

Enchanted 653

Cassie looked at him while she was hurt by the pain in the deep of his eyes. She felt that a sharp sword stabbed her heart and then wrapped it to freeze forever. Her heart, filled with agony, still kept groaning out of pain.

"Fredrick, we have to break up." She knew that every man in the world would care about this kind of thing, let alone if he was a successful man with achievement. Roy had established a wall that was firmly blocking her and Fredrick. She couldn't overstep while it was also impossible for him to come over.

She was a loser at this moment because as time passed, this thing would take root in Fredrick's heart and eventually grow into a towering hatred. She didn't hope he would regret it someday and didn't hope that people would make disgraceful comments about her.

She was walking in a totally different direction from Fredrick, and it was no longer possible to have an overlapping day.

Fredrick felt heartbroken when he saw what she said was firm after he had persuaded her for a long time, so he had to leave first. Upon Fredrick walking out of her house, she stood upstairs for a long time, staring blankly at the door.

It was not until he sobered himself that he fished out his phone and called Irish. He had no other alternative now. If it were possible, he would not let anyone know their situation.

However, he thought that he had hurt Cassie for once, and he couldn't give up their marriage this time. He hoped that Irish would help him to persuade Cassie; after all, they were good friends, and at least Cassie could speak out her inner thoughts to Irish.

Fredrick was a little bit nervous, and he didn't know how to tell Irish about this since her half-brother was the initiator of the evil deeds. But after he weighed things out finally dialed her number.

Unexpectedly, he found that her phone had powered off.

The annual selection of economic figures was actually a banquet gathered by business tycoons. Many Media came there to find some news as many business elites gathered together on this day.

The most beautiful night view could be seen in the clubhouse where the banquet was to be held. The elegant violin music flowing in every corner of the banquet hall gave a siren atmosphere like Dreamland under the shadow of the luxurious crystal chandelier. The moonlight outside the window gave a nostalgia for the romantic scene in Paris on a summer night. The goblet that was flown back from Italy by air is like a crystal shoe at the foot of Cinderella.

The top ten economic figures that were selected were like the moon being twinkled by stars, while Joseph was the most brilliant one among the ten people. His dress was as low-pitched as usual. He was dressed in a silver-gray shirt and black suit pants, fitted by a black suit with a dark striped tie, black metal tie clip, and cufflinks that appeared so simple. However, he still looks so attractive.

He was the most eye-catching man among so many people there. He was chatting with his business partner with a cup of wine. Some of them even brought female companions, including models or movie stars.

Everyone knew him well since he was so famous and what's more, he was a diamond dealer.

Besides his handsome look, many people were jealous of the great value created by his hands.

"Do you see that? Joseph is the youngest man among the ten people. Though he was younger than many business tycoons, he enjoyed a significant social status. It is easy to tell that he is a competent man. But a man like him must be profound. If you want to get close to him, you must exert effort." Britney took a sip of the wine but kept staring at Joseph, who was chatting with others in front of the French window. The neon light outside the window blurred his face, which made him look even more handsome.

Britney came here with a sponsor, bringing Becky with her because she could perceive her obsession with Joseph just like herself.

Becky was a quiet girl without exaggerated makeup. She was dressed in an elegant white dress while her hair was pulled back into a bun, revealing her delicate earlobes but without earrings.

She had fair skin, while her shoulders were as smooth as china.

But her emotions were released from her eyes. She kept glancing at Joseph since she arrived here. Her obsession with Joseph was getting even stronger when Britney said those words to her a minute ago.

It reminded her of that night when Joseph was drunk.

She wanted to lean on his sturdy chest for a lifetime. There was a smell of alcohol in his body and a special woody fragrance that was faint by freshness.

He gave people a feeling of aloofness even when he was smiling.

He was a man who every woman would worship. But the more she admired him, the deeper her obsession would become.

"Miss. White, he comes here alone tonight. Does he break up with the second daughter of the Lake family?" Becky asked with expectation.

Britney greeted another woman who came here to attend the banquet briefly and then sneered at Becky, "You'd better not hold expectation since it is lucky enough for you to be his mistress. Do you want to be his girlfriend?"

"I..." Her face blushed, and she replied, "I don't mean that."

"You must remember that you can't expect to be his girlfriend or wife if you want to stay with a man like him. Treat it indifferently and only in this way, and you will not be hurt."

Of course, Becky understood her meaning, but...

She stared at Joseph not far away, and he was chatting with others with a faint smile on his face, which was well-defined. He was at a man's golden age because he was successful in his career and had a wide range of contacts. She also knew that she was not

the only woman here who admired him or had a deep obsession with him.

But it would be great if she was the only one.

"Do you think he would remember me?" She asked Britney subconsciously.

The memories of that night were so precious to her, and she kept those memories deep in her mind. When she missed him, she recalled it secretly and tried to experience every detail since it could drive her crazy.

"Well, what do you think about that?" Britney asked in reply while taking a sip of wine.

"I...." Becky was hesitant and hoped that he would remember her, but she was not sure and was afraid that the answer would bring her disappointment.