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After a while, he said softly over her head, "I will go on a business trip tomorrow, and you have to take care of yourself."

"When will you come back?" She asked reluctantly.

"Maybe I will come back on Veterans Day."

Hearing this, Irish was a little upset and said, "It is really a long trip."

"Keep the keys and give one of them to my younger brother." He urged her softly.

After hearing this, Irish sat up abruptly and blinked her eyes, "Has your brother already come back from abroad?"

"He will also come back on Veterans Day." Compared with her excitement, Joseph seemed to be sober.

Irish was interested; after all, it was his whole brother, and she was so curious about him. "But when he returns, you are still on your business trip. I think it is not good."

Joseph was confused by her words.

"It is a rare reunion for you, and you shouldn't only focus on your work."

"He is an adult, and I don't have to take care of him." Joseph then realized what she meant and continued, "I gave him your phone number, and when he comes back, you just need to hand one of the keys to him."

"Should I take care of him?"

"How do you want to take care of him?" Joseph was curious about her words.

"I have to pick him up at the airport."

Joseph was speechless and then explained, "He is not a kid."

"But he has lived abroad for so many years. Now that many changes have occurred in New York, he couldn't find the way back home."

Joseph thought for a while and then pulled her hands and said, "Well, then I have to thank you for all the trouble you have to take. And Daisy is not in New York, or I could ask her for help."

"Don't worry, I will take good care of your brother." Irish curled in his arms and smiled sweetly.

He kissed her forehead slightly and replied with a smile, "Yes, don't worry at all."

Hearing this, Irish showed a big smile and asked, "Are you happy now that your brother will come back soon?"

He went silent and didn't reply to her, while she also didn't force him to answer; instead, she asked again, "How long will he stay? Or he won't leave again once he comes back?"

"He told me he will return, but I haven't asked him for the details yet. But if he wants to stay here, I hope he can join the Runestone Group."

"You hope? Or you force him?" Irish tried to figure out what he was thinking.

"Are you so curious about him?" Joseph intended to avoid this topic, so he pressed her under his body and kissed her. "You should focus on me. I have a long business trip this time, and will you miss me?"

Irish smiled, avoided his kiss, and then asked, "Well, will you miss me then?"

"I miss you every day." He was deeply affectionate and then said, "The music is good, and I can listen to it when I miss you."

When Daisy handed the CD to him, he smiled for a long while because her handwriting was on the CD saying: I miss you.

Irish stared at him cheerfully and then uttered, "Of course, I chose it for you a long time ago."

"It is also because I paid you a lot of money." He joked with her while Irish boldly ranted, "Yes, you are right. Money gives me the motivation to collect some good music for you."

She asked him to pay her because she was a money grubber, but now she really wanted to collect all the good music for him so that he could listen to the music she presented to him quietly when he was tired.

He held her tightly and then kissed her lips gently. He missed her so much even though he didn't leave yet and even though she was still in front of him. The moonlight turned soft just as his eyes.

After a long while, he said with a sigh, "My brother is arrogant and rebellious, and please don't take it seriously if he irritates you."

"Why did you describe him like this?" Irish smiled sweetly and then added, "Don't forget that I'm a psychologist, and I'm good at communicating with all kinds of people. Mr. Dover, you must pay me a great amount of money if I can correct his bad temper."

Joseph smiled wildly after hearing her words while his hand began to slip from her waist down to her sensitive part, which was still moist. "We are families, so I don't have to pay you."

"Who told you we are families?" Irish pretended to argue with him, but she couldn't help groaning because of his slender finger's rapid movement, and then she said softly, "Do you know even reckoning makes long friends?"

"Well, I will give you all the money I have." After finishing his words, Joseph kissed her again.

"Wait! I still didn't know the name of your brother."

"Jordan."

"Jordan. A good name." She smiled.

Joseph raised his eyebrows, put his thighs on her hips, and rubbed them as if he were trying to punish her.

"But I prefer your name." She took the initiative to kiss him with great passion.

She once again ignited the man's urge, and he turned enthusiastically wild. His head gradually moved down, raining tiny kisses on her soft skin, making her groan again and again.

The weather was getting cold, but fortunately, it was still sunny, and the sunshine was pouring down, and it looked peaceful. When Cassie came to Irish, she had a lecture about "The phenomenon of 'retreat' in the dream of hysteria." The class was full of students, and there were even some students from other school departments. Of course, most of them were male students, but since the students knew that Irish was good at Kung Fu, they admired her and quietly stared at her.

She told the students that memories had great power and taught them about the relationship between dreams and memories in one's childhood, being submerged or left in the subconscious.