

Enchanted 747

Irish said in the end, "I will make his bed sheet dirty."

Cassie had to thumb at her, "You are not yourself any longer."

Irish said angrily, "He betrayed me first, so I don't need to save face for him."

Since then, she has experienced a lot and become more mature, but one thing didn't change: If others treated her well, she would also be good to them, but if it were not the same case, she would make the other payback immediately.

She admitted that she was a woman who would like to pay back.

For now, burying a bomb and making his bed sheet dirty was not applicable. The former was too adventurous, and the latter had no threat. The first piece of advice could be adopted, and of course, she would not let Becky gain honor through this rumor.

Dream lover?

As for those who questioned her position, she would let them know how to make a dream lover mad.

After finishing his work, Joseph felt a severe headache and he leaned against the sofa to rest.

His private phone was put beside him. He could easily grasp it and dial the only phone number to hear her voice. And then he would say, "Sorry. I need to deal with my own things for one day, and I will be back tomorrow."

However, he couldn't just make it.

He was afraid she would reply "Okay" to him coldly.

The lounge was really quiet. The thick glass protected it from outside noise, and the only voice he could hear was the sound of his watch.

The sound was as lonely as a melody.

He couldn't stop thinking that maybe the watch was also thinking of his company-the another one on Irish's wrist.

Daisy knocked at the door and came in.

She reported the sales report of new arrivals and the whole market. And then she said, "Joseph, we received a call from the Public Relations Department that now reporters wanted to know something about Becky, so they wondered how to make a statement at the regular meeting."

Joseph couldn't understand, "Something about Becky?"

Daisy thought she had no time to view this gossip, so she just passed the tablet to Joseph. Joseph didn't hand it over but just viewed the photos and said lightly, "As a master of Communications at Yale University, should she ask me such a simple question?"

Daisy kept calm. She clicked the pages and showed him the comments, "The director is so careful because it is related to Irish."

Joseph paid attention to these photos finally. He took the tablet over and looked at these comments one by one. Some were compliments, while some were scolding. Most of them belonged to the latter. It could be known that someone spent a lot of money on it.

Daisy inquired, "So?"

As Joseph was to reply, his phone belled. It was a reminder from the credit card center of the bank. This reminder will be given when the payment is exceeded. \$200,000, and truly it showed that a sum of \$500,000 payment had been made just now.

Once, Joseph gave Irish the bank card and told her proudly, "You can buy everything with this card." He had to admit that sometimes men's vanity was much greater than that of women. For example, when he handed over his bank card to her and told her to spend it casually, it greatly satisfied the dignity of a strong man.

Of course, Irish also had her own dignity. When she decided to break up with him, she returned the bank card back to him, from which her resolution.

This time, when Joseph handed her the supplementary card, something changed.

She was right that when his relationship with her had been rejudged, the material things he gave her, like money or bank cards, seemed to change, and he could no longer be proud as he was because, in her heart, he was no longer her boyfriend.

pàndá-ñovêl.cóM No matter who he was before her, boyfriend or sugar daddy, even if the same bank card was handed over to her, the feelings she felt also changed.

Irish was a woman who could make a man feel proud.

If she had liked something in the past, she would always tell him around the bush or flatter. When he bought it for her, she would hug him happily, flattering him with all the good words, and let him fully feel the pride and dignity in front of his own woman.

But she was extremely sober, and she would not blindly ask for everything. How many times did she want to go shopping and buy clothes? All she had bought were all the men's clothes or things he could use. She was greedy for money, but he was fond of her greed. She would return him with gifts with her own money. What she bought for him was far more expensive than what she used.

Then he would have no choice but to tell her that she didn't have to buy anything for him.

She smiled and flattered him, answering, "I did it because you are nice to me, and you bought me so many things."

With the character of Irish, Joseph could not give up.

But that day, when Joseph saw a payment of 500 thousand dollars in his account, what could be seen from his eyes was a bit of a grievance.

Daisy did not know what had happened to Joseph, seeing him staring at the mobile phone screen, and his eyes were obviously tired, but his lip corners were very soft.

Joseph did not look at Daisy's expression and asked lightly, "Is there a lot of this kind of comment?"

"Other posts have attracted a lot of attention at the moment." Daisy did not know what he was thinking and truthfully reported, "The reporters almost clogged the phone lines of the public relations department today."

When she said that, she saw Joseph look at the mobile phone again, and she could not help wondering, "Mr..."

Joseph raised his hand to suspend her report.

Opening the message box, there were a few more payments, a total of about 600 thousand dollars for cash.

The corners of his lips could not help but rise.

Daisy was appalled at the sight of the situation. Obviously, it was annoying gossip news, how could he be happy instead?

"Daisy." Joseph handed her the tablet. "Look for the page that scolded her the most."

Daisy was surprised, took it, and thought about it. "Becky has a lot of fans. In general, there are not many people scolding her."