

Enchanted 578

"Isn't that good?" Roy really didn't understand.

"Good?" Shirley was so angry that she could not help raising her voice, realized it was midnight, and immediately lowered her voice, "Are you becoming stupid after flying a plane, aren't you? How could you act silly like this? Do you think your dad wants to use Joseph? Can he use an outsider if there is a son or daughter in the company? Isn't it because no one in the company can match Joseph's position?"

Roy leaned helplessly on the sofa. "Mom, I don't know what you mean by that."

"I mean very simply, you must go to the company, or else you will lose, and Runestone Group will become his own company." Shirley frowned.

Roy chuckled. "How is this possible? Yes, Joseph has shares in the company, but he has to have a lot of conditions to annex the company, such as capital and connections. You can understand that he married Ruby and usurped his power, but now that they have dissolved their marriage, he has not even had the only chance to own the company, so don't worry about it."

"Well, let me ask you, what about the day when your father can't do it? That Runestone Group will then be in Joseph's control. In the future, no one knows what kind of man he will become."

Roy shook his head with a bitter smile, "Mom, what time is it now? Your thoughts are too complicated. Even if my father can't do it one day, the big deal is to hire a professional manager or team to manage it. Even foreign enterprises with hundreds of histories need to adopt the modern management model. Otherwise, how can they make progress?"

Shirley glared at him. "Okay, I can't persuade you, but you remember, you're the eldest son of the Lake's. You're going to pick up the burden of the Runestone sooner or later. If you really don't want to go back to work, I've got a good idea."

Hearing this, Roy felt a little confused and looked at Shirley hesitantly. She poured a glass of water, moistened her throat, and pressed her voice even lower, "You, too, are old enough. I think the daughter of Patrick Siewert is quite good. She had just graduated from college, and her family has always had business contacts with the Runestone, and her family is quite strong. Oh, that little girl you have met, she came to Ruby's birthday party the year before last year, and you two talked."

Roy shook his head. "I can't recall her."

"The girl named Lynn Siewert, she's beautiful." Shirley reminded him.

Seeing that he still had no impression on his face, she simply said, "Forget it. I mean, if you get in touch with that girl, it would be best if you could form a family with her. Her family is as strong as ours. If this marriage was done, the forces of the Siewert would be on our side and would not be afraid of Joseph's evil ideas."

Roy listened to her, confused, hurried to get up, "Mom, I am too sleepy. Gonna go upstairs to sleep."

"How can you run away when I talk about your life? Fine. I'll arrange for you to meet her soon."

"I have no time." Roy's tone was slightly irritable, going upstairs quickly.

Shirley stared at Roy's back, angry.

Irish waited a full night for the phone call.

After calling Joseph, she waited until midnight, until three in the morning, until she fell asleep.

For hours she felt as if it had been years.

How many times did she think her cell phone had broken down or that her phone was in arrears? When she picked up the telephone to make a call to her mobile phone, she thought that if her cell phone really couldn't get through, so did Joseph.

It just could explain one point: Joseph forgot to call her back.

She was so upset.

When she opened her eyes again, the sky outside the window was already bright.

Sparrows fell in front of the window, chirping and flying away in the sun.

A faint halo on the glass formed a mottled shadow, falling in the bottom of Irish's eyes. It was perhaps that she had forgotten to pull the curtains down when she fell asleep.

The place where the gauze was wrapped was still a little stuffy, but no more pain. Suddenly she felt her stomach was a little uncomfortable, getting sour...

Irish avoided touching the injured place and got down, suddenly remembering that she was pregnant, so she hurried to make all the actions light.

After rubbing her eyes, the first thing she did was grab the phone.

Going through it.

No phone calls, no text messages.

Nothing!

The phone was as quiet as a mute.

Irish was a little disappointed, staring at the phone for a long time, hoping it would ring, even if there was a short message, but after staring at it for ten minutes, her phone remained a gentleman's silence.

Finally, sentimentally she put the phone back on the bedside table, and she felt aggrieved. She slept late last night but had a good dream all night. She dreamed that she and Joseph had prepared the baby's room together and then went to the mall to choose clothes for her baby. She dreamed that Joseph was back and told her gently, Isabel, marry me.

She also dreamt that Joseph, with a big cake in his hand, came affectionately to her and said, Happy Birthday, Honey.

The beauty of everything seemed to be shattered by the sun, and there was nothing but the calm air.

Many times, Irish wanted to call Joseph, but when she thought of Joseph's tired face, she bore it, forcibly pretending to be relaxed.

At noon, Jordan came back from the gym.

After he stopped going to the bar, he quickly adjusted his schedule, normally slept at night, and got up normally during the day, except that he spent most of his morning in the gym.

Irish nestled on the sofa to eat fruit, just receiving Leo's phone who asked about her injury. During the call, Irish wanted to ask him if he was the one who attacked the Runestone stock, but it was in vain to ask him. She knew Leo had to fight with the Runestone these days to seize the opportunity.