

Enchanted 758

This sentence was her accusation of his behavior, but when he heard it, he was furious and patted the coffee table with a "slap," and the vase on the coffee table was shaking by force. If the slap hit on Irish, the consequences could be imagined.

"Irish, I've been trying to be blind again and again, and I believe you have the bottom line in your heart, and I tolerate your deception once and again, and it was me who also believes in our feelings! I don't speak, but it doesn't mean I don't know anything! Is he your client? Don't you really think I know who he is? Isn't he the one with the same name as Adam, your ex-boyfriend? You keep your ears on. He's Adam, indeed. He's just a civil servant with rock climbing technology. Do you really think he is Adam falling from the mountain?"

Irish was stunned and did not expect Joseph to say that so suddenly, let alone that he would know something about Adam.

"Just for such a man, you hid it from me and made a blind date with him, and then you met him again and again behind my back, first at the company and now at home. This is what I see, and what about the things I do not see!" It was not that he had never lost his temper with her, but for the first time, he trembled like that day. What was more, his voice could almost lift the roof, which was very different from the silence of being angry he was.

He got up, clasped the back of Irish with his big hand, forcing her to look him in the eye, and the anger sprang up clearly between his pupils, not so deep and incomprehensible. They were both apparently angry.

"What do you think he is? He can send you upstairs tonight, and his mind will be clear! Irish, don't tell me you don't know what he's trying to do to you! By the way, do you really think there are so many coincidences in the world? You think you have a good relationship with him. You think he has too much in common with Adam, but in fact, he has already checked and deliberately approached you to say so. When you were in Nepal, he was still taking the civil service examination in the country. The day you climbed the rock happened to be the day of the civil service exam. How could he appear in Nepal?"

Joseph pressed down his face, and the tip of his nose was closed to hers. "Even his name is fake. His name is not Adam at all. The name on his ID card is Anthony!"

Irish froze, she did not know these things at all, and the man in front of her obviously found out everything, but he always kept silent.

Why would this man named Anthony deliberately approach her? Why had he said his name to be Adam the first time they had met? Had he changed his name long ago, or when he had seen her, he changed it? If it had been the case of the latter, then it could only be said that he had known her for a long time and intentionally met her using Adam's name. Why?

Just thinking, Irish's face was pinched by Joseph, whose fingers still had a faint smell of tobacco but no longer without bewitched tenderness. The pain made her frown.

"Look at your face. It's so beautiful that a man can't help but commit a crime." Joseph increased his force, eager to crush the tiny face against his palm. The anger in his eyes became fierce, and every bone

seemed to be shouting anger. He said word by word, "It's a pity. You are a beautiful woman with a malicious heart! Irish, you rely on my indulgence to you, repeatedly hide from me and lie to me, repeatedly use my feelings for you. How dare you!"

The strong pain piercing her face made Irish eager to get rid of Joseph. She pushed him away, got up, glared at Joseph, and yelled, "Yes, I lied to you to go on a blind date with Adam. I lied to you that he was just my client. I admire your ability to check people. What are you doing now? Telling me that he's just evil, right? But Joseph, haven't you ever lied to me? You want my loyalty, what about you? Have you ever been loyal? Do you talk to me about feelings? Why? Who can do better than you when it comes to cheating?"

Staring at her, his first thought was that she was talking about Becky. He tried hard to get the fire down and explained, "Becky did come to the hotel to see me, but..."

"Enough!" Irish interrupted, and she was angry, "I don't need to listen to your affair. Who do you like, it has nothing to do with me."

The burning anger suddenly rose, and it was difficult for him to press it down again. He grappled with her, "Who do I like is my own business, huh? Do you have a conscience? On the contrary, it is you, again and again, who play with my feelings, and you dared to kill my child as well! Irish, I wish I could strangle you to death whenever I think of you doing such a vicious act!"

With the last one's angry roar, the big hand threw her body on the sofa, and the cold corner of the tea table hit her shoulder. The pain spread, and her tears streamed down with the pain in her heart.

She did not get up at once, and the mixture of physical and psychological pain made her voice hysterical.

"That's enough!" Tears gathered all over Irish's eyes, and soon one by one, freely fell from her eyes as she couldn't bear the weight anymore. "Joseph, how long do you still want to act? You have portrayed yourself as a so-called love saint to achieve your goals. Do you really think you are a loving saint? Yes, I lied to you about Adam, but what is it compared to your deception? Have you remembered what you said in the hospital just before my dad's bed? You didn't forget it so soon, did you? You said it clearly, you didn't love me at all, and at that moment, I realized that love could be faked! You just put me as a chess piece from the beginning to the end. You played a good lover to me, but it was just a play acted by you! Now that your goal has been achieved, you can grab the Runestone Group. And here you are talking to me about feelings? How I wish I could turn back the time and wish our paths had never crossed. Even if you want to do something against the Lake family and have ulterior motives, why should I be your chess piece? I am not the only woman in the Lake family. Why should I suffer like this? Joseph, you know, from the day I know your real face, I think you are disgusting every time I am with you, and you come close to me! Your hypocrisy and your fake love had stepped on my feelings to achieve what you call success! Aren't you ashamed to ask me to be loyal to you? Do you deserve it?"