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Her breath fluttered gently on his cheek and brushed his cheek. Jordan felt his throat taut a little, and a feeling of dryness rushed up, and he subconsciously swallowed the water in an attempt to ease the unknown throb in his heart.

Seeing him silent, Irish thought he did not like to listen to her but shrugged her shoulders without care. Anyway, she was used to the way he answered and ignored her and said to herself, "You, uh, read a good book for a while, and don't think your brother is joking. He can really check on you. If you can't answer his question, he'll try to torture you."

While Jordan rushed to the bathroom, Irish saw the book he had placed next to his pillow, a book about business management and diamond knowledge. It appeared that Joseph had forced Jordan to learn it.

Originally she also thought that Joseph with that kind of behavior was too much, after all, if his brother did not like to learn those things, he would probably not listen to him but seeing the book placed on the pillow, at that moment Irish changed her opinion a little bit more toward Joseph.

Recalling the long years, Joseph and Jordan were far from each other; although she could guess they often had several arguments, she somehow saw Jordan actually adore his big brother but also tried to do his best according to his brother's will.

For example, he learned to cook food. Let a child growing up in foreign countries to learn to do American food was not an easy thing, and what he could cook was all Joseph loved to eat; For example, the last time she saw him eating with chopsticks in the courtyard, this showed that he really wanted to blend into the atmosphere of the Chinese people. For example, when he was obviously fond of racing, he persevered in reading the book that Joseph had asked him to read. He did not like his major when he was in college, but he did well in the exam.

He was disobedient, rebellious, and even opposed to Joseph with angry words. But in fact, he could not allow anyone who was against Joseph or someone who wanted to hurt his brother.

Therefore, in Irish's eyes, he was still a child, completely wanting to arouse his elder brother's concern.

When Irish spoke, it would bring the fragrance of her body, and he frowned, pushed her away, and sat far from her.

"It is true to turn one's face into disrepute. But it was my fault, I should have warned you last night to apply ice on your face, now you can only slowly wait to reduce the swelling."

When she said so, Jordan was no longer happy. He began to feel ashamed of the thought he had just made. In fact, she cared for him, though sometimes her way was a little more unique.

Just then, he really wanted to keep her under him!

The idea startled Jordan, who spurned him to think of his eldest brother's woman.

"I've known it all." He spoke such a sentence for a long time.

Irish looked at him in amazement. "Then why don't you tell your big brother? If you did, he would have let you out last night."

Jordan hung his head and said nothing.

Seeing him silent, Irish thought about it and reminded him, "You really have to remember it. Your elder brother was very strict. But I got a lot of money from him."

"Huh?" Jordan was startled and couldn't understand what she was spouting.

"So go fighting and ask me if you don't know something. I still know a lot about diamonds." Irish urged him enthusiastically.

Her smile was like a blossom on a branch, confusing Jordan's eyes. The restlessness came up again. Jordan avoided her smile and said, "Don't be hypocritical."

Jordan hummed coldly.

When she saw that, she smiled and leaned herself on the sofa with her hands spread out, "Well, tell me, what can I do to become a kind sister-in-law?"

Jordan thought, a sharpness leaping through his eyes and closing his lips. "You let me go to the bar, and you shouldn't tell my brother."

He was waiting for her answer.

Irish understood and deliberately asked, "Let you go to the bar, then I'll become a kind sister-in-law to you?"

Jordan stared at her, saying, "I have something important to do in the bar!"

"Oh? What's important?"

Jordan was uncharacteristically unopposed to her, and his tone was a little coquettish. "It's important, you can see it, if you don't believe it."

"I can see it?" Irish did not expect him to give an invitation.

Jordan nodded hard.

Irish looked at him, and Joseph's words suddenly flashed before he left home this morning, "I'm not at home during the day, he will do everything he can to beg you, but you can't let him out. He must read books at home."

Joseph said a thousand exhortations, of course, she remembered.

But he had just said that he knew everything in the book.

"It's fun!" Jordan saw her eyebrow tip loose and hurriedly made up a sentence.

But soon, she hesitated, "But your brother won't let you out."

"Sunglasses! Hats and masks, no one recognizes you, and drive fast!" Jordan quickly seethed.

Irish couldn't stay at home, not to mention that she really wanted to know what Jordan was really busy with. When she heard this, she immediately got up.

The two men clapped their high five and hurried to change their clothes and set out.

At the Runestone Group, the senior managers have a meeting.

Henry sat on the chair, listening to the data reported, eyebrow tightening hard.

The Runestone's stock price has been affected, and even the Vera Club's recent situation worsened.

Joseph sat on Henry's left side, his face always calm, and those unsatisfactory data reports did not seem to have much impact on his mood.

Finally, Henry looked at Joseph, looking unhappy, "You have heard? Joseph, the huge stock downtrend is influenced by your misbehavior!"

"I'm sorry, President," Joseph said lightly.

Henry stared at him, thinking of a scene in which he took Irish away in front of him. Suddenly, he was angry. His big hand snapped at the conference table. "Is it useful? Now all the shareholders are waiting for me to answer!"

"The matter arose because of me, and I am willing to accept punishment."

Henry gnashed his teeth, "Okay, then I now announce a suspension of your position as the general manager, and in the meantime, find a solution to keep the share price of the Runestone Group back on track!"

Joseph rose respectfully and peacefully. "Yes, President."