

## Enchanted 569

She stepped forward slowly and then stopped in front of him.

Joseph didn't give her time to buffer, grabbing her arms, and soon she fell into his arms, and in the next second, he reached out his hands and slapped her butt.

A burning pain soon spread. "Ouch!" She screamed.

"It seems that you get a lot of guts!"

Irish didn't expect that he would slap her hip at his full tilt, and soon she felt that her legs were numb. She leaned against his lap, and her face distorted like a walnut out of pain.

"Do you know you are wrong?"

Irish hastily nodded.

"Say something."

"I am wrong." She said with a choking voice.

After hearing this, Joseph's frown smoothed. He looked at her, whose hair covered half of her face, but he could still see her tearful eyes. Joseph's heart trembled and felt sore. He patted her and then said, "Don't do this next time."

Irish puckered her mouth and said nothing.

According to her stubborn character, she would argue with Joseph, but she had to admit her mistake since she didn't listen to him.

She knew that Joseph must have seized the evidence that they had sneaked out, though he didn't mention anything to her.

She also regretted that since Joseph was busy dealing with the big trouble now that she was trapped in a dilemma because of those pictures, she shouldn't make another trouble for him at this crucial time.

That was why she was so obedient this time.

Joseph felt sorrowful when he saw her tearful eyes, so he sighed heavily and pulled her from his lap, "Well, let's eat dinner."

Irish nodded silently.

\*\*\*\*

After finishing a scene, the director stopped, and Britney's assistant hastily took her coat as well as a cup of hot tea for her, "Ms. Britney, you have been working very hard, and there is only one scene left today."

Britney took a sip of hot water and said impatiently, "It is a damn cold day." She stood up and walked into the anteroom.

The assistant followed her, smiling obsequiously, "I have communicated with the director, and the next scene will be inside the room. You can have a rest for a while."

Britney snorted and entered the anteroom.

There was a young girl in the room who was staring at her phone, and obviously, she didn't find Britney. Britney took a look at her and knew she was a new actor but also a model.

She sat down on the couch leisurely and asked abruptly, "Are you accustomed to this since it is your first time to take a movie?"

The girl was startled and hastily stood up, but Britney hinted to her not to be so anxious and then took the script handed up by the assistant. "Do you know that the next scene has changed?"

"Yes. Thank you, Ms. Britney."

Britney didn't reply to her anymore and began to look through the script.

The young girl stepped cautiously and squatted beside her, taking the initiative to show kindness, "Ms. Britney, many people said that you are difficult to get along with, but I think you are a nice person, and you are kind to people, especially to new actors. You are unlike other movie stars who are always so arrogant."

Though Britney was cocky, she never bullied a new actor, but she looked arrogant, which was why people would comment badly about her. Finally, she looked at the script and replied, "It seems you are honey-mouthed."

The girl grinned.

"What are you looking at?" Britney asked suddenly.

But after hearing this, the girl soon blushed and hesitated.

Britney perceived that she had something to talk about, so she stopped reading the script.

"Ms. Britney, have you cooperated with Runestone Group? Do you think the manager of this company is a person who is difficult to get along with?" The young model licked her lips and asked nervously.

But Britney was also smart, and she soon got the key point, "Have you seen him before?"

Her face was flushed because it reminded her of the cane when she met him at the bar that night. Her heart beat so fast when she recalled his breath and sturdy chest. She shyly nodded when she found that Britney was looking at her.

Britney raised her eyebrows and asked, "Does he want you to be his mistress?"

The girl hastily shook her head, and the light in her eyes soon vanished. "I am not as lucky as you said. I only met him once."

She took a picture of him secretly that night, and she would look at it when she missed him.

She also knew about the nude picture scandal since it was well-known in entertainment circles. And she even hoped she was the woman in the picture.

Britney smiled and replied, "It is not a difficult thing. The entertainment circle is neither too big nor small, and you will meet him someday at a commercial banquet. I can introduce you to him next time."

"Thank you, Ms. Britney." The girl was excited, but Britney said nothing.

After a long while, the girl said again, "It seems that Mr. Dover is obsessed with the second daughter of the Lake family." She suddenly remembered the nickname "baby" on his phone. Was that woman his baby?

Britney smiled, pinched the girl's cheeks gently, and then said, "You have to remember that don't be serious with a man and don't mind who he really loves. If he is willing to take notice of you, you will have a great future. But if you are too serious, then the game will be over soon. Do you understand?"

The girl nodded, but it seemed that she didn't fully understand.

But Britney sneered in her heart since she thought it was absurd how Joseph could be obsessed with that woman, and he just didn't meet a woman who he really loved.

"Well, I still don't know your name."

"Becky." The girl hastily answered.

"A good name." Britney smiled.

The nude picture scandal calmed down a little, and at least Irish could go out freely. It was not until then she knew that Joseph was deprived of his position as the manager in Runestone Group. Of course, it was Cassie who told her this news.

She accompanied Cassie to try on a wedding dress and got this news accidentally.