

Enchanted 739

She closed her eyes with her cheeks against his sturdy chest.

Her ears were buzzing because of his sonorous heartbeat.

It was a peaceful night, and both of them remained silent.

They could hear each other's heartbeat and feel each other's breath.

Joseph's slender finger touched her eyebrows gently, then lowered his head, kissing her softly.

Actually, when his lips touched her forehead, her nose twitched.

In fact, Irish knew herself well.

If Joseph treated Becky or any other woman in the same way as he did to her, she would be envious, and her heart would be broken.

Therefore, Irish hated him because he was so cruel.

Irish wanted to let him go, bury him in the deep of her heart because she didn't want to feel so much pain.

However, she couldn't convince herself, and she failed every time she did it. His handsome look, his breath, as well as his voice impressed her deeply. Irish could not forget, so she lacked the courage to leave him.

Those days were like torture for her.

It was a sunny day the next morning.

The morning light penetrated from the curtain, falling on the floor.

Irish was woken up by the rustle outside. It was seven o'clock in the morning.

She still didn't want to get up since she felt debilitated. Then, turning around, Irish found that Joseph had gotten up. She reached out and picked the hair on his pillow to feel his breath.

The door was opened while Irish hastily put down her hands.

It was Joseph, who was dressed in a suit.

He stepped forward as he found that Irish was awake and then said, "I'm going out for a business trip these days. I have asked a housemaid to come here."

Shocked, Irish looked at him motionlessly since he didn't mention it to her last night.

"There is no need to ask a housemaid to take care of me. I am going to my uncle's house for a meal," Irish said with her cheeks against the soft pillow, which made her feel so pleased.

"No way." Joseph declined her advice directly.

Irish was so astonished and kept looking at him, waiting for his explanation.

Joseph fastened the last button and continued, "You must stay here. I can't let you get into the habit of not staying at home." Irish was speechless after hearing this.

However, Joseph bent down and put his hands on her shoulders. Soon the wooden fragrance greeted her nose.

Joseph smiled softly and said again, "I will come back soon. Wait for me here."

'I don't care about when you will come back,' Irish thought to herself.

However, it was not what she really thought, and instead, when she heard that he would come back only two days later, a smile crept over her face.

"I got it," She answered casually, trying her best to control her cheerfulness.

Joseph said nothing again. He didn't leave immediately but held her motionlessly for a while.

Taking a glance at him, Irish found that he was staring at her with a sly smile.

Following his eyes, she looked down and soon blushed. Irish reached out and covered herself in the quilt since she realized that Joseph was gazing at the love bite in her body.

Joseph was amused by Irish and then stood up with a soft smile.

He took out a card from his pocket then and said, "Here is a supplement card for you. You can go shopping and buy what you want with this card."

Hesitant, Irish looked at him but then took over the card from him.

It was a credit card. "Is there a limit to it?" Irish asked curiously.

"No," Joseph answered briefly.

"Oh, I see," Irish sounded happy while elongating her voice. A mistress usually had a supplementary card. But after a few seconds, Irish snorted slightly and asked again, "It is a supplementary card which means that you are clear about what I want to buy with this card?"

Irish threw the card on the other side and asked, "Why not give me the principal card? You are not sincere enough."

Joseph smiled softly and then replied, "It is because I can't let you keep a man with my money."

"Bullshit!" Irish was agitated and sat up abruptly.

Seeing her behavior, Joseph couldn't help smiling and said, "You said that I am a man who always thinks progressively and entrench at every step." He said while gazing at her.

It was not until then Irish realized that the quilt had fallen down, so she slipped into the quilt as a snake, glaring at him.

Reaching out, Joseph rubbed her forehead gently as if she was a puppy.

"Well, it is just a joke. I can give the principal card to you, but in that case, you have to afford the payment by yourself," Joseph responded mischievously.

His words worked soon, and after hearing this, Irish hastily made a reply, "Well, I think it is a good choice to take this supplementary card now."

Instead of being astonished about her reaction, Joseph kept smiling since he had expected what she was going to say already. He wore a big smile, and his eyes were also full of love.

Lilith had some hard days during the period, and she couldn't concentrate on her work, so it was unavoidable for her to be blamed by her boss. However, her leader didn't shield her just because she was a member of the Lake family and even had higher demands on her.

Her director once explained to her that it was because she was a part of the Lake family, so she had to work harder than anyone else, or people would ignore her capability but think that she was an outwardly attractive but worthless person.

Lilith felt assured but also sad when she heard this.

She felt sad because she was an employee with self-esteem, and she also tried to avoid making mistakes. But she also felt comforted because her leaders from the identification department always meted out the proper awards and penalties. Joseph promoted those people, and they were Joseph's trusted followers. It was an excellent group.

Lilith's phone still didn't ring on the weekend. She was waiting for Jay to call her, but he didn't.

Lilith had been expecting his call for a few days, but at the same time, she was a little bit anxious since she was afraid Jay would bring her some bad news.

Lilith trusted her gut feeling.

It was sunny at the weekend. Lilith missed him so much.

She felt she couldn't wait anymore and then took over her phone. Looking at the shining sunlight outside, she made a call to him.