

## Enchanted 286

"Isabel, you have to remember that the value of diamonds is not determined by itself but by the manipulator behind it." Joseph adjusted his posture and embraced her into his arms again while saying, "Diamonds are just stones formed by carbon molecules. What value can a stone have? It is how people define them. Pink diamonds or blue-green diamonds are the same in my eyes, and I just think the blue-green diamond in Tuell's hand is more suitable for the embroidery series of the Runestone Group."

Hearing this, Irish was stunned and looked at Joseph since the priceless diamond was regarded as just a stone. It was true that 'The well-fed don't know that the starving suffer'. If she could own just a few pieces of the diamond, she would be rich now.

Seeing her expression, Joseph was amused.

He kissed her slightly opened mouth and added, "Choose the diamond you need best because only in this way will it be valuable to you. It should be people who manipulate a diamond's value, do you understand that?"

Irish nodded, but soon she frowned and replied, "I am not a kid anymore, so don't teach me as if I am a kid."

"I have to urge you since you are a money grubber." Joseph smiles widely.

Irish gazed at him and took the initiative to kiss him, and soon their breath mixed with each other's while her soft voice sounded again, "If you say this again the next time, I won't help you. Don't forget that you are still waiting for me to get the diamond from Tuell."

"You don't have to get that diamond so quickly since there is a more critical thing you have to help me with." Joseph ignored her threat and embraced her waist with his other hand.

Irish gazed at him and asked, "What is it?"

"Help me with my discharge procedures."

"You want to get out of the hospital?" Irish was shocked, but soon she shook her head and said, "No. You have been awake for such a short time, how could it be possible?"

"You just heard from the doctor that I'm fine."

"What do you mean you are fine, you have been in a coma for several days? I don't agree." Irish declined his request directly.

"Isabel, I can recover even if I get out of the hospital."

"No."

"Please. Please help me to complete my discharge procedures." Joseph persuaded her softly, and then he added, "Don't worry. I will call the police at any time if I don't feel comfortable."

Absolutely, Irish knew that a man like him didn't want to stay in the hospital for a long time, and perceiving his pleading tone, she had to nod, but she also urged him, "If you feel bad, you have to tell me at once, and you can't get too tired either."

"Okay."

Irish sighed helplessly and then walked out of the ward.

When they went back to the apartment, it was one o'clock in the afternoon. Will and Belle came to pick them up.

When she brought Joseph back to the bedroom, she went to get some water for him. However, when she returned to the bedroom, she saw that Belle was reporting to him, so she hastily walked toward them, slammed the glass on the bed stand, and growled, "Belle, he needs rest. Why are you in a hurry to report your work to him now?"

Belle's face turned red after hearing this, and she wanted to argue with her, but Joseph was there. Therefore, she frowned and replied, "Mr. Dover asked me to report to him."

Hearing this, Irish was even more unpleasant and said to Joseph, "Joseph, did you forget your promise to me in the hospital? Do you want me to bring you back to the hospital?" She couldn't control her anger, even if Belle had been there since he went back on his words.

Joseph was at a loss.

After seeing this, Belle couldn't help arguing with her. "Why do you have such a bad attitude with Mr. Dover?"

"He is my boyfriend! It is none of your business!" Irish said harshly while her eyes were full of anger. She wanted to kill Belle at this moment.

Belle was speechless and didn't know how to respond, but Joseph knew that she was really angry, so he said to Belle, "Go back first."

Belle shot a glance at Irish and then turned away.

After she left, Irish slammed the door and said loudly to him, "Joseph, if you dare to employ another coquettish woman as your assistant like Belle, I will castrate you."

Joseph was shocked by her, but soon he laughed and stood up without saying anything.

"What are you doing?" Irish shouted behind him while her eyebrows twisted.

"I am going to the toilet."

Then she was relieved, but soon she showed an evil smile and also stepped forward and pushed the door of the bathroom open a small slit, looking in the door. Joseph had just pulled down the zipper of his trousers, and when he heard the movement, he turned his head. When he found it was her, he smiled helplessly and said, "I'm serious. I want to piss."

"Oh."

Joseph thought she would turn away, but looking at his tall figure, Irish wanted to play a trick on him. Therefore, she walked stealthily behind him and held him from behind, which frightened him. He was just about to piss. He stopped and turned back to her while Irish burst out laughing, "Are you going to piss? Well, go ahead."

Joseph was so embarrassed and said, "Get out of here." How could he piss in front of her?

Unexpectedly, after hearing this, Irish laughed even more cheerfully and replied, "Why do I have to get out? I have seen it. Don't pretend to be embarrassed. Do you forget how you tossed me about in bed?" After finishing her words, she suddenly held his dick and began to fondle it. "What's more, it was me who took care of your problems when you were in a coma, so you don't have to be embarrassed."

"Isabel." Her palm was so soft, and his lower abdomen shrank violently when she grabbed his dick, but he was even more eager to piss, so he deliberately pulled off her hands and said, "Honey, don't do this. I'm not joking with you."