

Enchanted 560

Joseph still had to park his car, so there were several minutes left which was enough for them to rush back.

"Hurry up. Change your home clothes quickly." Irish urged Jordan while panting for breath.

Jordan nodded and rushed to his bedroom.

Irish also went back to the bedroom and changed into Joseph's home clothes. When she walked out of the bedroom, she happened to see Joseph step in. He took a look at her, put his portfolio on the couch, and asked, "Why is your face flushed?"

Irish was startled by his words, and she was so worried that he would find out some clues. She touched her face subconsciously and tried her best to figure out an excuse, "Nothing. I just woke up."

In fact, she got a charley horse in her leg because she rushed so hastily.

Joseph didn't continue to ask her or show any suspicion but put his coat on the couch and reached out his hands to her, "Come on."

Irish didn't step to him because she had a guilty conscience because she lied to him, and she was afraid he would expose her lie. Therefore, she walked slowly to the couch and took his coat, "I'll hang your coat first."

And then she walked to the cloakroom while Joseph smiled behind her. As soon as she got in the room, her waist was held by him.

His fresh breath fell beside her ears, tickling her.

"What have you done today?" Joseph buried his face in her neck, poking his fingers into her hair, and asked softly.

Irish's heart trembled, and she felt lucky since she stood facing her back at him. "You don't allow me to watch TV or surf the Internet, so I have no other choice but to urge your brother to read.

"Well, does he listen to you?" Joseph gently nibbled her ear.

"He has to. You have frozen his bank card, and he can't go anywhere." Irish lowered her head and played with his cufflinks.

It seemed that Joseph was satisfied with her answer and turned her around to face him, asking softly, "What did you eat for dinner?"

Irish stared at his eyes and dared not to move but replied in a low voice, "I ordered a takeout."

"Ask the bonne to cook for you tomorrow." Joseph pinched her cheeks lightly.

Irish smiled and replied, "It is not necessary."

"I will come back earlier, or I am worried that you will maltreat yourself."

"Okay." She tried to smile brightly, but in fact, she was yelling in her heart because she had to stay at home for the whole day.

Joseph couldn't figure out what she was thinking and then took a gift box to her, "I picked a suit of home clothes for you. Have a look."

Irish opened the bag and found a pink pajama with a hat on which there were even two small downy ears. What surprised her was the pattern of cat paws on the back.

"Joseph, I am your girlfriend but not your daughter." She reminded him kindly.

Joseph smiled but said nothing. "You chose it for Daisy or me?" She was confused about why a man would pick such cute pajamas.

"Of course, I picked it for you." Joseph took a quick glimpse at her and then unbuttoned his shirt.

Irish held the pajamas and said helplessly, "But I am not a kid."

Joseph took off his shirt and smiled at her, "I think it is suitable for you." She was a sly cat in his heart.

Irish glared at him for his unhumorous joke.

It was a peaceful night, and at least it was tranquil before going to bed.

Jordan stayed in his bedroom and didn't walk out, while Joseph also didn't go to find him, so the big house was quiet.

Joseph had lied on the bed when Irish walked out of the bathroom. It seemed that he had just finished a phone call.

The soft light in the room fell on his bronze-colored skin, revealing his smooth skin texture and making him look so sexy.

Irish was drying her hair not far from the bed, and she could see him from the mirror, but she found that he was staring at her motionlessly.

She felt a little embarrassed and asked, "What are you looking for?"

"I am looking at beauty."

Her face blushed immediately while he smiled with satisfaction.

After a long while, Irish asked him with a low voice, "Did he make trouble for you?"

Absolutely, Joseph understood what she meant. He adjusted his posture slightly and replied briefly, "No."

Irish looked at him in the mirror, trying to find some clues in his face, but failed. A few seconds later, she asked again, "Is the company in chaos now?"

"Are you caring about the Runestone Group?" He asked in reply.

Irish giggled and replied, "No. I am just caring about you."

He just smiled faintly but didn't answer her question, waving at her, "Come over here."

Irish followed his words this time while he embraced her into his arms tightly.

"Are you okay?" She looked at him, who frowned slightly.

Joseph rubbed her hair and replied, "I have told you that you don't have to worry about this case."

"But..."

He suddenly kissed her and blocked all of her worries.

When he looked up again, she leaned on his chest and said quietly, "In fact, I wish to face it with you."

"Stay with me, and that is the best way to face this matter with me," Joseph said over her head while Irish looked up at his eyes, feeling upset.

But soon, he took a fine paper bag from the bed and changed the subject, "It is also for you."

Irish was confused and took it, but soon her face blushed.

"Joseph....."

He got close to her and showed an evil smile, "Go and change into it for me."

"There is no need to change into it tonight." Irish felt that her face was burning.

He held her and ordered beside her, "But I want to have a look."

Irish was so embarrassed and pushed him away, rushing to the bathroom with the pajamas.

But Joseph waited for a long time, and she still didn't go out.

In the beginning, Joseph was reading the newspaper while waiting patiently, but she still didn't come out after ten minutes, so he put aside the newspaper and walked to the bathroom, knocking on the door, "Isabel?"

"Em." Her muffled voice sounded.

"Come out." He leaned against the wall with his hands crossing in front of his chest.

"Oh."

But she still didn't go out a minute later.

"Open the door. Why don't you still go out?" Joseph couldn't wait anymore.

But she was silent inside.

And when Joseph was going to slam the door and get in, she opened it slightly. Inside the bathroom, she was dressed up in that pajamas and looked so sexy.