

## Enchanted 83

Irish was shocked and then felt remorseful. Joseph was an old fox with many tricks. Joseph kept a smile on his face, pinching her face and loosening his hand until Irish let out a cry.

But he suddenly took her hands and said, "Well, stop being mischievous. Now you need to have a rest."

"You can't just go like that," Irish was eager to keep him there and tightened him in her arms.

Joseph was absent-minded when he felt her soft and plump breast pressing on his back. Irish saw that he did not mean to leave and tightened harder on him while Joseph couldn't help pressing down on Irish.

"My legs really hurt," She was trying to say with a sweet voice but could not refrain herself from looking at him.

Since they had kept on pawing, Joseph's night-robe was a little bit messy, with his bronze-colored chest revealed before her, which looked enchanting to her. He must exercise regularly; otherwise, there would not be such a strong and smooth texture, and she couldn't help touching his chest.

And finally, she did it.

His chest was broad and strong, while her fingers were slender and tender, which contrasted sharply with him.

Joseph was surprised by her little trick, and his sexy Adam's apple bobbed in his throat. Joseph took out his hands and then held her fingers. He felt his impulsion to kiss her slender fingers, but he still controlled himself not to do it. He lay down and said gently, as if he had made a compromise to her, "Go to sleep, and I won't leave."

Irish laughed, letting her hands be held by him, and she could feel the warmth from his palm. Irish was comfortably cocooned in his arms and said, "If I hold you like that, will you take the chance to do something to me?"

Joseph looked at her with his head lowered down, and his eyes looked profound. He answered her question seriously after a long while, "Yes."

Shocked by his answer, Irish soon smiled and said, "Fine."

Joseph shook his head, smiling helplessly, and then tightened his arms, releasing a sigh, "What should I do?" She could express her feelings to him directly, but he was confused about himself. Was he caring about her just like her brother-in-law?

What should he do to her?

Closing her eyes, Irish lay in his arms comfortably. Of course, she would not help him to answer this question since it had nothing to do with her. What she wanted to do had already been done now. It seemed that it was not so difficult to disturb his heart.

Joseph did not perceive that the woman who was lying in his arms wore a sneering expression on her face.

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Bernert's situation was improved, and at least there weren't any abnormalities found in the hypnotic treatment for him, which was arranged by Cheska. Afterward, Cheska said he was either quite normal, or his opposition to therapy was so strong that he could not release himself. But Irish thought he belonged to the first category.

After a few days' observation, Irish found that Bernert was in good condition, and he also admitted that he did not have nightmares for a few days, and he even began to wonder if the dream he had made before was really different from the reality. Therefore Irish suggested that he should stop accepting treatment for a while and that she would keep observing him carefully.

The new jewelry exhibition for autumn and winter of Runestone Group was intensely focused by several big Media that the exhibition of "Blossoms" in Los Angeles and Washington were so fantastic; many club members began to collect the "Blossoms" into their pocket. In accordance with the rules of the Vera club, the last exhibition was the time for members to bid.

Of course, except for "Blossom", there were some other valuable and rare jewels inlaid in the new products. All the jewelry in this exhibition was unique, and that's why most of the club members were eager to get them.

The jewelry and diamonds of Runestone Group were extremely precious with a high collectible value.

However, the Key Group, the strongest competitor of Runestone Group, did not resign to playing second fiddle and also launched a series of high-profile activities, among which the most attractive one was the investment in Hollywood film and a Belgian diamond cutting show. The two investments, matched with a series of publicity stunts, divided the public's attention to Runestone Group.

For a time this summer, the names of the two men, Joseph and Leo, frequently appeared in the financial magazines, and the media compared them to two sharp swords, which caused a stir in the jewelry industry. But some small media outlets that did not get the professional information were interested in their privacy. Of course, most of the reports were nonsense, trying to find secrets, and instead of providing gossip about them.

However, Irish was indifferent to the business war between the two companies. The weather was getting scorching, and the media could hardly retain their composure. But Irish was confused why the media described them as two extremely handsome men with more money than God. Some even reported that Joseph had placed an order in the world's top yacht manufacturer company - Monaco Valley Yacht Company, and bought a yacht worth more than 30 million dollars to please his beloved woman. And compared with Joseph's lenient image, Leo was described as a dandy who would stake tens of thousands of cash on women and had numerous luxurious villas and yachts.

Irish was speechless at this so-called "truth" since it was just tattling and prate. Though she did not stay with them all day, she knew clearly that they were all busy with their work and had no time to lead a fabulous life at all. Especially Joseph, when she stayed with him, he always had endless calls and official affairs to deal with.

Certainly, she had no right to meddle in the media's affairs since it was their duty to create some gossip news.

