

Enchanted 603

Irish looked at Britney, startled.

Britney also stared at her and said word by word, "I wanted to be pregnant and give birth to a child for him."

"What?" Irish finally made a low voice as if someone had stuck her throat.

"Yeah, I just wanted to give birth to a child for him." Britney repeated again, "I love him regardless of his money or status. I just want to give birth to a child for such a man because he will definitely cherish me for a child's sake since I have been with him for so many years."

Irish heard her teeth gritting lightly.

"However, Joseph figured out my thought, and he found that there were some faults with the condom. He soon turned out to be very cold and warned me not to forget my identity." Britney choked, "And then he left. It was not until that moment that I realized how cruel he was. He made women crazy. Later he let his secretary give me a check and an opportunity to be an actress in a movie. I kept expecting that I could meet Joseph one day and hoping that he could come back. However, he just left, so determined."

"But still, thank him for the opportunity. If it were not because of the role, I would have come back to my hometown already. During these years, I tried every means to be stronger, and finally, I am in this position. We recovered our cooperation this year, but I hadn't thought he would finally be married."

"Doctor Irish, don't you think that you are so lucky? At least you think you can gain all his attention." Britney controlled her tears and looked at Irish ironically. She then shook her head, "You are wrong. I can tell you. Do not think of it in this way. For Joseph, nobody and nothing can be comparable to his ambition. All he does is for his career, and love for him is nothing. The more care he shows to you, the greater his ambition is. You can just think that he could have a fake marriage with Ruby to be general manager of the Runestone Group, what else can't he do? You get along with Joseph, and you are attached to him first, so you will have no way to get out."

It suddenly occurred to Irish that Leo once told her that when Joseph hated you but you still loved him, you would have no way to get out, and when you hated him but he still loved you, it would be more painful.

Britney had a taste of being deserted by Joseph, and she now seemed to have this result.

"Do not think that you are the lucky one." Britney added finally, "It will be the beginning of your nightmare to be noticed by Joseph. My fault was to love a man I shouldn't fall in love with, so how about you? He has made great efforts to build the Runestone Group, so is it enough for him to be a general manager? How do you know that he didn't plan everything related to the Lake's? Do not deny my words. You have to admit that Joseph is not only a business talent but also a man hard to guess his intentions. Nobody knows his intentions, and nobody can guarantee to know it. Such a man is terrifying."

It was in the box of Mark Joseph Steakhouse, where Joseph took Irish to eat here for the first time. The unique design of the mixed cold and warm light, as well as the light music, relieved people. When the

light shed, there were countless apertures scattered on the delicate tableware or the silver fork, which were all ingenious.

The most eye-catching was the flower garden of a room.

It was an intoxicating purple lotus that was picked up carefully and in the same shape, as well as the same length and size as the flower blooms. Each one was fixed at the most brilliant moment.

The shadow of the flower and the shadow of the lamp complemented each other, rendering a romantic atmosphere.

Joseph arrived at the box at seven o'clock on time, and the diamond ring, which was polished by him personally, was placed at the nearest purple lotus cluster. He looked at the flower garden in the room, which reminded him of the first time he sent the purple lotus to Irish.

It was on the way back from the company to her house, and his mind was filled by the scene when Mr. Kim presented a bunch of roses to her while dropping one of his knees in front of Irish, but he could do nothing at that moment but only controlled his anger and looked at this absurd farce.

But now he found that he was the most absurd person.

Therefore, he made a special trip to the flower shop, which was on a large scale. He was in the sea of flowers and looked at all kinds of strange flowers for a long time. There were many flowers he didn't know about.

And when the shop owner asked him which one he wanted to buy, he replied that he wanted something special.

Therefore, he finally got a bunch of purple lotus.

And finally, when Irish held the bunch of purple flowers, staring at him with a big smile that evening, he felt that Irish was the most beautiful flower in the world. She was so cheerful, and her eyes were like the shining stars in the sky. She leaned in his arms while he had been obsessed with her fragrance.

He suddenly felt guilty because he was so busy with his work and ignored that she was also an ordinary woman who would love flowers. He seldom presented her with flowers and hardly said some sweet words to her.

Therefore, sometimes he would wonder if she loves flowers as much as other women. Joseph had to admit that he seldom did this for her, perhaps because he was so careless or overconfident. But from this night, he was determined to make her become the happiest woman and most unique woman in the world.

The restaurant manager took the list of the prepared dishes to Joseph at around 7:10 pm. He checked carefully from the main courses to dessert and then to fruit.

He spent almost twenty minutes looking through it.

Everything had been prepared except for the east wind he needed.

And the east wind was Irish.

Time passed, but Irish still didn't show up at eight o'clock.

Joseph frowned, and his eyes were filled with anxiety. He began to look at his watch frequently. It was not until the hour hand pointed at 8 he then took the phone.

He dialed her number repeatedly but couldn't get to her phone.

Joseph was worried, and after thinking for a while, he made a phone call to his house.

After a long while, Jordan lifted the telephone with his languid voice.

"Is Irish at home?" Joseph asked after taking a deep breath.

"She just arrived home, but she kept staying in the bedroom and didn't come out."