

Enchanted 670

After seeing him as if she had caught the savor, she said, "Can I borrow your bathroom?" She had been on the sea for a few days. The moss would grow on her if she didn't take a bath. And her clothes were dirty.

Joseph thought of Leo and had to endure such trouble inside his villa.

It took longer for Rosy to come out of the bathroom, slouched into the study, her hair still wet, and complained at the sight of Joseph, "Your hospitality is at its worst! The shampoo in the travel suit is hard to use."

Had it not been for the purpose of suppressing Leo, he would have been too lazy to meddle in her business.

Frowning a little, "Better than being a primitive woman on a ship."

"I didn't know the boat would break down so thoroughly that I couldn't even wash myself," Rosy said, turning around in front of the mirror and looking at her clothes.

"The breast of the dress owner is a little bigger than mine."

Joseph paid no heed to her words.

Rosy saw it, had mischief in her heart, and looked at Joseph, laughing. "Does this suit look good on her or me?"

"Her." Joseph looked at the document, and his head remained droopy.

Rosy stared at him, "Do I look good, or does she look good?"

"She looks good." Joseph did not hesitate.

Rosy pouted, "You love her?"

Joseph's hand halted when turning over the file, and the back of Irish flashed in his head, who was running toward the bathroom. Though at sight, he saw her paleness, too.

Frowning more tightly, he said with a faint tone, "The boatman called just now, and there should be a quarter of an hour left for your ship to be repaired well."

Rosy ignored her boat and looked at Joseph with interest, "Why did you change the topic?"

Joseph directly closed the file, "You'd better worry about your own business first. Leo is also very interested in her."

"What?" Rosy widened her eyes and was shocked, ignoring the word "also" in Joseph's speech.

A person who is used to taking control may be led once or twice by someone's words. Then he will turn the situation around in a subtle way and seize the initiative, making someone inadvertently turn from the active to the passive, of course, if he wants to. He will never give someone a chance to be an initiator.

Like Rosy.

She just occupied the initiative of two words, but in a moment, she was pulled away by Joseph's topic.

He was a very clever man, so he was good at the topic, then he could quickly find the most concerning topic to avoid answering the question he didn't want to answer, and cut in quietly and attack the other's heart.

Rosy was the one.

After hearing Joseph's understated words, the little girl was completely disheveled. With her simple ways of getting along with people and little thoughts, it was impossible to get any advantage from Joseph.

The concrete manifestation of the anxiety was the whole person's irritability, first shocked, then frantically she ran to Joseph's side, grabbed his arm, and hurriedly asked, "What? Leo is interested in her?"

Joseph pulled away his arm quietly, "That means the girl downstairs is your rival."

Rosy's little face began to twitch in panic, confusion, or both.

"What's going on? Isn't she with you? Why is she with Leo?"

"She doesn't like Leo." Joseph felt it necessary to correct her remarks, "In other words, Leo is in one-sided love."

"That's too much. How could he?"

Rosy's face showed doubt, "Isn't he Leo? How could he do such a thing?"

Joseph only made a faint smile and did not respond.

But Rosy was crazy, walking around, nervous, "What the hell is that woman? Why are your eyes staring at her? Isn't she an illegitimate child? How can a person of this kind..."

The conversation came to a halt.

But when Joseph heard the words "illegitimate child," his relaxed expression suddenly turned to seriousness, and the light in his eyes flashed through the obvious displeasure, and Rosy intelligently shut her mouth.

Rosy was more or less familiar with some of the big predators because of her father's business, and she was born in this environment, so she knew something about the circle.

The predator included Joseph.

She knew Leo first, then saw Joseph. Because of their family relationship, their treatment of each other turned ordinary. People in the circle said Joseph was an extremely low-key introverted man, his calm maturity, his strategy were all hidden in his quiet calmness.

And, of course, he was tough.

It was just that Rosy didn't have a chance to see it.

But just then, when Joseph changed his face slightly, Rosy was sensitive to the sudden turn of coldness in the room. As he frowned, the lines between his brow and his nose were as sharp and cold as a glacier. She could not resist the shivering before the man who had experienced many appalling scenes in the wind and waves.

Only then did she know what the circle had said about him.

"I'm sorry, I'm not talking ill against her." Rosy was frightened by Joseph's look and then worried about the tension. She was afraid that Joseph would withdraw his help in anger and that her plan to find Leo would be ruined. "I'm not the person who likes to gossip behind her back. I just don't understand why she's so attractive."

"It may be that Leo is too idle." Joseph lightly replied, with a pen on a white paper, not knowing what he was writing on it.

Rosy is afraid to talk anymore.

She was unsure what was happening between Joseph and the woman downstairs. Just now, both of them looked so indifferent that they didn't even say anything. She thought Joseph was tired of that woman. But it didn't look that way at present.

Of course, Rosy was not concerned about Joseph's emotional world. She only cared about Leo. After hearing Joseph's remarks, although she was a little unhappy, fortunately, at least Leo was not with the women downstairs.

Rosy was a girl from a rich family, and she disdained the behavior of sabotaging other people's feelings and robbing other people's boyfriends. If Leo already had a woman who he was in love with, then she would return home without saying a word. But he did not, and that was another matter.