

Enchanted 754

There was a soft light in the lounge, and some were on Joseph's hair as if stars were shining. As he dialed the number, his eyebrows even became soft by the light, seeming innocent and gentle.

Looking from Daisy's perspective, Joseph didn't dial the number immediately. It seemed that he was thinking of something. After half a minute, he turned around and saw Daisy's shocked expression.

He gave the specific order, "Notify the Public Relations Department that I will be at the regular meeting."

Daisy was surprised, and soon she knew what he was doing, so she just said with worry, "Joseph, there will be troubles with you if you clarify it by yourself."

Joseph's smile seemed to be meaningful. He said, "Someone has pushed me to do so."

Daisy didn't understand him at first, and then she realized as she saw his smile, "So you mean Irish..."

Joseph didn't make it so clear, so he just smiled lightly and walked to the windows to call someone.

Distant from him, she couldn't hear what Joseph was talking about, but she knew clearly that the only contact person in his private phone was also the only one to make him relaxed.

Joseph dialed the number, but the other side didn't get it through. Gradually he became a little bit impatient.

As he dialed it again, he became more serious.

Luckily, it got through, and just a "hello" came from the call.

Joseph almost spurted out for one moment. He wanted to ask what she was doing and why she didn't pick it up for the first time. He wanted to tell her that he was at the airport now and would arrive in New York within two hours. He also wanted to tell her that he would have a meeting as he went back, but he would have dinner with her.

Or he just wanted to ask her lightly, "Honey, are you jealous now? It is not as the report said..."

As he had been waiting for so many days and finally saw the rumors on the internet, he couldn't wait to take up the phone and hear her voice. He wanted to tell her that he was willing to clarify the rumor.

He thought that she would be as anxious as him. At least when the rumors burst out, she should ask him angrily.

However, her voice was so idle that it was like cold water pouring onto him, which made Joseph hard to say anything.

Irish just made a greeting and didn't talk anymore. There was short-time silence between them.

Irish's indifference made him disappointed. He began questioning that she did so many things not out of jealousy but out of annoyance at so many rumors.

That Joseph was afraid of most, so he kept waiting.

After a while, he said lightly with seriousness, "I have enough of it. Just stop doing it."

Irish was not mild at all, "Have they stopped scolding me?"

His guess was true.

Joseph finally fell into complete darkness. He wanted to walk out, but it was in vain.

"Is it because I let you do anything you like that you are not afraid of anything now?"

His voice was not happy at all.

They didn't know why their way of talking had changed. What they thought and what they acted was totally different. Just at that moment, he would like to comfort her and adjust their relationship into the most comfortable situation, but they didn't know why as they talked, the atmosphere changed.

And the effect also got different.

"Joseph, you let Becky do anything she likes, actually." Her voice was still cold, but also with other emotions.

As he heard this, he didn't know whether he should be angry or happy. Anyway, it was complicated. He slowed down his voice for compromise or comfort, "What are you talking about?"

If Irish was beside him, he could see her gentle eyebrows and eyes and would not think that she was questioning or scolding. If Joseph was really beside Irish at this moment, he could also see her angry and jealous expressions and would not think that she was cold or indifferent.

Sometimes the radio wave was just like the internet that exaggerated one's subjective guessing. They couldn't see others' expressions, and they were good at hiding their real thoughts by voice, and then misunderstanding appeared.

Irish also felt annoyed when she received the call from Joseph. However, she resisted her desire to shout and cry. Her fingers even trembled because of Joseph's attitude.

She thought he wanted to explain by the call, so she just walked out of the office room as she heard the shaking of her phone, regardless of her individual case. Now when she pressed the key, she felt so wronged, and she tried her best not to be suffocated. After a while, she could only say "Hello."

However, what had he actually done? Stop doing it? These are exactly the words he said.

So, did he feel sorry for Becky?

"Why not let them stop, and you just scolded me?" Seeing the buildings outside the window, Irish felt it vague, but she didn't make her voice down, "It's okay for you to be with Becky. It's none of my business. Is it so difficult for me to spend one year quietly? Why do you disturb my life? You and Becky are on the same side, and you both never consider others. You both dare do anything you like to be more outstanding, regardless of others' thoughts."

Her words were like a sword.

Joseph kept silent. After a while, he said coldly, "None of your business?"

"Just because of you, I have been abused by the gossip. Is it none of my business?" Irish was so angry.

Joseph was silent again. After a while, he said, "I thought..."

He just said this and didn't say anything.

Irish just waited for him. Seeing there was no response from him, she just said, "If you call to ask me not to punish Becky, please just stop it. Making her not peaceful is just my purpose."

"It's enough!" His voice was a little serious.

"It's not enough for me!" She was angrier when she heard his words.

Joseph raised his voice, "So what do you want to do? Announce her mentality report? It will be bad for you to make up a fake report if found out one day. Besides, you need to confirm that the media is the one that created this gossip. Becky is also innocent."

"What? Is she innocent? Am I not so? I think you feel sorry for Becky."

"Irish!"

"Joseph, you are not entitled to do so!" Irish hung up the call.