

Enchanted 583

Joseph immediately apologized, put his arms around her head, and gave her a heavy kiss. It made Irish laugh, pointing at him, "I've deceived you. People say women who are pregnant will be silly for three years, and I think you guys are too."

Her happy mood infected Joseph, and his mouth could not help rising, "Yes, you only have wits to play me fool now."

She reached out to hit him, coquetry.

He took her by the wrist and coaxed her, "Don't hurt the child."

She glared at him, "Can't I fight back?"

Joseph immediately surrendered, "Well, then, I'm not moving, and you can hit me, okay?"

"All right." Irish, like a pup, would wobble in his arms, as if with a tail, and leaned against him sweetly, "I don't want to hit you."

Joseph was in a good mood and teased her, "This makes me feel grateful."

"Because I'm smart." Irish stared at him and smiled, "If I beat you up, who will feed my children and me? You are the head of the family, the support of the children and me, and at this stage, no one can mess with you."

A woman's sweet mouth is good, at least for people like Joseph, especially the word "head of the family," which made Joseph feel that he had a sweet burden in his life and made him feel bright in the future.

He smiled and kissed her little mouth and said with affection, "I've been in your hands all my life."

Irish showed no weakness, taking the initiative to send him her red lips.

In her heart, she sighed, it was really good to have Joseph.

The early stage of pregnancy made Irish easy to doze off.

Although she slept most of the day, she could still sleep well at night, especially when Joseph returned. She was as carefree as a bird who had found a safe harbor.

She had done a psychological experiment. Women who were likely to be sleepy in front of a man turned to get a sense of security in this man, and people who had a sense of security were easily to be sleepy, especially women. On this point, Irish, before Joseph, had fully demonstrated.

Not knowing how long she slept, in short, Irish woke up without noticing the time.

The interior room was dark, except for the dim light of the ground lamp and the dim moonlight separated by the curtains, which made the air warm in the room.

She rolled over lazily, breathing in the pale wood fragrance of Joseph, accompanied by such a quiet night, and her heart felt never-before comfortable and steady because she thought Joseph had returned.

Because she knew Joseph liked the child.

She could sleep peacefully. She thought of the dream she had last night and smiled. The nightmare was nothing. She didn't bother to worry about it. The beautiful picture was deep in her mind.

She began to look forward to buying strollers at the mall hand-in-hand with Joseph.

But...

Irish was worried again.

The incident of nude photos had not completely disappeared, how did Joseph deal with it?

Thinking, Irish could not help but turn around, intending to wake up Joseph to ask, only to see, the side of the bed was empty.

Irish sat up and stared at the empty bed for a long time.

Why was Joseph gone?

She didn't mean to eavesdrop.

It was just that the man was gone when she was asleep. Could she take it easy? Finally, there was a light in the study room. She looked down at the light, through the door, and saw Joseph calling inside.

In fact, she was not eavesdropping because Joseph kept his voice down during the call, and his mood seemed to be very unhappy, and the tone of voice would be raised from time to time, so Irish could listen to it with a little understanding. She heard Joseph say to that person, President, it was inappropriate for you to do so.

Through the light, Irish saw Joseph's back. Soon, he turned to his face and bent over to tap the keyboard. The light on the computer screen carved the outline of his face, along with the harsh lines between his eyebrows.

Not knowing what the other said, Joseph's expression was more intolerable.

He raised his voice slightly, which was very unhappy, "The price of the Runestone share was suppressed by Leo. We could have done something in the stock market for an eye for a tooth, but if you want to interfere with the mine in Russia, you can't do that."

Irish was all closed to the wall beside the study door, listening to the call inside, and her heart began to heave up and down. It seemed Henry was trying to deal with Leo.

There were also obvious differences between the two in addressing things.

Joseph, in the study room, seemed to be persuading Henry, but apparently, Henry's attitude was very tough, prompting Joseph's voice to be more and more suppressed, "Leo is not a fool. He can't leave such a big advantage for the Runestone, President..."

His words were interrupted.

Soon, the call was over.

Henry did not let Joseph finish the last sentence.

Irish, outside the door, was short of breathing.

She had been reluctant to watch the business news, not to care about things outside the window. After being pregnant, her mind had been devoted to health care, so she did not know what the current situation of the Runestone Group was, let alone how many underhand methods Leo had taken against Runestone.

This matter had nothing to do with her.

Joseph was the only one who she was concerned about.

When Cassie received Roy's phone call, it happened to be noon, and she was about to go to lunch with her colleagues. When she saw Roy's call, she motioned her colleagues to go first.

Since Roy had thrown out cruel words last time, she had given up the idea of seeing him again. It was all her mistake, so it was better not to see each other. So today, when receiving Roy's phone call, she was agitated to answer it.

Roy asked her to come out.

Cassie was a little embarrassed and told him she had important work this afternoon.

Roy's voice on the telephone was cold, and he mentioned he was downstairs, ordering her to come down. At the end of the speech, he cut off the call and gave Cassie no slightest chance to refuse him.

She couldn't refuse him because nearby the office buildings were shopping malls and some fine dining restaurants where Roy was waiting for her.

Cassie followed the address given by Roy. When entering the restaurant, she saw Roy.

It was a restaurant specializing in Spanish food, mainly in white style, but full of romantic ambiance. Roy chose a position near the window and greeted her from afar.

Cassie stopped suddenly, for she saw a woman sitting opposite Roy with curly hair and very well-dressed.