## **Enchanted 501**

The two no longer spoke but embraced each other quietly.

This feeling was better than a thousand words.

Joseph's bosom was strong and generous; as long as she nestled in it, she felt happiness; Irish, again and again, wanted to seize happiness and finally found, in fact, it was happy to be hugged by him.

A long time later, Joseph's low voice broke down, and he sighed softly. "Move to Long Island and live with me."

Irish smiled at him and said, "What? I can't hold you in this duplex?"

Joseph closed his lips and used his long finger to flick her forehead. "You know what I mean."

"Cohabitation, can't I know what you think?" Irish said boldly, putting her arms around his neck and shaking her head at him, "I'm not coming."

"Why?"

Irish's eyes showed a shimmering light, and they were so bright that they were lovely. "I don't want to be a bird in your captivity so soon," she said.

Joseph slightly picked his brows and said, "This is not the matter, sooner or later?"

"No way. I'm a modern woman, and I'm asking for a room of freedom," she said, unsure if it was his promise or not, pulling his tie with force.

Joseph disagreed, "Women can't be given too much freedom."

"That's a man." Irish retorted and pinched his face, "Especially a man with your such handsome appearance."

"Then you won't look closely at me?"

Irish's face was proud, "Do I need to look at it? You've come to my house almost every night."

"A sharp tongue." He smiled and said, "Really, don't move in there?"

Irish shook her head.

Joseph did not force her and patted her on the head without saying anything more.

"Will things get harder and harder?" In fact, Irish would also worry about the persistence of rumors.

"No." Joseph bowed his head and kissed her. "Don't worry, just stay by my side."

Irish nodded and stared at his face. She really wanted to kiss him all the time. But she didn't feel bothered when she remembered what Jordan had said today. Joseph was a man with a sense of responsibility. As he said, how to continue this relationship, just follow his pace.

Thinking about Jordan, she told Joseph about his visit that day and asked, "Does your brother like racing cars?"

Joseph's originally extended brows gradually became serious, and he nodded.

"Have you already known the purpose of his return?" She asked again.

Joseph sighed heavily, "80% is for the F1 competition season."

Irish was astonished, and it seemed that she really guessed rightly. She checked the abandoned yard he had been in, and it was the equivalent of a racing car cemetery where a lot of car destruction was mounted in that place. She wondered why Jordan went there alone, and she could only come up with an answer.

"Isn't he a great racer?" In the twinkling of an eye, she became excited again.

"Excellent."

Irish brightened her eyes, "So handsome."

Joseph looked at her strangely, got up a long time later, and suddenly picked her up in silence.

"Why?"

"You have a broken wrist, so I'll bathe you." He shunned the subject of continuing to talk about Jordan.

Irish reached out and pointed at him. "Then you are not allowed to spoon with me."

Joseph lowered his head to bite her finger, frightening her to a cry, and he smiled, "Your request is rejected."

"You are a pervert."

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The story of Lake's fake marriage became old news. Of course, the quickest way to get rid of gossip was to have new gossip.

The reason why the false marriage became old news also was for this.

It was reported that the structure of Lake's shares had changed and that Henry's return to the board of directors had also caused various opinions, but there was also a consensus view. For example, Joseph was cut off from power by Henry, even though the position of general manager had not been shaken, while he was no longer taking charge of the group completely. After all, Henry came back to the Runestone Group, and Joseph should obey his arrangements on all the decisions.

Others said Joseph's fake marriage had ruined his future. Henry's return to the Runestone Group meant he reconsidered his choice for the spot, and Joseph was no longer the only one.

And the shocking news that followed was that Henry made his younger brother transfer 2% of his shares to Irish, a psychological consultant of the Runestone Group, so the map of the Lake's relationship network structure was soon exposed. The identity of Irish was also found out.

Many media began to calculate the value of Irish, for a moment, surprised to say that the shares in the hands of the second young lady could directly catch up with Joseph, and the business sector also

speculated Henry intended to give the Runestone Group to the hand of the second Miss Lake who suddenly emerged?

It was Henry who took the initiative to clear up the rumors. He admitted that Irish was his daughter and admitted that it was all his early mistakes. He was sorry to Irish's mother. In this way, the media would not dare to scribble on Irish being an illegitimate child.

At the time of the rumor, no one knew that a woman, Emery, had been quietly sent abroad by Joseph. At this time, Ruby was quieter than anyone.

In addition to Irish, she was calmer. Her injuries were almost cured, so firstly, she returned to college teaching and went to the institution to get the case. It was not until the weekend, so she had not been to the Runestone.

It was not that she did not see the relevant reports, nor did she not know that her identity had been exposed. There were journalists in the Linkus psychological institutions, even on the campus of the university she teaches. Irish did not dodge. Though the reporters surrounded her, she was prepared for the war, wearing calmness; of course, she would not satisfy the curiosity of the reporters and had no answer except a "no comment."

These days the phone kept ringing, and her uncle and aunt were worried and even resentful over her relationship with the Lake family. Finally, Irish patiently advised them to face this matter as soon as it came.