

Enchanted 327

Irish was in great shock. It was worth two million dollars!

"And just as you said, even though grafting technology has advanced, the metasequoia is only for decoration, but it is worth as much as the brocade." Joseph wiped his hands and said indifferently.

Hearing this, her eyes and mouth were frozen. It turned out that they were really that precious, and she was filled with regret.

Joseph turned back, staring at her leaning on the sink, and said, "Do you think I should pay him since such valuable items were destroyed?"

Irish was speechless and clenched her hands, smiling at him, "Yes, I should pay for them since they were so precious." She thought it was just a brocade with a long history. However, it was undeniable that this brocade was indeed a rarity, so it was natural that it had great value. But she had stupidly destroyed it. She felt sick.

When thinking about it, Joseph said suddenly, "Now that you've admitted that you should make up for it, now we have to talk about the compensation."

Hearing this, Irish was stunned and immediately asked, "Haven't you already paid for it?"

"Yes, I have paid a great amount of money for you." Joseph smiled with his arms crossed in front of his chest, and then he added slowly, "But it is you who caused the damage, not me. How will you compensate me now that I've paid the hotel's compensation?"

For a money grubber like Irish, what she hated most was when people borrowed money from her or she owed others. She was always afraid that she couldn't get back the money she lent to others, while the latter situation was even more serious to her. Generally speaking, she could provide for herself, so she usually wouldn't owe money to others unless there were one of two situations. The first one was if she went bankrupt, and the second one was if some incident occurred to her. No matter what kind of situation happened, there was only one result: she either didn't owe money, or she would owe a great amount of money.

Now, her worries had finally come true.

She woke up with a debt abruptly.

Though he said it calmly, she felt stressed. She didn't want to get involved with money problems for her whole life. But she was smart, so her brain worked rapidly when facing such a dilemma. She wouldn't be stupid enough to reply to him directly but replied with a pitiful look, "Well, how much money have you paid?"

Beyond his expectation, she didn't get annoyed, and a faint glow in the deep of his eyes. He smiled and replied, "A great sum of money." He didn't answer her directly and walked out of the washroom, sitting on the couch leisurely.

"But you just said on the phone that you didn't pay in full." She stepped forward and sat down beside him.

Joseph raised his eyebrows and said, "What do you want to say?"

Irish answered quickly, "In fact, I think you should also be responsible for it. If you stayed with me, it wouldn't have happened."

Joseph thought for a while and nodded his head.

Irish, after taking an inch, reached out for a yard and continued, "What's more, I just ruined some decorations in the hotel, I didn't violate the law or hurt people. Don't you think that's really lucky?"

"You mean I should appreciate you since you didn't burn the hotel down?" He looked at her and thought she was really ridiculous trying to escape this responsibility.

After hearing this, Irish smiled shamelessly and said, "Yes. Try to think if I lit that fire last night, you would have to pay for the whole hotel now."

Joseph had to admire her cheeky spirit, but he still reached out and embraced her into his arms with a smile in his eyes and said leisurely, "Do you want to change careers? I know a good lawyer's agency, and I can introduce you."

Irish looked at him while her face distorted. She knew that he was mocking her, so she pinched his arm without hesitation.

"Ouch!" Joseph cried out, he didn't expect she would do this. She started her counterattack on him.

"I haven't settled with you yet since you pretended to be my husband last night." Stretching out her hands, she poked his sturdy chest as if to punish him. Then she continued, "The friends who drank with me last night, as well as the manager of this hotel, were both swindled by you. You have damaged my reputation, how will you make it up to me?"

As soon as she finished her words, Joseph pinched her nose.

"Ouch! Ouch!"

He loosened his hands and stared at her, "Who would dare to get married to you since you are such a money grubber?"

"You..." She replied without thinking out of burning with a frenzy of rage, but soon she felt embarrassed, but she couldn't draw back her words.

Therefore, she saw Joseph gradually showing a faint smile to her.

She blushed and tried to explain, "I don't mean that..." Actually, she didn't know how to explain at all. Joseph just stared at her without saying anything, only looking at her rosy cheeks and anxious expression. She found that she couldn't understand his meaningful eyes, so she tried to calm down and said, "I mean, you also went too far last night."

"If I didn't say that, I couldn't take you away from your friends, and I also couldn't get in this suit." He said frankly.

Irish was speechless.

"So the ultimate beneficiary was you," Joseph added. He rubbed her hair and continued to ask, "Do you still want to settle with me?"

Irish glared at him speechlessly. Joseph walked out but soon came back with a pen and a piece of paper. He sat down beside her while Irish asked vigilantly, "What are you going to do?"

"You have to give me an IOU," Joseph said cheerfully.

"Joseph, are you serious?" She wailed. "Yes, I am serious." Joseph replied indifferently and tapped the paper with the pen, adding to her, "You can't run away anymore if you write this IOU to me." Irish glared at him but didn't take the pen.