

Enchanted 373

In the assembly hall, quiet music was played.

Few clubs will never plant bamboo inside their assembly hall because many of them would be decorated by modern decors splendidly and imposingly, but this was an exception where the breeze was flowing through the automatic filtering system that made the bamboo rustle. What's more, the tea fragrance here also added a flavor of primitive simplicity to this place.

But the woman who sat on the bamboo chair was anxious, with her hands clenching, and even the slight noise could make her feel restless. She had short hair and was dressed in a dark gray shirt, a black coat paired with jeans which made her look so fashionable and beautiful.

A staff member of the hall showed up at 3 o'clock and led a man walking into the hall. Upon the woman finding the man, she looked more anxious and hastily stood up.

It was a place where people could drink tea under the sunlight, so when the man appeared in the hall, he looked well-defined, but the light blurred his face. He was so tall that she could easily see him walk toward her. He was alone with firm eyes and looked very serious.

The tailored business attire succinctly revealed his identity, and the blue cashmere coat's hem was just right in the knee position, making his legs slenderer.

His pace was steady, and he was calm when he found her. He leisurely walked to her, greeted her, and then said, "Hello, Emery."

She took a quick glance at him and then sat down.

The tea was soon served, and there was a Tea Specialist who was pouring tea for them. She took a look at the Tea Specialist and felt uneasy. Obviously, the man perceived that and then asked the Tea Specialist to leave first while he took the initiative to hand a cup of tea to her. After finishing this, he said frankly, "Ms. Emery, to be honest, I hope you can take twice as much consideration about your marriage."

Her finger trembled slightly after hearing this, looking at him with an anxious countenance, "Mr. Dover, I have got married."

"I know, and I am not going to destroy your marriage, and it is your choice." Joseph said indifferently and took a sip of the tea, adding, "In fact, you are clear about the relationship with Eric, and I also know it clearly."

Emery widened her eyes and was shocked by his words.

"But I don't know how much he loves you," Joseph said slowly and calmly. "Do you want to know?" He asked again.

"What do you mean?"

"Eric was a famous painter a few years ago, but in recent years, he has been overwhelmed in the business world. I can provide him a chance to study abroad, but the premise is that he must be single

because it is easier for him to become famous again." Joseph crossed his hands while beside him was the hot tea, and its fragrance faintly suffused in the air.

Emery bit her teeth and asked, "Is it a threat?"

Joseph laughed after hearing her words and said, "I still don't bother to do this kind of thing." But he still sighed and then said sincerely, "It is not a threat, but just related how important you are in his heart. He can accept this chance, and of course, he has the right to decline it. If he refuses this opportunity, I will also provide him another chance for him to get a decent development in New York, and then you can be with each other naturally."

Emery looked at him doubtfully and said, "I don't understand. Why would you like to help him?"

"I am not helping him, but I am using the fairest and most transparent way to sort out your relationship." Joseph turned severely and then continued, "I am pleased to see that Jack shall have Jill. And to be honest, I also thought he would choose to stay in New York for you, and at least it will make me believe that your profit-based marriage could also last forever. However....."

Joseph stopped, which made Emery shiver, and she looked at him with vigilance while an ominous feeling rose from her heart. Joseph didn't continue his words but took out two documents from his portfolio and handed them in front of her.

"One is a cooperation contract for staying in domestic development, and the other is the opportunity to become a famous painter abroad. Before I could finish my words, your husband signed the latter without hesitation and told me firmly that he is willing to give up his marriage."

Emery's face suddenly turned pale and she hastily took over the contracts, opening but only to find that he didn't sign in the first contract but his name was in the second paper.

Joseph looked at her calmly and remembered the excited face he had met in the morning. It was a man who was overwhelmed by his dream, and he was so eager to sign the second contract even without any hesitation. He was so eager that Joseph also couldn't bear to disappoint him, but he still asked him at the moment when he was signing the contract, "Do you need some time to take consideration?"

However, he refused directly.

Joseph smiled bitterly and thought Eric must like to sacrifice everything for his dream.

Emery burst into tears, and the tears fell off. Joseph did not comfort her, and in fact, he didn't know how to persuade her, just staring at her quietly. After a long while, he handed two of the contracts to her and said softly, "You are his wife, and you have to know this. Well, you can take these contracts back, and I will give you some time to negotiate with him, but if he still insists on his choice, I think you can consider your marriage cautiously and think about whether the man is worth your love."

Emery took the contracts tightly and shivered. After a moment, she looked up at Joseph and asked, "Why?"

Of course, Joseph understood what he meant, so he replied frankly, "It is because Ruby and I have to free each other."