

Enchanted 416

The sudden suspension of the body made Irish surprised, her hands unconsciously tightly around Joseph's neck so that she was close to his abdomen and her delicate chest close to his broad chest.

"Joseph." Her toes trembled as she whispered his name.

Joseph embraced her in a light red pool of water, his eyes stained by alcohol, with a deep, sexy bad smile. The sparkling water shone on his brawny chest and back, and he bowed his head and began to touch her restlessly as he said.

"Baby, I'll give you the best." The water in the pool heated up instantly.

The water waves agitated, and the woman's groans were long and soft.

After the weekend, the office workers were busy again, and New York's streets were clogged. Time has not stopped at its own pace; after a short adjustment, people were beginning to look forward to the upcoming holidays in endless busyness and pressure.

But each day was a long ordeal before reaching the rest of the shore, with occasional gossip to kill the boredom.

In the gossip news, the Lake was connected naturally, among which was the most boiling topic of Britney. This was naturally raised by the entertainment circle. Britney became the hottest topic of the year because of the two films that two rival jewelry companies sponsored. With the increase in activities at the end of the year, as well as the box-office success of both films, the attention of the people gathered on her.

The topic was fired over and over again, and she often replied vaguely to reporters' questions about Joseph, and the reporter could not get any response from her, so it became the gossip.

And another gossip was also about the Lake, about Shirley had been poisoned and went to the hospital. The news was not reported in the regular newspapers or the television media. However, some tabloids and gossip websites had reported, but only a few people knew that, and because of the lack of information, many people just considered it as news that nothing had happened. After all, the name Shirley did not attract the attention of many people.

Only Irish knew clearly that the police had filed an investigation into her poisoning of her. These days, the police always enter and leave the Lake, and Shirley had been living in a hospital. Every mouthful of food was carefully checked, fearing that she would be poisoned again by accident.

It was not that she was so keen on Lake's affairs but rather that Lilith would always use the opportunity of asking about Jay to talk to her. Lilith said that this time Shirley was not lightly frightened. Now she was so paranoid every day that she even dared not return, saying that evils were haunting her for a moment. Shirley said that someone was trying to kill her. Originally Henry was still planning to accompany her to the hospital, but she cried for days. Whoever went to visit her, she would cry, howling how unfortunate she was, how unlucky she was, and at last, Henry was tired of hearing it and was so angry that he didn't even go to the hospital.

Roy took leave for a while to take care of her with Ruby in turn and carried the Lake's old housekeeper to the ward. When Irish knew about this, her first reaction was a sneer. Mrs. Lake, who lived at the hospital, had not forgotten to call the housekeeper to serve at her bedside.

The case was difficult to investigate because everyone was very busy on that day, many confessions were wrong, and it was even more impossible to get a fingerprint test. The Lake family had always had many rules, and servants, especially those in the kitchen, had to wear dust-proof gloves. Irish felt that it was God's punishment.

Of course, she was not in the mood to take care of the Lake family's affairs, nor did she bother to do so. After the day, she began to have more work in the Linkus and university courses. She was so busy every day. Because she didn't have the habit of working overtime, her assistant Christy arranged a short interval between her clients, and basically, one walked after another, and even the children who their parents carried at the age of seven or eight were worried by her. Children in her generation didn't have so many problems.

And these days, her aunt also kept on nagging about her hasty blind date. Irish has delayed it three times in a row. The first excuse was that she needed to work overtime, the second excuse was that she was on a business trip, and the third excuse was that she was suffering from acne on her face after puberty. After the acne was cured, she could see people; otherwise, the effect would be lessened. Her aunt did not believe it and went to the door to have a look. Irish simply took two photos and PS acne and then sent it to her aunt, so she also really believed her.

Busy to the weekend, Irish was not able to sleep enough, but not waiting for her to wake up naturally, the ringtone woke her up.

The moment she opened her eyes, when she saw that the alarm clock at the head of the bed pointed at only 08:30 AM, she had a mind of a murderer. Very reluctantly taking the phone, she said a rude hello, and then a high voice came to her.

"Oh, did I wake you up?"

Irish firstly was stunned and then sat up from the bed immediately, and her whole body alerted like a hedgehog. She smiled, "Jasmine."

"Still asleep? I forgot that you young people love to sleep late on the weekend."

"No, I'm already awake." She jumped out of bed while answering the phone and began to look at the calendar. That day was the day to pay the rent.

"Irish, you won't go out for a moment? I'll go to you."

"Oh, no, come on." Irish was weak. At the end of the call, Irish was completely unable to sleep and fell into the quilt and grabbed the pillow, thinking that tens of thousands of dollars were about to fly away from her eyes and that her heart hurt more than being pierced by a knife.