

Enchanted 602

"Joseph is a charming man, so he is so outstanding."

There was foam on Britney's lips, which made her look like a poster for one kind of milk. Soon she used a tissue to rub it away elegantly. Her light mood turned to be purposeful with an emphasis, "I don't exaggerate it at all."

As she put down her tissues, Irish saw that she wore manicures. The color was red, which didn't match her dress at all.

But Britney didn't pay attention to her manicures and just fidgeted her hair lightly and continued her narration.

That night Joseph was the quietest in the whole box.

Flamboyant light shone over their heads, and as it fell on every man's face, their malicious and bold laughing was clearly shown.

Britney and her friends were in the middle of these men. Bottles of spirits were put on the square table.

But only Joseph sat on the sofa idly and just drank alone. He was the organizer, but he appeared to be the freest. Britney found that only the light falling on Joseph's face was placid and quiet.

Britney paid all her attention to Joseph, but she neglected her customers. After refusing several times, her guest was finally annoyed and called her agent.

That agent slapped her and scolded her angrily. She even wanted to jump from the building. When her guest wanted to find faults with her, Joseph kept drinking alone, helped her surprisingly, and said, "Okay. It's enough. Just continue to drink and do not let others down."

And then the guest just gave up. Although Joseph didn't mean to help her, Britney was still grateful to him.

And at the end of the gathering, she caught up with Joseph, who was to go in his car. Her voice quivered because of excitement. However, to her upset, Joseph looked at her with questioning meaning and asked, "Who are you?"

Britney was regarded as a beauty, and she has always been admired by men, but Joseph's attitude made her hurt and also made her attached.

She told him that she was the model in the box before and that she had met him one year ago. Obviously, Joseph had no impression of her, and it was not until Britney mentioned her friend in the bank that Joseph knew.

Looking at Joseph's indifferent figure, Britney was fond of him. She just pulled his arms boldly and made the boldest step in her lifetime. She said to Joseph, "Joseph, I want to follow you."

Joseph looked at her, puzzled.

Britney expressed her aim bravely that she wanted to be with him because her behavior annoyed the agent, and there would be no way for her.

Joseph looked at her for a while and asked, "Do you know what it means to be with me?"

Britney nodded and said that she only wanted to be with him no matter what happened.

That night witnessed their relationship, or love affair, more accurately. She had been with Joseph for 3 years. During these 3 years, she was more and more successful with Joseph's help in that she changed her career in modeling into that in films and television, achieving her dream of being a star step by step.

"From the very beginning, Joseph stated clearly that we two were together for different aims and that she was only her lover, so I was not entitled to be involved in anything related to him." Britney made a forced smile and looked up to Irish, "He is the most attractive man, but also the cruelest man."

Irish's fingers quivered. She never thought that Britney would use "cruel" to describe Joseph.

"I know that for a man as successful as Joseph, of course, there is not only one woman beside him. For me, I am just one of them. Maybe the more active a woman is, the less useless she will be. At least I am not the unique one for him."

Britney stopped here and touched her face heavily to release her facial expressions.

"Joseph is a typical workaholic. In his eyes, work is always the No.1, and women for him are not even as precious as clothes. If he needs to choose between work and women, he must choose the former. He is impatient with a woman and what he hates most is that a woman finds faults with him, so every time, I told myself to be good, to listen to his words, and not to say or do anything he didn't like. I have met that one time a secretary allured him regardless of occasions but was finally fired by him."

Irish seemed to know a strange Joseph from Britney.

"However, women tend to be greedy," Britney smiled out of self-mockery, "I have stayed beside him for 3 years. The long time made me wrongly think that was different. More importantly, I really regarded him as my boyfriend and every night kept waiting for his call. 3 years sounds to be a long period of time, but can you believe that I met him twice or three times in half a year? He had so much work to do and so many meetings."

"The worst thing I did was to occupy him. Joseph kept indifferent, neither cold nor intimate, to me for these 3 years. Every time I met him was in a designated hotel room. He didn't take me to his home, and he also didn't spend the night at my home. He even didn't step on my house, but I loved him more."

Irish's look was still placid, just like that cup of coffee, without any temperature.

"I had enough of him in that he had only work in his mind. I also couldn't stand those women who flattered him. I began to be jealous and suspicious. Upon meeting with him, I often checked his contact information furtively. And if he didn't contact me for some time, I would be worried and anxious. I was afraid that he was having sex with another woman. I couldn't help calling him during work time and acted so coquettishly that I missed him. However, Joseph was angry about it. I forgot that he hated most to be intervened by others while working. He didn't contact me for 3 months, and at last, I missed him so much that I called him and apologized to him again and again."

She stopped here, and her look became serious.

Irish was also stressed about it.

"Later, he came, and at the moment when I met him, I thought I was the happiest woman in the world. But on that night, the happiness made me mad." Britney gripped her fingers, "I changed the condom."