

Enchanted 355

As Bell had been dismissed, the position of supervisor in South Africa remained vacant.

"Reasons." Joseph took a look at the computer passed by Daisy, with a detailed list of candidates on it.

"First, he has been docked in South Africa since he took that position. He knows South Africa very well. Secondly, Director Law is proficient in the four languages and has more than enough knowledge to go to South Africa to get in touch with personnel. Lastly, as far as I know, Director Law's wife was transferred to South Africa a month ago."

The Director of personnel gazed at him, comprehensively giving three reasons.

Joseph looked at Daisy, "This matter needs your evaluation."

"Noted, sir." Daisy took a look at the Director of personnel, "After the meeting, tell Director Law to send me all his personal records, performance assessment, psychological assessment, and experience report for the past three years," Daisy said.

"Okay."

Next, Joseph directly ordered about the South African mine, "Keep the first class of products in the Runestone, sub-secondary products are sold to domestic secondary and third-line sellers, at the same time increase three points per carat price."

The reason why the Runestone was called fine stone was that it only made fine and luxury stones, whereas a little defective diamond would not be selected for its brand.

The head of the marketing department nodded and recorded his order.

The mobile phone near him suddenly flashed, and Joseph was still giving his suggestions. Daisy took a glimpse of his cell phone.

Then she gently pushed his cell phone to him and motioned him to check it.

Joseph looked down and saw a message, "You said I could call you when I miss you, but I dare not call you to hear your voice, and I can only show my feelings to you in this way, I'm missing you so much." He paused, and a slight softness floated between his serious lips, and then he put back his phone on the table and continued to discuss things about the reassignment.

Daisy glanced at Joseph and sighed. She realized that she needed to remind him to prepare a private phone. The reason why she answered or looked at Joseph's cell phone unscrupulously was that she was his assistant, and when the phone rang, she was sure that it was related to work, and no woman dared to send such a message openly.

Over her few years working with Joseph, Daisy didn't expect Irish to be bold enough to disturb his boss. But, even if he wasn't embarrassed, she felt that it was private. Thinking about it, she quietly sent a notice to the Vertu partner to order a private customized VertuConstellation phone, which distinguished from the VertuConstellationQuest business phone Joseph was using. [Note: Vertu is the world's first luxury mobile phone company founded by Nokia, designed by Frank Nuovo, the world's leading mobile designer, and it is a premium private custom-made mobile phone brand.]

Since Joseph had been its customer for many years, Vertu had a record of his requirements, so it didn't have to take too long.

Joseph did not know what Daisy had done. He just sat in his chair quietly, listening to the brand promotion department's overall plan for the next six months; although he remained silent, his fingers were knocking on the table rhythmically.

Daisy could see that he was beginning to be distracted. Unexpectedly, after three minutes as the Director of the brand promotion department's reporting, who only talked about one-quarter of the promotion plan, Joseph opened his mouth, knocking the table strongly, "Finish your report in ten minutes."

The Director was frightened and nodded, speeding up his speech.

After the meeting, Joseph returned to his office, and Daisy followed him. She sighed when he picked up his coat. "Mr. Dover, your wife is here. She's been waiting for you in the dining room upstairs."

Joseph put his coat on his arm, pausing his steps, lifting his hand to loosen his tie, and frowning. "Why did she come?"

Daisy looked at him in amazement, "You agreed to let her wait. You nodded before the last meeting."

Joseph remembered, with his eyebrow tip slightly heavy. "I know, you first go off work."

"Never mind. I can wait for you," Daisy had long been used to it.

Joseph, however, reached for her and said, "Give me the car keys."

Daisy froze, he wanted to drive by himself? It was not unusual for them to work overtime. She usually arranged for the driver or herself to drive him home and hesitated to put the keys in his hands.

Joseph put away the keys, "Go home to have a rest, or you need to take care of your health and not stay up late like to apply a facial mask."

Daisy stared at Joseph in astonishment because his words really shocked her. Joseph saw her shocked expression, and with a faint smile, he said, "It is just my rational proposal because I almost forgot that you are still a woman, go home."

As for Daisy, he was quite guilty. He was right. Daisy had been around him for so many years that he had forgotten the fact that she was a woman. Of course, he didn't know about women and rarely thought that women needed maintenance until after being with Irish, and he found it troublesome to be a woman.

He often saw Irish smearing strange things on her face. Even once in South Africa, he was working on his study. She entered the study with a big black face and coffee. The lights were so dim that he could only see a white shadow floating over, and he was startled while Irish laughed so quickly, and she said her facial mask was a black mud mask, whose effect was to tighten skin.

Though he could not figure out how some mud could make the skin better, he knew from that time that women needed all kinds of care. Of course, he couldn't understand the jars of Irish until one time she asked him to help her get a bottle of essence water, and after turning it over for a long time, he did not

know which one was and simply gave her all the bottles and cans. For this reason, Irish severely reprimanded him and forced him to memorize all her skin care products on the ground that the general manager of the diamond industry could not even distinguish makeup water from essence water. And he needed not to make the same mistake again.