

## Enchanted 359

Irish had expected that he would say so, bit his lips hard, and secretly scolded the man in her heart. Would he have to pay attention to the rules under all circumstances? There was a small fire in her heart, but she put it out by force. She had to bow when she had something to ask him. It should be blamed that Cassie's superior was Joseph.

So she became more affectionate, "No, what I want to tell you is not the case."

"What?" Joseph's heart was swinging with her quivering voice, and when her little fingers had touched his skin, he would have tightened his whole body, and he looked careless at what she said and slowly moved her arm down. The slender fingers fully enjoyed the elasticity of her skin.

"I'm not applying to the company for her vacation. I'm asking you." Irish avoided his fingers and gave him a slight pinch.

Joseph's thick eyebrows raised, looking at her.

"I mean, can you give her a little more leave?" She looked him in the eyes and asked tentatively.

Joseph gently smiled, indulging, "More than a month of sick leave is not enough?"

"Not enough." She talked.

"Why?" He asked.

Irish hesitated for a moment, thinking about how to conclude her speech. Joseph's eyes were sharp, which were no less sharp than gamma rays. He squinted slightly and accentuated his tone. "What's the matter with her?"

"She..." Sooner or later, Irish had to say that because she could keep it from everyone but Joseph, licking her lips and whispering, "I preliminarily suspect that she had depression." As a matter of fact, since Joseph appeared in the hospital, her heart has been hanging in the air all the time. With what happened to Bernert, she was afraid of Cassie being the second Bernert. Although in huge America, she could find a job anywhere. Although she was disgusted at the time that Cassie entered the Runestone Group, she had to admit that in America, Runestone was the best company to make appraisers shine, and it had a complete and huge qualification promotion system for appraisers. There were also opportunities that no other company could offer for training in foreign schools, which Cassie had always been yearning for.

After hearing the words, Joseph caught a trace of doubt at the top of his eyebrow, "Preliminarily suspect?"

Irish heard her heart beating wildly.

"Tell me the truth." His tone of voice turned soft, but it made Irish more uneasy.

Irish put her worries aside and directly told him the truth, "Well, she suffers from depression; this is what Fredrick and I conclude. But I was at odds with him on the extent of the illness. I don't think the situation is so pessimistic. As long as family and friends care more about her, do psychological counseling and treatment on a regular basis, and cooperate with the appropriate drugs, then she will have absolutely no problem."

Joseph looked at her, thoughtful; after a long time, he smiled, "I remember Cassie must have passed the probation period; if this did not happen, then she should have become a regular worker."

Irish nodded at him. "I assure you that Cassie is absolutely competent and that I am a psychotherapist, and I am sure I can cure her."

"You said so much to let me pass her application?" Joseph sounded straightforward.

"Yes." She nodded very seriously too.

Her appearance so teased Joseph that he reached out to put a strand of her hair behind her ear. "Isabel, you need to know that the company assesses the employees to evaluate comprehensively. One of the most important is a psychological evaluation," he said. "According to the present situation, Cassie was not suitable to stay in the position of the appraiser."

"Who can guarantee that they have no psychological problems these days? I told you the truth because I don't want you to misjudge her one day." Irish had no idea of what he was saying, but she was still trying to persuade him, "Cassie loves this job very much, and she worked hard to get into the company for a long time. She will feel hard if you don't give her a chance to be a regular worker."

"It's not that I don't give her a chance, it's her current state of mind that doesn't allow the personnel department to decide the next step." Joseph was patient, "You're right. Now there's a lot of social pressure. It's normal for everyone to have a psychological problem, more or less, but entering the Runestone Group, especially in the appraising department, the psychological quality of every employee is very important, which is far more stringent than the requirement for their health. This is why the Runestone Group prefers to spend a lot of money to establish its own psychological consulting office. You have ever stayed in the Runestone, and you know why every employee has to have a psychological evaluation every three months. Those who have direct contact with jewelry, such as Cassie and Bernert, who were doing the work of the highest accuracy and no negligence in working on these positions can be permitted."

"I said I would cure her."

"Isabel, the position of the group cannot wait." He sighed.

"Joseph. I know you have your principles, and I shouldn't break them, but in my opinion, humans are more important than work. As a business leader, I can understand that you want to be fair. You've done everything you can to get this done. But could you not withdraw her file? Even if I ask you in personal terms?"

Joseph looked at her for a long time, and his eyebrow seemed helpless, "Then how long do you want me to wait for? Three months? Half a year? Even longer? Isabel, you have always been rational, and you should understand that human feelings cannot be mixed with work. Besides, Cassie's present condition is unsuitable for the job, and when she is cured, she can prepare for the qualification exam of entering the Runestone again, too."

Irish was so angry with him that she saw how hard Cassie had been to pass the test. How easy was it, like what did he say? She knew she was asking too much but was uncomfortable with the rigor of him on the job without even the slightest kindness.

