

Enchanted 581

In fact, he could make a phone call and did not need to come back directly from abroad.

For even if it was just a phone call, she would be glad to hear his voice.

Joseph held her tightly and tried to relax his mind not to question her further. Then, with a smile on his lips rose again, staring at her, "You guess why come back?"

With her lips closed, Irish caught joy in his deep eyes. Like the sun and fire, the light brightened his expression and weakened the weariness between his eyebrows.

"You threw me a huge grenade at the end of the phone, and I'm no longer in a good mood there." As he spoke, his smile never stopped.

Irish saw his joy but could not help asking, "Then you... Are you happy?"

Joseph could not help pulling her closer to his face, his thin lips clinging to her ear, "Too happy, and I'll go crazy."

She laughed.

"When did you know?" He let her go and asked her again.

"Yesterday," She said, blushing, embarrassed to stare at him.

Joseph gently smiled, "Did the doctor say how old is it?"

Irish blinked twice and did not understand.

Seeing the situation, he raised his hands and rubbed her head, coaxing her sweetly but in a high tone, "I mean, how old is our child?"

The sudden high tone startled Irish and surprised Jordan, who was eating potato chips.

"I, I don't know."

Joseph raised his eyebrows, "You don't know."

"Ah." Irish nodded mechanically, "I just knew it yesterday. I don't know anything else."

Feeling speechless, Joseph got up, threw his car keys to Jordan, and ordered, "You drive the car."

Jordan was startled, his actions of eating potato chips also stopped.

Joseph said nothing, reached out, and hugged Irish again. "We'll go to the hospital." And then he glanced at Jordan, "Slow down. She's pregnant."

"What?"

Taking pregnant women to the hospital for an examination is undoubtedly not easy.

Irish became idle, and who was busy was Joseph and Jordan, especially Joseph, full play to his persistent spirit, afraid of Jordan asking the wrong thing, so he did everything personally.

After a busy afternoon's work, everything that should be examined was checked, and none of it was missed.

Finally, Joseph's most happy thing is the doctor's words, congratulations, you became a father, and the fetus was normal in the womb conception.

Returning to Hampton, Joseph ordered his nanny to change her usual diet, more inclined to the diet habits of pregnant women and fetuses, and handed in all the boxes carried when entering the door to the nanny's hand. Only then did Irish know that those were the supplements he had brought back from abroad. It made her laugh, and all could be bought in New York.

The nanny was happy after she knew Irish had gotten pregnant. She clapped her chest and assured Joseph that she would take good care of the pregnant woman and the child, allowing Joseph to rest assured. She also said that she had taken care of several pregnant women before.

After all, a single nanny couldn't get over it at all. After all, he called a friend at night to find a third professional maternity matron to take care of Irish.

This move frightened Irish; she only felt that Joseph was slightly exaggerated.

At dinner, Joseph said that let the nanny manage their family. Then, after three matrons came to the house, she could manage them and allocate their duties. The nanny nodded.

Since Joseph came back, Irish had fully realized that once a woman was pregnant, she would live the queen's wonderful life. Her plate was full of food piled into a hill. And all of them were cut into slices.

"Do you have anything special to eat? Let the nanny cook it for you tomorrow." Joseph put a piece of shrimp into her plate and asked softly.

Irish thought, did not think of what she wanted to eat.

The TV on the dining room wall was on, not knowing which station was on, but it was just one more voice. Jordan ate with his head down and looked at them from time to time, knowing he couldn't get in at that time.

There was a gourmet column on TV, colorful.

Jordan listened and muttered as the host announced the names of the dishes one by one. Joseph did not know what had happened to him and looked at him.

Irish saw that, smiled, and gently touched Joseph, "Your brother is now crazy learning English, don't disturb him."

Joseph thought of detail. Jordan seemed to speak French while facing Irish, but used English when talking to him. However, she was still persuasive in front of him.

A plate of burgers appeared on the screen, which seemed to be comparing the tastes of burgers everywhere.

Jordan stopped eating, swallowing the saliva, staring at the screen, and said, "Delicious burger, playful sister."

As soon as the voice fell, Irish was stunned.

Looking at Joseph's face, it suddenly changed, and the originally tender eyes suddenly became serious, and then he heavily put the fork on the table and yelled, "What are you talking about? Tell me again!"

Jordan was watching TV, startled, and turned his eyes to find that Joseph was angry at him, confused. With innocent eyes, he said, "What did I say?"

"You..."

"Joseph." Irish grabbed Joseph for fear that he would slap him again because she had just glanced along with Jordan's eyes, only to find that the TV was talking about burgers, and then she reacted.

"I think you misunderstand."

Joseph's eyes were enraged, but he still listened to Irish's advice. Jordan immediately felt a grievance, "What have I done?"

Irish immediately signaled Jordan not to be nervous and cleared her throat. "You just watched the TV and said something, remember?"

"Delicious burger, playful sister," Jordan repeated again.

Joseph sat there, his face darkened to the extreme.

Irish pressed Joseph's arm hard, swallowed her saliva, and looked at Jordan, "Do you understand what this means?"

"I learned it myself, while I was online." Jordan was a little upset and added, "I know. English characters, but I don't understand them." He needed to stress that he was not illiterate in English.

When she heard this, she was relieved, "Then tell me what this means."

Jordan was annoyed with her but asked him to show off his English in front of Joseph, which was somewhat awkward, so he changed to English. "Why should I listen to you?"

Joseph frowned, "Say!"