

## Enchanted 32

"Doctor Irish should be praised for your contribution to the case of Ken. I very much appreciate your work attitude, so I would like to sincerely hire you to be the psychological consultant of the Runestone Group." It was rare that Joseph spoke so many words after lunch. His fingers played with the wine glass and said with extreme assurance, "Of course, the extra money on the check was just an advance deposit. We can negotiate about the related remuneration once I'm satisfied with your performance."

Sincere hiring and sincere invitation were two different notions. The former one was an absolute certainty, while the latter one can still be discussed. It was evident that he didn't leave a chance for her to negotiate with him.

From seeing him in the meeting room to eating lunch with him, Irish had been thinking about his purpose. This man looked quite harmless, but actually, he was sophisticated. If he didn't have another purpose, he wouldn't treat her to this lunch for no reason at all. She was not naive and innocent anymore like a girl, realizing that this lunch was not just for sending a check.

Since that was all said in blankness, it was no use that she was still feigning ignorance. She knew his money was not easy to obtain, so she put her cards on the table, "Mr. Dover, if only just for the excessive money, I don't think it is inappropriate to receive it; of course, the medical fees are an excuse."

Joseph straightened his clothes and sat properly, "Well... go on."

Irish breathed out and then lifted her eyes to look directly at him, saying seriously, "Now that Mr. Dover mentioned Ken's case, then let's talk about that. After he killed his wife, Mr. Dover, you chose media intervention; thus, this case was concealed. On the surface, you made time for a total investigation. Still, the truth is you actually made use of my appropriate report to give a satisfactory reply to the media who pester and gossip about it, threatening the Runestone Group's downfall. It is true that Ken killed his wife, and so his disease existed. Ken has worked for you for a long time, and you naturally can see his psychological troubles. Of course, you need a psychology expert to cooperate with you for this play."

Saying all her detailed observations, she ordered a glass of fresh juice, taking a savage gulp to moisten her throat. Joseph didn't speak in the whole process, waiting for her to continue.

"The success of a businessman lies in the power of turning decayed into the magical one and turning risk into security. Mr. Dover is not only a successful businessman but also good at marketing rules and making business opportunities. If without the intervention of the psychological analyzer, then the case of Ken must be a risk to the Runestone Group. It is exactly a coincidence that the moment when the psychological report of Ken came out, the media immediately knew that. But the measures made by the Runestone Group seemed to be a business strategy because of the exposure by the media superficially; analyzing this action has resulted in a significant reputation and credibility. All these take place after the listing of your company resulting in a pre-made performance, bringing massive trust towards your company. Mr. Dover, you are very sharp; even the media has unknowingly become your stepping stone for your performance after listing."

Joseph smiled without facial expression, "It is said that a successful psychological doctor can equal half a businessman. Doctor Irish is so clever, and you are more severe than that. Should I feel grateful that you are just a psychological doctor, not a business rival?"

"What they call is that while the priest climbs afoot, the devil climbs ten. Even though I am smart, I'm still totally used by you, Mr. Dover!" Irish wore a smile whose eyes' corners and eyebrows' tips had no seriousness.

Joseph's meaningful gaze fell on her beautiful face, yet he hadn't said anything for a while, and gently he turned calm.

"That should be attributed to your professional spirit, Doctor Irish." Joseph slightly raised the corner of his lips, "Ken is my employee, after all, and I don't want to see such a thing happen, which will cause the downfall of Runestone Group. You mentioned I'm a sharp businessman, and according to you, I turned the tragic event into a magical opportunity, right? The truth is, I did it by using the advantages of the occasion. Should you blame me for being a smart businessman?"

"So, I'm for the case, and you are for the business opportunities. We all fulfill our own duties. The excessive money can be seen as the remuneration because it helped you win the battle." The look of Irish relieved slightly and began to preserve, "don't talk about advance deposit or sincere hire, I think this check can offset all personal disputes between us, so we won't mutually owe."

Joseph watched all her actions in a slick way, raising his eyebrows, "disputes?"

"That's my lapse of the tongue," Irish immediately corrected, "you should put the attention on that not mutually owe."

"Well..." Joseph slightly smiled, looking like he actually thought what he said was to the point, "Though you want to get even with me, your Professor Tim won't admit it. "

Irish's hand holding the glass halted, and the ice in the juice made the glass send out cold air, which chilled her fingers, feeling numb. Even if her lips were still keeping a smiling radiant, the coldness in her heart was severer than what her fingers felt. She knew Professor Tim intended to seek sponsorship to do a research project. Now that Joseph had appeared in the institute, then he probably was the largest investor.

"Mr. Dover, I have told you that I have no professional ethics." Irish paused. After all, Professor Tim was Fredrick's father; once this investment was lost because of her, she would be sorry for that, but she did not want to let the man get used to threatening her. She thought twice and then said with a stubborn attitude, "what's more, you, Mr. Dover is not the only investor in the world."

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