

## Enchanted 249

As far as she knew, even Leo hadn't mastered this technique yet.

"Why did Tuell point at me when we were in his store?" She finally asked him.

Joseph turned to her, and there was a fire leaping in his eyes, but he smiled and replied, "Nothing. He said since I have such a beautiful girl, he tried to persuade me not to covet that diamond.

Irish blinked and continued, "Covet? Why did he use this word? Did he think that you were going to take that diamond without payment?"

"No, I believe I have given him a higher price than others."

It sounded so weird, and Irish couldn't figure out the reason why he was reluctant to sell it to Joseph.

Perceiving her doubt, Joseph smiled and said, "But we can't force him, right?"

Hearing this, she laughed at him and replied, "Wow, I thought you were the kind of person who would get it at any cost and by any means."

"But only when we know how far to go and when to stop can we move forward." Joseph raised his eyebrows and got closer to her: "It seems that you already regard me as an adulterer."

"I will change my mind if you would treat me better," Irish showed an evil smile at him.

Joseph reached out and held her, "Don't I treat you well?"

"You always give me lessons as if I am your student." She said sarcastically.

Joseph thought for a while and then replied seriously. "Well, then I will restrain you as I would a child."

"Who's allowing you to do that?" Irish hit him lightly while Joseph laughed.

She was moved by his smile and felt at ease, so she curled up in his arms and said softly, "Honey, you should have known how greedy I am. I love you, but I also love your money."

"It seems that to get your love, I have to make even more money."

"Of course, it is the foundation of one's life. No bread, no life!" Irish smiled at his eyes and touched his chin with her slender fingers. "Do you know how to express your love to a woman? You have to spend money on her. A lot of money!"

Joseph embraced her and allowed her to act spoiled like a kid in front of him, and in the end, he gazed into her eyes and said, "Then how about being my housewife?" Irish couldn't tell if it was just a joke or if he was serious.

Irish was surprised, and soon she realized what he meant, so her cheeks went pink immediately, and she cleared her throat. "What are you even saying?" And then she went back to her seat.

Joseph didn't reply to her but looked at her with a smile which made Irish even more embarrassed. She hastily forked a piece of beef to eat, but her mind was full of the words that Joseph had just said to her.

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Cassie couldn't sleep well during this period, and she would also always awake from dreams. This was all because of a call from Irish, and she was completely restless.

Irish asked her how she and Fredrick used birth control effectively. This question was like a bomb for her, and she eagerly interrogated Irish for a long time before she got the answer. She was in South Africa with Joseph. Needless to say, Cassie could figure out the reason why she asked her such a question.

Therefore, Cassie felt that the sky had collapsed, and her mind was filled with Irish's last words over the phone, "I love Joseph. I love him so much."

Irish was so honest with her, but Cassie hoped that she was just joking since Joseph, Britney, and Ruby were still trapped in the rumors. Now that Irish had told her she loved Joseph, it was a little bit hard for her to accept the news. Irish was her best friend, and she vowed before that she would support her in anything, but she didn't want her to get involved in a storm.

What's more, when thinking of Irish's uncle, the man who had almost stabbed Joseph and punished Irish to kneel before her mother's memorial tablet, she would be even more worried about her. She couldn't forget that stressful night. If he knew that Irish was in South Africa with Joseph, and had fallen in love with him, and had even slept with him, she could expect how her uncle would respond to all of this.

That's why Cassie worried about her.

Fredrick also perceived Cassie's concern, so he stayed with her as long as he had any free time. Sometimes, he would even chat with her parents. Cassie explained for nearly two hours to her parents that Fredrick was a good man and finally changed their minds about him.

After finishing dinner one night, Fredrick left Cassie's house at around nine o'clock, and Cassie also accompanied him downstairs. When Fredrick was about to get into his car, he suddenly turned to her and stared at her for a long time.

"What's wrong?" Cassie asked.

Fredrick got closer to her and asked, "What's wrong with you? Why don't you tell me?"

"Nothing. You know that I can't sleep well these days."

"But there must be some reason. It's inconvenient to talk in front of your parents, but now there are just the two of us, why not be honest with me?"

Cassie hesitated for a while and sighed after a long time. "It's about Irish. I really worry about her."

Fredrick was astonished and asked, "What's wrong with her?"

Cassie took a deep breath to release the anxiety in her heart and then answered, "She told me that she has fallen in love with Joseph."

"What?"

"What should I do? I don't know if I should dissuade her or support her." Cassie was absorbed in her thoughts and did not notice Fredrick's eyes suddenly turn dark.

After a long time, he said in a mournful voice, "Is that to say they have been with each other already?" It was like his treasure had been stolen by someone, and there was only emptiness in his heart. He was overwhelmed by endless desperation, but soon he felt very irritated.