

## Enchanted 755

She directly shut the phone down as Joseph called her again.

The tears welled up in her eyes suddenly.

Did he protect Becky?

Why did he just do so?

Becky!

She hated Becky!

It was in the VIP room of the airport.

Joseph put his phone down with complicated feelings.

His unfinished words in the call were, "I thought you have done so many things with so much money to force me to clarify the relationship between Becky and me."

However, Irish's aggressive attitude shocked him so much that he expressed his feelings without consideration.

It was time to be onboard.

Daisy walked forward and asked lightly, "Joseph, are you still going for the regular meeting with the media?"

Looking at Joseph's frowned eyebrows, she was concerned about him.

Joseph was silent and didn't reply. Daisy just waited for him without any pushing.

After a while, Joseph said suddenly, "Maybe I am too self-sentimental."

Daisy was a little surprised. She never thought that he would just say such a statement. Of course, a successful man in business would never say something like this.

She looked down and found that he still clenched the phone tightly. It seemed that he tried his best to repress his anger, and just then, Daisy figured it out.

"Maybe Irish also think in this way." She said it surprisingly.

This time Joseph was amazed.

He looked at Daisy with doubtful expressions, and then he laughed with self-mockery, "Does she?" He seemed to ask Daisy or himself.

Daisy smiled, "Doesn't she? If she is confident, she will not make you angry."

Joseph felt surprised to hear Daisy's words.

"Sometimes women don't say what they think, but they will not let it slide. The one on the spot can't figure it out, but the person can see it clearly. Whether true or not, they just long for an explanation from the other side." Daisy said lightly.

Joseph's figure got still, and soon an air of joy vividly appeared in his eyes.

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As Leo came out of the meeting room, his assistant told him a man had been waiting for him for some time.

He went to the lounge.

As he pushed in, Fredrick raised his head to look at him.

He smiled as he saw Leo. He pointed at the cup and said, "I think coffee is better than tea."

Leo laughed and sat down immediately. Then, he ordered, "Two cups of coffee from abroad."

Fredrick raised his eyebrows and said, "I am picky about my coffee taste."

"It won't let you down." Leo laughed.

Leo and Fredrick's connection was not accidental; more precisely, it was doomed.

It was at an academic seminar.

Leo took no interest in the academy, but accidentally he took a business trip abroad, and when he got past his Alma Mater, he went into it and met the seminar. Fredrick was invited as a guest for this seminar related to psychology.

At that time, he was waiting for the client, so he just spent time listening to this. He thought it was excellent, and he also found out that the students there were passionate about psychology research, so he donated a sum of funds for the long-term psychology seminars.

His Alma Mater really thanked him for his donation, and Fredrick also made an appointment with him for Leo's support on that project as he was invited as the long-term guest on the psychology seminars.

They had a good time chatting with each other.

Initially, the academy surrounded their topic, so Leo couldn't get his point immediately.

When he saw the photos in Fredrick's wallet, he couldn't move his eyes from this.

There was a photo of three people in Fredrick's wallet, two girls and a man. The man was Fredrick, while the two girls looked young and beautiful. The girl at the side was so charming and drew all his attention.

At least Leo was really attracted to her.

He couldn't stop asking who they were.

Fredrick introduced them to him, smiling. The girl beside him was called Cassie, his girlfriend, and the girl beside Cassie was his student and mentee, also Cassie's best friend.

Leo looked at Irish. He fell in love with her at first sight.

So, next, he kept talking about Irish, and Fredrick also liked to talk about Irish.

Leo knew a lot about Irish from Fredrick. Of course, they were all about scandals, as she was still a student.

Irish was known as a sleep lover, and she was often late for classes at 8 a.m. or just slept in the classes. Luckily, Fredrick's classes were in the afternoon, and they were not public, so it was impossible for Irish to take a nap among so few students. As they were lessons for the major, everyone was just absorbed in these lessons, and they were afraid that they would miss the main content of the exam.

A special case was never exclusive. Once, Irish ran into trouble.

As she headed for Fredrick's lessons, she bumped into a tree and got it damaged. At that time, she was studying for a master's degree abroad, and it could be figured out how much a tree in graduate school cost, so the authority got annoyed.

Fredrick arrived there since Irish was his student, only to find that Irish stayed in the car. Fredrick thought that she had gotten injured, but when he got clear, he found out that she was asleep.

The authorities wanted to find out the reason. Fredrick's lessons were in the afternoon, and generally, students who had classes in the afternoon would not get out at noon; instead, they would just eat something casually. Why did Irish drive back? Did she have so much time?

Finally, it was found out that she didn't have classes in the morning.

Where had she gone in the morning? When he asked, her roommates were not willing to share some information.

"And then?" At that time, Leo took a great interest in this story, so he just asked Fredrick.

Fredrick told him with a smile that Irish had joined the Climbing Club. She returned to school so anxiously that she hadn't been asleep for even one minute.

Fredrick made a guarantee for him as her mentor, and he just looked at Irish, bending on the desk to sleep without blaming her.

And then Fredrick finally knew why Irish's roommates hadn't betrayed her, and it was because Irish took something to bribe them.

As Leo heard this, he laughed loudly. He thought that Irish was so cute, and he even thought that he had been deeply in love with her before meeting her.

From that day on, Leo began to know more about Irish in various ways.

He exclaimed how lucky they were when he knew she was the Lake family's daughter.