

Enchanted 657

At the end of the dinner, Daisy picked up Joseph.

It was warmer in Washington than in New York, so when Joseph went out, he kept the coat on his arms. Daisy walked forward and took the coat from him.

"Is everything done?" Joseph said goodbye to those beside him and asked Daisy directly.

Daisy nodded and told him that everything had been done. And she just asked him carefully, "Mr. Dover. Is Irish spending her holidays there?"

Joseph stopped for a while and then walked towards the car, not answering her question.

Daisy was so sensitive that she saw that just now Joseph's face tended to be cold. She didn't say anything. Although she was suspicious, she still kept silent.

Someone behind them called Joseph, so anxious.

Daisy turned her head back and she saw a girl with a white dress taking a delicate box with one hand and her dress with the other, and running towards them.

Daisy was confused. She wondered who this girl was.

Joseph also stopped. After seeing the girl clearly, he was a little unhappy and impatient. As he frowned, Daisy noticed it and at this time she realized that it might be a girl who wanted to get close to him first.

Daisy was not surprised about it at all.

After catching up with Joseph, Becky was filled with joy and happiness. She didn't notice Daisy and just walked to Joseph, pressing her beating chest. She looked up at him, "Mr. Dover. Are you going home now? I want to thank you again for your goodwill today."

Joseph's mood didn't change and just answered lightly, "You are welcome. I do it for myself."

It was actually not a polite answer.

However, Becky was too attached to his look, so she didn't understand his meaning.

She passed the box to him and said softly, "Mr. Dover. You drank too much tonight. This is the hangover tea prepared for you by the chef and you can just have a taste of it. It can not only alleviate the feeling of getting drunk but also remove tiredness."

Joseph seemed to think of something, and after a while, he took it over.

Becky was so happy about it.

But at the next moment, Joseph passed it to Daisy, "You must be tired and just drink it."

Daisy knew clearly about Joseph's meaning. She took over the box in Joseph's hands happily, "Thank you and..." She looked at Becky, "What's your name?"

"Becky"

"It's really a good name." Daisy was very polite, "Thank you, Becky."

Becky was very embarrassed and she just answered, "You are welcome."

She saw that Joseph turned around and gone to the car. She was a little surprised and just ran forward, pulling the door. Joseph turned to be unhappy immediately.

"Mr. Dover. You must have misunderstood me." Becky was just like a child deserted by others, and explained, " Maybe I have become a woman with special aims in your eyes, but please believe me that it is just an accident. I..."

"Becky." Joseph interrupted her, "I will state it again for the last time. I have no interest in knowing what happened between you and Kim. I pay the money just for myself, not for you. What's more, as for what kind of person you are, it has nothing to do with me. So please release me."

Becky blushed and just released his hand on the handlebar.

The door was closed immediately and Becky's pale face showed on the window.

As Daisy passed by Britney, she reminded, "Becky. You'd better go back to the hall. You will get cold since you wear so little."

Becky gripped her fingers tightly. Daisy had no other way since Becky kept standing there. Daisy was used to Joseph's attitude towards women, so she had to shake her head and went to the car. When the car left, Becky couldn't help crying and when the tears got dry from the wind, she felt so cold.

It was in Florida.

When Carmen finished her call and went out of the bedroom, Jay was watching TV on the sofa, laughing happily when he saw something interesting.

Carmen stood there and looked at his profile face. After a while, she went forward and sat down beside him softly. She went into his bosom and asked, "Do you love the Beans?"

Jay's look still stayed on the TV and just embraced her, "Who said that you cannot watch the Beans?"

"Alva..." Carmen tried her best to draw his attention, "Please look at me."

Jay turned to look at her.

Carmen was attached to him, so she couldn't help kissing his lips, "My dear, are you okay now?"

She referred to the wound caused by the gun.

Jay nodded, "Don't worry about me."

Carmen embraced him and said after a long time of thinking, "Next month, Poison and Killer will arrive in Mexico and we will pick up a catch of goods. I need your company."

There was a ray of glamor in Jay's eyes. He asked placidly. "Is it convenient?"

The mysterious big drug lord Evil Angel had wide divisions, and three strong assistants helped him with all the affairs. They were Charm, Poison, and Killer respectively.

The killer was the oldest among the three and also the cruelest. He was famous for force in that he conducted threatening treasures to sell drugs. People there dared not to violate his order.

Poison was just in his thirties and a college student graduated from Cambridge University. He was mainly responsible for making drugs and a master.

And Charm was Carmen actually, who was embracing Jay at this moment. She was the only lady among three assistants at the age of 24. She was not as strong as Killer and didn't know anything about making drugs. Her biggest characteristic was being good at communicating with others. The nickname "Charm" demonstrated her features. And she was famous for being social and she often appeared in public. That was why Jay soon found her.

Carmen stood up and looked at Jay, pricking into his crest, "You protected me from the bullet. You made it even if it was so dangerous. You saved me, so you belong to one part of this group."

Jay smiled, "You know what, Carmen? I protected you not for other aims."

Carmen closed her lips lightly. "So just tell me. Do you love me?"