

Enchanted 624

After over ten minutes, Irish spoke, "Send me back to my uncle's home. I'm okay now." Leo was so considerate that he called her uncle on the way back to New York.

If she were as weak as she was in the hospital, she would not have planned to go back to her uncle's home. She tended to share happiness with others and was not accustomed to sharing sadness. Upon her mother's death, she understood that it was not pleasant to share pains and sufferings with others.

Leo denied it upon hearing her words, "No. I am worried about your health."

"I'm really okay." She emphasized lightly.

Leo still didn't agree.

"You need to work."

Leo smiled lightly and said, "I have a protracted war with him, this mad one.

Irish had a bad prediction.

"Irish." Leo released her and held her shoulders lightly, saying softly and lovingly, "It is late even if you don't want to drag me, so just stay here and leave when you are healthy again."

He saw the bruise on her neck, so scary. Joseph's anger could be observed easily. Leo dared not to imagine. If he had come there late for one minute, Irish would have been dead. When he intruded in, he thought that he saw a devil whose eyes were so cold, while Irish was just like a flower that would wither immediately and silently.

Joseph had notified Leo since he predicted that something would happen. Joseph called Leo and told him that he had arrived in Chicago.

It would be difficult for him to find Irish in Chicago, but easy to know something about Joseph.

However, he came late.

He never thought that Joseph would hold Irish's neck to death.

At that time, so many doctors and nurses came, and one even called the police. The police also came. As Irish was out of consciousness and fainted, Joseph was taken by the police.

He would forever remember Joseph's expression when he left. His sharp eyes were just like knives.

Joseph was taken to the police station, and Leo knew clearly that he would soon come out of it with his resources. Leo just asked something about Irish simply and basically knew something about her, and then he took Irish back to New York.

After coming back to New York, Irish felt bad and slept for a long time. She had nightmares and a fever, so Leo called the family doctor to look after her for the whole 24 hours.

Irish could figure out Leo's meaning.

She looked at him, "What did Joseph do?"

"Nothing terrible. He was just unsatisfied with me." Leo simply said it.

However, the truth was when Joseph came back to New York, and he attacked Key Group's stock price. Leo was busy with Irish's affairs, so he forgot that Joseph would do something bad to him. The attack was sudden and unexpected.

He never saw that Joseph could be so irrational that he retaliated to him by making use of the business. He didn't expect the Linkus Group to still be against the Key Group.

He had to admit that Joseph knew something deeply about the rules and situation of stock.

Irish looked at him for a while and struggled to stand up. Leo pulled her and stopped her action. He looked at her seriously, "If there is a real battle, I will not lose."

She looked at him, shocked, then shook her head helplessly.

It was not the result she wanted.

She only wanted to find a quiet place that could be strange. Nobody needed to know her, so she didn't need to live in others' sympathy.

She didn't want to be interrupted, and she didn't want to interrupt others. She just wanted to comfort herself. It was just simple.

But why was it so difficult to achieve?

She could not make a guess about what Joseph did to Leo. She didn't want to burden others since others lived easily.

Leo didn't allow her to say much, and he just embraced her onto the bed directly and put her onto, pressing her and saying word by word, "Irish, I have much time to watch you. Do not have so many thoughts and do not have so many considerations. You can just stay here and be responsible for yourself."

"I..."

The bell ring interrupted her words. Leo stared at her and ordered, "Lie down and have a good rest."

And then he left the bedroom and closed the door lightly.

When the door was open, the sunshine was strong.

Joseph's tall figure nearly made the door frame full. There was light on his face, and his eyes were cold. Leo opened the door and saw him, but he didn't feel strange. He just stood there and crossed his arms.

"It is the first time for you to come here. So rare!"

Joseph was still cold, and he just looked at Leo, asking word by word, "Where is Irish?"

"Unhappy since you didn't make her die? Do you need a knife from me?" Leo was also serious now and said angrily, "You are so cruel!"

How could he do such things? Joseph didn't answer him and was still cold. He didn't make his voice louder and asked again, "Where is Irish?"

Leo kept silent.

However, he just pushed Leo and walked in with big steps.

"You can't bring her away," Leo said to him, and his voice lingered in the large living room.

Joseph didn't answer and just rushed to the second floor.

Leo was not anxious at all and just followed him slowly, seeing him seeking Irish room by room. He didn't believe that Joseph would hit Irish in front of him.

And finally, Joseph pushed open the door at the end of the corridor.

It was filled with sunshine, and when he opened it, the cold smell of disinfectant entered his nose.

The room had good sound insulation.

At least Irish didn't hear the noise of opening doors by Joseph.

And when this room's door was opened, she was terrified and looked at the door. She was surprised to see this man at the door.

She didn't expect that he would come here, just like she hadn't thought that Joseph would appear in the ward in Chicago.

As Joseph saw her, he turned so cold. He came in and approached her, reaching his hands. Just at this moment, Leo rushed toward and protected her, stopping Joseph's hands.

"Joseph, what do you want to do?"

"Go away!" Joseph was not polite.

Leo stared at him angrily, "This is my home. You should go away!"

Joseph's face turned to be colder, and he raised his hands up, struggling out of Leo's holding. He sneered, "Do you have time to take charge of other affairs?"

"Her affairs are also mine." Leo didn't make a concession.

Their quarreling gave Irish a headache. She reached her hands weakly and pulled Leo's clothes, "I can deal with it."