say a few things to tell. First, the estate in my name shall be allocated solely in accordance with the will. Anyone has no right to interfere with the assignment of lawyers. Second, the company relies on the opinion of the board of directors, so the staff...All positions are arranged according to the Board of Directors. Roy and Irish, as shareholders, go back to the Runestone Group, having the right to participate in each of the businesses; third, Ruby...go abroad immediately; fourth, and... Shirley Channing officially dissolved our marriage.

"Henry!"

"Mom!" Roy quickly grabbed Shirley.

Shirley was angry and sad, so she sat on the sofa and began to cry.

These words exhausted all Henry's strength, and he rested for a long time, returning his eyes to Irish's face. In the depths of his eyes were benevolence and indulgence.

"Isabel, every time I see you, I see your mother, she.. 's still waiting for me. These days, I often see her. I know I can go with her now."

Irish clenched her teeth.

"After I die, remember, bury me with your mother." Henry clenched her hand harder and softened his voice, "I still love your mother."

Irish's tears finally came down, and subconsciously, she grasped Henry's hand.

"Come closer, Isabel, I have something to say to you."

Irish leaned forward and pressed down.

Henry took her by the hand and motioned her to be closer.

Irish clung her ear to Henry's mouth.

He moved his dry lips and uttered a few words in her ear with a voice that she could only hear, and Irish's eyes shook.

When she got up, she was a little confused.

"Forgive Daddy." Henry smiled laboriously.

Irish gnawed hard on her lip, and the smell of blood spread through her mouth.

"After all these years, you've refused to call me Dad." Henry's hands trembled a little, and his eyes were near entreating, "Irish... I want to hear you call me Dad."

"You..." Irish opened her mouth, with a hoarse voice, choking, desperately shook her head, "I...I will not forgive you."

If she forgave him, he would let go, and he would let go. Did he ever leave her behind? Like he did to her mother?

Henry's mouth opened, and his eyes were sad.

Irish's breath trembled, and after a long time, she looked up and stared at him painfully, "Dad. You can't go until I forgive you. I haven't forgiven you yet!"

"Silly girl." Henry smiled, and a tear fell from the corner of his eyes on the pillow. He was satisfied but also hurt, patted her hand back, "I finally wait until you call me Dad, you're like your mother, so stubborn."

Irish's tears were like beads that had broken the thread.

"I'm sorry, Isabel, today. I had let you face me like this." Henry whispered in a sad voice.

She looked at Henry across the haze of tears.

Henry looked at her, the indulgence in his eyes deeper, "Irish, happy birthday."

Irish was shocked.

She didn't expect Henry to remember her birthday that day.

For a short time, her chest was uncomfortable again.

Henry looked at Irish with relief. After a long time, he reluctantly moved his eyes away. He told William a few words and then looked at the crowd. "You all go out, Joseph should stay."

The crowd rose.

Henry finally loosened his hand and said to Irish, "Isabel, please go out and help daddy close the door," he urged her.

Irish got up and took a look at Joseph.

Joseph looked at Irish, nodding, and beckoned her out.

A group of people went out of the ward, and the last one was Irish. She took a deep look inside the ward, reached out, and closed the door.

In the ward, only Henry and Joseph were left.

"Sit down."

Joseph took a chair and sat down in front of his bed. His cheeks were calm, and his eyes were deep.

Henry looked at Joseph for a long time, saying. "Thank you very much for bringing Irish to see me."

"This is what I should do." Joseph's expression was ashen, and his tone was also cold.

"Over the years, you've done much for the Runestone Group." Henry tried to breathe well and saw his face clearly.

"Yes."

"I blocked Leo's plans to make a fortune in Russia, but... as you had argued with me before, I did go into the trap Leo laid.

Joseph slightly raised his mouth and smiled helplessly.

"I know a lot about Leo, and I know the quality of Russian mine. It is good, but it's not suitable for Leo's company. He's desperate to invest in the mine, seemingly crazy about choosing to suppress the price of the Runestone Group, but actually trying to freeze the capital chain of the Runestone," He whispered, "His real goal is still in South Africa, and so on, the Runestone. So we have no energy to deal with him in South Africa."

Henry looked at him and suddenly laughed coldly. "So, do you plan to cooperate with Leo?"

Joseph was not shocked but simply said, "No."

"Is it not your actual purpose?"

Joseph heard that there was a light hidden in the depths of his eyes, "Then can I understand that you have never trusted me?"

"It is your mind that is ready to move." Henry's eyes were cool, "You do not want to cooperate with Leo? You even want to announce the news that Runestone will cooperate with him in a comprehensive way."

"It's just the extraordinary means chosen in the special period." Joseph said, without changing his face, "President, you misunderstood me."

"There is one thing that should not be misunderstood."

Joseph looked up at him.

Henry stretched out his hand, clapped heavily on the back of his hand, and gasped with difficulty, "So many years you are in the Runestone Group, tell me, are you in return for grace or for revenge?"

Joseph's eyes were held back for a few seconds.

Henry gasped when he was shivering, "Then you can tell me, why is your brother so against you? You know! You know!"

Joseph was silent for a long time and then looked at Henry with a faint smile, but his smile didn't reach his eyes.

"What do you want to say, President?" His tone was always respectful.

"Actually. You already know about the merger and acquisition of our two families, don't you?" Henry asked one word after another.

"President, at that time, although I was studying abroad, I was already sensible."

"You really know." Henry's breath was fast.