

Enchanted 771

The reporters were excited as they heard Joseph's words. It was unusual for Joseph to express his feelings before the public since he was such a brilliant yet arrogant man, but now he even apologized to a woman before so many people.

"Mr. Dover, what if she doesn't forgive you? Will you give up then?"

"No, I will never give up. She is an important part of my life. And I will do anything for her as long as she accepts me," replied Joseph sincerely. After pausing for a while, he then continued, "I have to admit that I did something and hurt her, so I could understand her, and I know she must bear a grudge against me."

Startled, Irish felt that she couldn't even breathe.

She gazed at Joseph, staring at his sincere and firm eyes while his words kept lingering in her mind. Those words fell in the deep of her heart and were rooted there.

Those reporters were getting curious, and finally, one of them said, "Mr. Dover, please just give us a little information."

"Mr. Dover, now that you said your beloved woman is neither Becky nor Britney, why don't you give us some information?" another reporter echoed.

However, Joseph just kept smiling over there softly.

Daisy stood there, looking at them silently, but she could see through Joseph's mind. It was not the truth that Joseph wasn't qualified to tell those reporters. Indeed, Joseph expressed his real feelings to Irish by taking this chance, and he hoped that she could understand him.

They tricked the journalists, and they all focused on how to explore more startling news about his girlfriend.

Seeing this, Joseph knew that it was time for him to say something. "Three people are involved in the affair. But I have told you that my girlfriend is not Becky or Britney. That is what I can tell you. And I am sure it is easy for you to find the answer now," said Joseph with a smile.

"The third person is..." the reporter recalled.

"Wow, it is Irish!" another journalist exclaimed

"Yes, it must be Irish, the second daughter of the Lake family.

"I also heard that she is the psychologist of Runestone Group."

They discussed with each other, trying to ensure their conjecture. "Mr. Dover, is it Irish?" asked a reporter.

Instead of making an instant response, Joseph just kept smiling as if he had tacitly approved.

"But some of your embarrassing photos with Irish were dragged up earlier..." another reporter mumbled.

"Don't you think it is natural for the lovers who are passionately in love to be intimate with each other?" said Joseph again. His words sounded meaningful since he revealed that he was in passionate love with Irish at the right moment, while at the same time, he also admitted that Irish was his only girlfriend.

The reporters were incisive enough to figure out what he wanted to express, so they all pointed their cameras at him.

"Mr. Dover, now that you have made your relationship public, when will you get married? Will you marry her?" please visit

Joseph kept a soft smile and replied, "I will inform you as soon as we set the wedding date."

Irish stood up with her eyes widened while her head was buzzing. It was a mess in her head as if hundreds of hemp ropes were twisting together, and she was unable to put it in order.

The question time was almost over. Joseph began to exchange conventional greetings with those journalists, but Irish couldn't hear clearly what he was talking about since she kept recalling what he had said a moment ago.

An unnamed feeling lingered in her heart, and she spent the afternoon in a muddle. All she knew was that half an hour after the conference, the news about them was all over the website. The rumors were gone while Irish turned to be the focus and attracted people's attention.

His behavior of confessing his love and apologizing to Irish as well as his behavior of taking the initiative to mention the wedding date, set off the glorious image of Irish. People began to think that even Joseph, a business talent, had to ask for Irish's forgiveness.

Therefore, the harsh comments to Irish went in another direction. People were envious of their sweet love, and some people even helped Joseph ask for Irish's forgiveness.

Of course, there were still some young girls who said that their hearts almost broke as they learned that Joseph already had a girlfriend.

An hour ago, Irish was the object of the attack, but now she has turned into a goddess. People no longer thought that Becky was the mistress of Joseph as well.

Irish's phone started ringing endlessly because a large group of journalists began to contact her, trying to find information. Shocked, Irish turned off her phone as well as the computer, and she even asked Christy to arrange more work for her the next day.

Christy was surprised and asked Irish after handing a pile of documents to her. "Joseph has wooed you before the public, I would come to him if I were you."

Irish wanted to beat her as she heard this since she was at a loss at the moment. "Christy, stop joking, or you will be fired at once," Irish threatened her.

Christy ran away swiftly.

But soon, the phone in the office started ringing. Her friends began to extend greetings to her while Irish was stunned because she didn't know how to cope with their questions. A moment later, Mary also gave her a call.

"I feel weird since you both act abnormally. It turns out that something really happened between you. What's wrong with you? Tell me," said Mary directly.

But Irish couldn't tell her the truth but only told Mary that Joseph had said something which irritated her. Although Mary was uncertain as to what to believe, she could do nothing since Irish assured her that she could cope with it.

Someone knocked on the door as soon as she hung up the phone.

"Come in," said Irish impatiently.

It was Cheska who walked in with a coy smile and said, "Christy just got the wrong file. That's my patient's record."

Irish took a glimpse at it and found that Christy did make a mistake. She handed the file to Cheska while she took it over. Cheska stepped out, but she added as she went to the door, "Irish, I would get married to Joseph if I were you. You are born to be a lucky dog, and you are blessed by God. We are always driven into a corner by people like you."

She slammed out as she finished her sentence, and it was easy for Irish to tell that Cheska was so angry.