

Enchanted 585

Irish decided to smooth the relationship between Jordan and Joseph before the child came.

Of course, she was a little depressed that day just because of her approaching birthday, and no one in the family mentioned it. In fact, she couldn't blame Joseph because she never told him about her birthday.

But he didn't ask her either.

Irish had a stubborn temper, shaking off a hand, and the pillow in her arms was thrown aside, frightening the matron.

"You can't do this. You can have a very hot temper early in pregnancy, but you must learn to control it."

Irish listened with anxiety and grabbed an apple.

"Wait." A matron, who was in charge of cleaning, immediately came forward, wiped her hands with a heated towel, then washed the apple and handed it to her again, "It's very unsanitary for you to grab the pillow and eat the apple."

Irish howled, and the apple was not eaten at all.

"Let's do the early pregnancy exercise. We haven't done it yet today. If Mr. Dover knows about it, he should be worried." The last matron was responsible for managing her body during and after pregnancy, immediately smiling and suggesting.

Irish was annoyed, hated being restricted, and she was so anxious, so she had an impulse to vent. Seeing Jordan walk out of the room, she shouted at him, "Come here."

"What?" Jordan halted his pace and didn't dare to come forward.

"Come here and let me hit you."

The next second, Jordan ran away.

Irish howled.

Before the end of her howling, the nanny came over with a cell phone, "Your phone's calling. Remember, don't stay with it for so long."

Irish hastened to take it and heard the first sentence, "Irish, something happened. You quickly look at the news online."

It was definitely the reason that Cassie had said, "Something happened." When Irish disregarded the nanny and monstrous objection, she entered the study room. After opening the web page, that day's explosive news scared her to jump.

It was also about nude pictures.

It was just a change of the main characters, and the photo was no longer of her and Joseph. According to the ferocity of the message, Irish only knew that their nude picture was insignificant.

In the photo, Ruby became the protagonist, and the one with her was Emery!

All the titles on the screen were unified: The re-explosion of the Lake scandal, Ruby Lake was lesbian, and the fake marriage was finally coming to light.

"Oh my god..." Irish quickly looked through the web page, staring with big eyes, and she said to the mobile phone, "True?"

"The picture of her and Emery on the bed can't be photoshopped, can it? Oh, you didn't know anything about it before? Have you not seen Emery?"

"But isn't Emery's husband Eric?" The back of her head seemed to have been knocked violently with a hum. She remembered all the things about Ruby, especially when she had asked Joseph why he was so into her in the office, and she had been so excited about things with Emery and Eric.

If Ruby and Emery were lovers, then Eric was the third person. Then, in order to prove Emery was a lesbian, Ruby went to bed with Eric.

Irish covered her mouth.

So did Joseph know about this?

"No one doubts that Ruby and Joseph got tied in a fake marriage anymore, and no one says you're a third person anymore. Ruby is a lesbian, and how is it possible to have feelings for Joseph?" Cassie was about to be relieved.

Irish, like a log, stared intently at the picture on her computer and looked at the web page.

"Could Joseph do this?" Cassie hit the nail on the head.

"How can that be?" Irish subconsciously retorted.

"I just asked casually, and you shouldn't be too sensitive." Cassie laughed, "Anyway, you've been proven to be clean, and I'm so happy. By the way, what about your birthday tomorrow?"

"Oh, I don't know." Cassie didn't care for her birthday anymore.

"If Joseph doesn't accompany you, I will go to you and go to your aunt's home in the evening."

"Well, okay," she said without thinking.

When she was about to put the phone down, Cassie asked again, "Hey, who told you not to take too long a call? Who? You're not even allowed to call?"

"No one, you heard me wrong." How could Irish explain her pregnancy to her? She made a hasty prevarication and cut off the conversation.

Then, she sat in front of the computer, letting the people outside the study keep knocking on the door, and she still heard Jordan's displeased voice outside, "Open the door, or I'll kick it."

Irish couldn't care so much for that, looking through pages rapidly. When a photo of Ruby and Emery kissing, naked, on the bed popped out in front of her, the door of the study was also kicked by Jordan.

She was surprised.

Not knowing she was frightened by the loud sound of the door or by the content of the photograph, she thought it was the latter.

The Runestone Group was in a complete mess, and the reporters nearly surrounded the floor, forcing the company to have all the security guards protect the personnel from interference.

The external publicity, public relations, planning, and even Marketing departments received the call from the media in succession, and these people were all-pervasive. As long as they could connect with the Runestone, they called all the phone numbers.

Henry was so angry and stayed at home, and he did not go to the company, so the mess was all left to Joseph to handle.

When harassed department executives came to ask him how he would respond, Joseph ordered him to work as usual.

So, when Daisy knocked at the door and entered the office, she happened to see Joseph was calling. The other party should be a reporter. Instead, she heard Joseph say something plainly, "Sorry, can't comment on it."

Then, he hung up.

Daisy did not know what Joseph was thinking in his mind. Seeing that his facial expression was the same as usual, she could not tell whether he knew it or not. As soon as she knew about Ruby's scandal, she was very frightened. Henry must have been very angry.

"Have it been packed?" Joseph asked calmly.

Daisy nodded and went forward. She put a fine jewelry box in front of him, "Everything is done according to your requirements."