

Enchanted 366

The man's fingers stopped and quickly returned to normal, silent.

Daisy understood.

After a moment of silence, she asked, "Did you spend the whole night downstairs at Doctor Irish?"

Joseph closed the papers and looked up at Daisy. She was not afraid. Instead, she smiled at him. After a long time, Joseph finally chose to compromise. He looked away for the first time in the match with his subordinates. Putting the papers on the table, he sighed, "I think it's necessary to move you over."

But Daisy smiled. It was the first time she was so unbridled before him.

After seeing her appearance, Joseph more or less relieved his mood, slightly raising his eyebrows, "Schadenfreude?"

"After I had to work with you for over forty hours, was it normal to be a little gloating?" Daisy closed her lips and very cleverly took the document back to her position. She knew that at this time, he could not read the document. His compromise meant that he acquiesced in her participation.

Daisy, this is her first time participating in Joseph's personal affairs.

Joseph could understand, tiredly nodding.

"Sometimes her tone was also like yours."

"She is sharp but delightful, and, to be honest, I like her very much."

"Her?" Joseph coldly hummed, but when mentioning her, his eyes were softer, "She is a little crazy, a madwoman!"

Daisy could hear his indulgence and comforted him. "So you still worry about the little madwoman, though angry, and you stayed under her house all night."

Joseph was then again silent.

He was so angry that night that no woman had ever dared to shout so loudly in front of him and even to mention Jenny. When he returned to the car angrily, he was just about to drive away, only to inadvertently think of Cassie. Although they all said that people gather in groups, he is suddenly afraid, afraid that the crazy woman would be infected by Cassie's behavior.

He sat in the car, hesitant for a long time, wanting to go back more and more, but when he turned, he saw Irish put on a slipper with untidy hair over her head and going downstairs.

His first thought was that she had come to him.

But in the twinkling of an eye, she was crying and holding double-sided white orchid embroidery and turned back.

At that moment, he was angry and helpless.

Back in the car, he prepared to sleep and didn't want to leave, but he couldn't sleep. He had never had a problem with a relationship because he had no time to fall in love, and what he and Irish would encounter in future days made him think all night.

For two days, Irish never sent him a short message. The phone seemed to break down. Had it not been for other calls, he would have really thought about changing it, and he even turned the mode of vibration into a bell and kept it where he could hear it all the time.

However, he received nothing from her.

The anger that had passed on that night reignited, and the thought of the night when she had taken away the double-sided embroidered white orchid gave him another moment of frustration, and he could not even match the double-sided embroidery that seemed too important for her.

She had not turned back in Light Town, and in South Africa, she had directly carried her luggage and left. He thought these two days, has he really spoiled her? It seemed that she was okay without him.

Joseph deeply hated this feeling, the feeling of being led by a woman through the nose!

Even at the meeting, there was a shadow of her, her hysterical roar behind him, and she wept and refused to concede defeat.

Daisy saw that he was in deep contemplation and did not rush to speak. A long time later, he opened his mouth but unexpectedly asked, "Have you ever been in love?"

Daisy did not expect him to ask this question. "I have no time."

Her answer sounded like an obvious complaint.

Joseph listened but smiled, pointing to the next chair, "Sit down, there is something you need to do."

Daisy went to the chair and sat down.

"I need you to find out about Emery."

"And then?"

"Then I will end my marriage with Ruby." He said straightforwardly.

Daisy was stunned for a moment.

"I've never told you about Ruby and me. She and I need to divorce to declare the end of the marriage, which is good for the Runestone Group and good for her and me," Joseph said in a calm tone.

Daisy listened to some clues and hesitated. "You mean..."

"I married her on a fake basis." His words were clear.

Daisy also thought of this possibility but was still surprised.

"Daisy, I need you to help me with this, of course, I mean the part that best protects Irish and me." Joseph said, "I don't want to wait any longer, nor can Irish, I have to be prepared for divorce to protect Irish from any harm."

Daisy nodded after hearing the words, "You can rest assured, I will not object to anything, I am on your side."

"Thank you," Joseph said from the bottom of his heart.

Daisy smiled faintly.

"You'd better get married when the matter is settled, or I'll always treat you like a man." He seldom made a joke.

Daisy resisted her smile, "I try as far as possible."

"And the private phone." Joseph mused, handing the list on the tea table to Daisy, whispering, "make it according to these functions, and order another one."

"Okay." Daisy's heart was relieved.

Mr.Kim was here again.

But this time, he wore no gold and silver, in a very simple business suit, no gold chain on the neck, no gold watch and gold ring on his hands, so the light around him was not so strong.

Irish's arms crossed around her chest, she did not take the big bouquet of roses but looked up and down at him and then asked a very kind question, "Have you been robbed?"

Without gold ornaments, Mr. Kim was somewhat affectionate, but he was not really good in his clothes. Irish knew that men of his age could hardly match clothes, so she understood. His business dress was made of a good material, which should be expensive, but in his body, it was always stolen and inappropriate, and the important thing was that his color matched. Under his deep beige color business suit, there was a pair of orange sneakers.

Yes, many fashionable young people wore sneakers and business pants, but at his age...