

## Enchanted 395

Irish was so touched. She had thought that he didn't care whether she had eaten or not. However, he knew everything about her. Looking around, she found the space was even enough for ten. Afraid of wasting money, she dipped the tea immediately. And then she said, "I originally thought it was my turn to offer a treat to you. But it is too expensive, so it is still your turn."

Joseph softly smiled, "Do not act in this way. Your salary is enough to pay for it."

"But you are richer than me. I dare not show off my wealth in front of you." Irish giggled.

Joseph laughed more happily, "Lower you to the money?"

Irish smiled embarrassedly. "I keep lowering all the time."

Her words were so funny to Joseph. He just laughed afterward.

Soon so many delicate plates of dishes were served on the table. They were all specialties of this restaurant, especially the steak.

Seeing so many dishes, Irish felt so shocked. She asked, "Is there anybody else who will come later?"

"Just us two."

"They will make me fat." Irish complained, "The most acceptable dietary structure is the inverted-pyramid one. But you invert it again."

Joseph took up the fork and knife and cut out a steak for her. He smiled, "It doesn't matter. I will still love you."

"Are you out of goodwill?" Irish blinked at him but couldn't help eating happily. She was indeed hungry. As she was in the Lake, she didn't eat much. Later she didn't eat much either. Now, these dishes were all her favorite. She should eat a lot.

Joseph was pleased to see her eating. He was absorbed in adding more to her disregarding himself. He just said lightly, "Take more."

Irish was like a person who had been hungry for several days. Her behavior was reasonable since she couldn't eat well and sleep well during the cold war. It was not until she made peace with Joseph that she recovered all her senses. And the first thing she complained about was her stomach.

It was not until the phone rang that Joseph stopped pouring a glass of drink for her. He got it through. As he was talking on the phone, Irish saw that he had put another phone on the table. She wondered why he had another one and felt it familiar, so she just approached it closer. It turned out that it was the same as the one he gave to her.

She looked at it out of curiosity and then got closer to him quietly. She touched it with her fingers, and then she directly took it in her hand since Joseph didn't stop her. The phone was on. She looked through it and found it boosted the same functions as hers. She looked at the address list and found there was only one contact person.

It was her.

Her clear name was written, and behind it was her phone number and office number.

Irish suddenly understood. It was his new private phone, and he also bought a new one for her. They could be a couple's phone. Thinking of this, she was happier. Putting his phone on the table, she looked at him and found that he also stared at her, smiling. At this moment, she felt his sweetness, so she suddenly lightly kissed his cheek, disregarding his phone conversation.

Joseph smiled more sweetly and held her into his bosom with one hand. In this way, Irish leaned against his chest. She felt so good and safe as if only the two of them were in the world without disturbance.

She smelled a light wine aroma and a familiar wooden smell, which mixed with hers. Irish tilted her face and found the source of the wine aroma. It was from his thin sweater and the collar of his shirt. She could even see the stain by the light. She felt immediately strange since the red wine was served at noon, but it was Whiskey here. In addition, Joseph valued his image, and stains were not allowed to appear on his clothes.

She wanted to touch the stain, but Joseph, who was on the phone, pulled her hand and played with it. Irish looked up to his sexy Adam's apple and then his outlined face. She was not interested in the content of the call at all, but she occasionally heard the phrase "in hospital."

She didn't know how long this call would last, so she returned to her original position and continued to enjoy delicious food. Joseph still took a glance at her as he was on the phone. Seeing that she was engaged in the food, he couldn't help smiling. There was deep love in his expression.

The conversation didn't last long. As it ended, he was thinking. Irish sensitively sensed it, so she immediately asked what had happened. He shook his head and comforted her. Nothing serious happened. They were still happy while having a meal together. Joseph mentioned the case happened at noon.

Irish's smile disappeared gradually. Although she didn't like to hear this, her attitude was not so bad, and she only lowered her head without many words. Joseph could only sigh helplessly, "You should often go back to see your father."

Irish bit her fork and didn't say anything.

Joseph didn't force her but took a shrimp to her, "Even those who are sentenced to the death penalty should be given an opportunity to confess. He is your father."

"I don't want to mention them, which doesn't mean that I will forgive them. Although I will forgive them someday, it doesn't mean that I will approach them." Irish tried to be easy by playing with the shrimp, "Labor Day is a day to celebrate. However, I am still an outsider to them. So they might be happier without me, Joseph."

Joseph shook his head, "Maybe this Labor Day is the beginning of their misfortune."

Irish didn't expect that he would say that, so she was confused at his words. She looked at him and asked after a while, "What do you mean?"

The beginning of Lake's misfortune?

"Shirley was in the hospital." Joseph knocked on the phone, meaning that what he said was the reason behind the call.

Irish couldn't help her intention to complain, "Is this the beginning of Lake's misfortune? I think it's worth celebrating. Shirley has done so many immoral things. I'm still not bothered with the news about her as they have enough money to pay for her hospital bill."

"She got into the hospital because of food poisoning. And it happened just after you went away. She had eaten a poisonous salad, and as she was sent to the hospital, she was nearly dead. It was not until nearly 5 o'clock in the afternoon that she got saved." Joseph was a little serious.