

Enchanted 119

Joseph kept silent for a while and said, "Have a good rest at home this Thursday and Friday. Come back to work next week."

"Thanks." She showed a faint smile.

Joseph suddenly put down his hands, gazing at her, and then said with a remorseful tone, "I shouldn't have let you drink so wildly last night."

Perceiving that he wanted to talk about the events of last night, she hastily moved away from his hands and said with a bright smile, "I'm not a kid anymore. I'm fine."

Joseph was astonished by his hands frozen in the air.

At the same time, a complaint from Jenny also crossed through his head, "Joseph, I know you care about me, but I'm not a child anymore, so it's unnecessary to report to you at any time. I can be responsible for myself."

Joseph suddenly frowned and felt his heart was broken again.

Though she was accustomed to persisting in her own way, she also knew right from wrong. She was about to change to another topic, and she did not mean to depress him, so when she saw him frown, she thought it was because of her inappropriate words. She sighed slightly and said, "Are you okay? I didn't mean anything."

Joseph walked out of his memories and didn't say anything but slightly shook his head.

"Well, can you postpone the exam? I just came back from Pittsburgh."

"No." Joseph declined her request directly.

"Please??!!" She pretended to be miserable and shook his arms slightly. "You are the chief examiner, so please consent. I promise I will try my best to do it."

Joseph put his hand on the steering wheel, allowing her to shake one of his arms while at the same time he suppressed his smile, "How many days do you need?"

Her eyes brightened, and she laughed. "How about one week?"

"Seven days. Okay, no problem." He agreed unexpectedly.

"Really?" She was surprised.

Joseph held her head and patted it slightly, which looked gentle and considerate, "A day's delay will cost 2,000 dollars, so you will lose 14,000 dollars for seven days. Of course, I know you won't care about it."

"How can you do this to me?" She knew there was a trap waiting for her.

But Joseph kept a smile on his face and said, "What do you think about it? Make your own choice."

Irish said resentfully, "Well, I'll take the exam on time."

"Are you angry?"

"I said I'll take the exam on time."

Then Joseph realized that he misunderstood her, but he still held back his smile.

Irish unbuckled the seat belt angrily and got out of the car, but soon she got back into the car and said with a faint smile, "You kissed me that night, so aren't you supposed to pay some interest for me?"

She mentioned that directly so as to vent her dissatisfaction. Joseph knew her well, and after thinking for a while, he said to her with a smile, "Now that you want the interest, you'd better take some more. What do you want?"

Irish was shocked.

He lowered his head quickly, and then his kiss fell on her earlobe when she reacted and turned her face.

He smiled softly but then pretended to kiss her hair beside her ear. Soon he stood up and said, "Have a good rest tonight."

Irish felt that her earlobe was a little bit hot, but she didn't look at him; instead, she opened the door and got out without saying anything.

Joseph's arm was still on the passenger seat, and his fingertips and lips still held her fragrance. He smiled and started the car, but something at the corner of the seat attracted his attention. He bowed down and picked it up to find out it was a watch.

It was an old watch, and the watchband was worn badly.

It was Irish's watch that she always wore when she went out. Finding that she had disappeared from his sight, Joseph started the car and put it into his pocket.

Irish entered the door and felt her heart was still madly scampering. She reached out her hands and pressed hard, but it didn't work.

She had never seen him act like this today, which made her feel uncomfortable. She put her bag on the sofa and walked to the window but didn't see his car. He had left.

She sat on the carpet with bare feet, and she finally breathed a long sigh of relief, but soon her phone rang on the sofa.

She walked to the couch, took it out of her bag, and answered the phone without checking it. A soft voice sounded from the phone, "Isabel?"

She was familiar with the voice, but she also felt disgusted about this voice. Her first thought was to hang up, but it seemed that the other side had expected she would do that and said hastily, "Don't hang up. I need to talk to you."

Irish frowned and said angrily, "Ruby, we never talk to each other. Why do you disturb me? Are you crazy? I have told you that I won't treat your mental illness."

"Isabel, why do you treat me like this?" Ruby still said softly.

"Do you think I should treat you like my sister?" Irish replied sarcastically.

"Isabel, I called you today because I just wanted to talk to you." Ruby raised her voice slightly.

Irish stood up abruptly and said, "Is there anything we need to talk about?"

"Yes. I want to talk about Joseph." Irish was shocked, and her hands froze.

Our ancestors have told us that we should never offend a base person.

Cassie spent the whole afternoon going shopping, and she went to take a shower first when she went back to the hotel. But when she walked out of the washroom in her nightgown, she screamed out of fright.

The man who she had thrown a cup of coffee on sat on her bed motionlessly, and he had changed his uniform into a casual suit. He made no response to her screaming but nipped her knickers with his slender fingers. Then he stared at her with a meaningful look and said, "You don't wear underwear, right?"