

Enchanted 356

He really didn't understand why diamond makers had to be proficient in skin care, but he wrote it down as she asked so that he wouldn't take the wrong thing the second time.

So he felt it necessary to remind Daisy.

Of course, Daisy did not know that Joseph had "experienced" such a tribulation before he could say the words that moved her. She felt warm in her heart. She felt that God had opened his eyes and finally made her, the devil boss, have mercy on his subordinates. Nodding, she went home.

Joseph sat on the opposite side of Ruby without ordering a meal but a cup of black coffee. The two people sat by the window, and outside the grand screen of the arched window was a large number of neon and numerous cars. The whole Avenue was decorated with a colorful silk ribbon.

"Who would have thought that the general manager's wife would have to make an appointment to see her husband." Ruby slowly drank red wine, put down the glass, and whispered. She waited too long that she had her meal, and the waiter took the plates away and sent a plate of fruits.

"Sorry, I'm so busy."

"Knowing you were busy, I came to ask you in person when you have time to come home." Ruby picked up the delicate silver fork and gently took half a piece of strawberry.

Joseph gently uttered, "Even if I go back, I think we need to talk about the same thing."

"What if I disagree?" Ruby frowned lightly.

Joseph seemed to have expected her to say that, "Then I think we need to make the fake marriage public."

A very light sentence made Ruby change her face, whose hand holding the fork was still for a while. After seeing Joseph for a long time, she put the fork down and said in a stiff tone. "You can't do that!"

"Ruby, I don't think I can guarantee you too much." Joseph's voice was serious.

"But what are you doing? What shall I do?" Ruby felt panicked.

"That's why I'm always waiting for your decision." Joseph gently knocked down the table, and his eyes and expression were cool.

Ruby did not speak and bit hard on her lips.

"Well, just tell me what you want that can make you agree." He asked bluntly.

A slight sneer floated on Ruby's lips, "Joseph, you are always leaving no route of retreat, why are you so stubborn today? Aren't you afraid I want your shares?"

Joseph faintly smiled, with long fingers caressing the edge of a good porcelain coffee cup. "If you really put forward this condition, I think, I'm not sure, maybe I would really think about it."

Ruby was surprised and said, "Are you crazy? Do you even think about such an important thing?"

"To see what's more important." Joseph downplayed.

"Your family has a part of the Runestone Group," Ruby said in a nutshell.

Joseph kept silent, a few seconds later, he said softly, "Even if I do not have shares, I still can make a contribution to the Runestone Group. I have done several basic tasks."

At the end of the speech, the mobile phone on the table vibrated. He picked it up and saw a short message from Irish. She was furious: If you don't reply, I'll break your legs!

He couldn't help laughing when he saw the last three words.

Ruby had never seen him laugh so easily. She was stunned. She did not know what caused him to laugh so much, frowned closely, and said, "Put it bluntly, our marriage is to cooperate with each other. If you want to quit, then I'm not going to embarrass you. Joseph, you know what I want most."

Joseph held the mobile phone in his hand, playing back and forth between fingers, and then looked up at her, whose lips had converged slightly on his smile, and his light had become calm and insipid, sighed, "Why?"

"I know you can do it." Ruby's body moved slightly forward, "I do not know how you're going to do it, but as long as it was you, Joseph, it is an easy thing to let a person come back."

Joseph pondered for a moment and asked, "Feelings cannot be forced. He had another woman."

Hearing that, Ruby suddenly smiled and said with her desolate eyes, "You can easily say these words because you have not lost someone, but when you face the same situation, you will definitely forget what you said today."

He frowned.

"Don't deny that I've known you for so many years. Your strong character is hidden behind the surface of calmness and peace, and you're really used to it." Ruby smiled bitterly, "So don't talk too much about it, especially when it comes to love, because love is the only thing that would work out of control."

He looked at her and said nothing.

"As long as you can convince her to leave Eric, I will agree to declare divorce." Ruby was very straightforward.

Joseph pressed his cell phone on the table, squinted slightly, and leaned back in his chair a long time later, gently saying a word. "Okay."

Irish felt only a little itchy on her forehead as if the catkins were caressing her cheeks, and the smell of wood was light and familiar, and then she felt herself very light as if she was floating in the clouds. She hummed and moved her head, being close to a warm chest. There was something that hurt her eyes, and she hummed and wriggled her body.

She heard someone sighing on the top of her head, a familiar sound. She opened her eyes and faintly saw the familiar face of the man in the dim light, who was frowning and untying. She lost herself and forgot to look away when she saw him.

A big hand caressed her face and said in a slightly anxious tone, "Open your eyes a little wider. Does it hurt?"

Didn't she keep her eyes wide open? She shook her head gently and felt no pain.

It seemed as if the man was relieved and put all the metal things, such as the tie clips and cuff buttons, down to the head of the bed and lowered his head to kiss her. Seeing that she was sleepy, sitting on the bed, he could not help laughing. "Sleep well."

Irish fell down on the bed again.