

## Enchanted 377

"Roy, let her go." Irish bent down and picked a leaf, pinching it slightly, and it cracked immediately. "Cassie doesn't love you. Even if she loves you, your parents won't accept her. Although you have a decent job as a captain, you are still the eldest son of the Lake family, and your parents may have arranged your marriage already. Your future wife must be the daughter of a wealthy family. But Cassie is just an ordinary woman from a commoner. Do you think she could stay beside you?"

He sat there blankly and answered after a while, "Irish, I come here to ask for your favor. Hopefully, you consider me as your brother." He looked so sad and exhausted.

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The scene in Runestone Group was totally different.

The meeting lasted for nearly two hours, and when Joseph declared the meeting was adjourned, everyone sighed with relief, but Joseph suddenly added, "As for the work during Labor Day....." He stopped for a second because when he opened this matter, he found that everyone in the meeting room looked panicked. Staring at them, he continued, "No one is required to work overtime, and we will have three days off, and I hope you can have a good holiday."

Everyone in the conference room couldn't help applauding, and someone even shouted excitedly to Joseph, "Mr. Dover, have a good time!"

They all looked so cheerful.

When the meeting was over, Daisy happened to return to the company, and she was so confused when she saw that everyone looked cheerful, so she hastily asked her colleague what had happened, and soon she got the good news from them.

When she was still in astonishment and wondered why he suddenly bestowed favors to them, someone added, "I don't know who the angel that gave a call to Mr. Dover that influenced his mood was, and I noticed he was so pleased after the call and he even shortened the meeting time. I think the three days off wouldn't be granted without that call."

After hearing this, Daisy then realized what had happened, and she puckered her face with a smile.

Joseph went back to his office immediately after the meeting. When Daisy got into his office, he was talking to an important client on his phone, and he hung up after a few minutes.

"Make an announcement that we will have a meeting for senior management staff after the holiday."

Daisy nodded and hastily kept the record.

After finishing these words, Joseph went silent, but Daisy couldn't help asking him after a while, "Is there anything else?"

Joseph looked up at her doubtfully.

"How would I arrange your trip for the three days off?"

"Don't make any arrangements in these three days." He replied casually, his eyes were busy looking through the papers in his hands. Daisy was shocked by his response since she knew he was always a workaholic man and hadn't taken any leave.

"Oh." She was too shocked to utter any words to him.

Joseph hadn't noticed her astonishment, glanced at her for a while, seemed to think something, yet didn't express his thought.

His eyes returned to the document again. "You came back from the hospital?"

Daisy suppressed her smile and said yes since she knew he would ask this question knowingly.

He halted his movement while Daisy added immediately, "Cassie had lost so much weight these days."

Joseph did not expect that she would mention this to him, and he raised his eyes at her and frowned, "You should persuade her to eat on time."

"Fredrick is taking care of her." After hearing this, his eyes turned severe, and he asked, "Fredrick is in the hospital?"

Daisy smiled and hastily replied, "Fredrick was Cassie's boyfriend, and he was also a psychologist, so it is natural for them to be together, isn't it?" After finishing her words, she hid her smile.

As expected, she noticed Joseph's frown, and he looked a little embarrassed. She thought for a while and then decided to defuse his embarrassment since he was still her boss. Daisy cleared her throat and said, "But Irish also lost much weight, and it seemed that she had experienced many hardships recently."

Joseph still kept silent but frowned more tightly. After a long time, he then asked, "Is the phone already shipped?"

"Yes, it will arrive before our work ends today," Daisy replied briefly since she knew what he was thinking.

Joseph leaned against his chair and squinted at Daisy, pointing at her, "You'd better get married as soon as possible and get out of here." He knew that she must have seen through his mind.

"Yes, I will, Mr. Dover." Daisy suppressed a smile; obviously, she was trying to annoy him.

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On the first day of the holiday, Irish rushed to the hospital because Cassie would leave the hospital in the morning. After asking the attending doctor, they learned Cassie recovered well and planned to leave the hospital before the holiday. Fredrick arrived earlier than Irish, and when she arrived, Fredrick had gone through the relevant procedures while Cassie's parents were packing things in the ward; when they saw Irish, her mom began to complain about Fredrick to her, "It was too late for him to make up with Cassie."

Hearing this, Cassie's father frowned and said, "Don't complain anymore and don't blame anyone. It is so lucky that Cassie is fine now."

Obviously, her mom did not agree with him, so she began to argue with her father. Seeing this situation, Irish suggested taking a walk with Cassie in the small garden of the hospital since she knew that it would take some time to finish the procedures. Cassie accepted her advice and then walked out with Irish with a coat draping on her shoulder.

There were only just a few patients in the garden, so it was quiet. It was a good day while the sky was as blue as the ocean, though the air was a little bit cool.

They sat down on the bench, and the sun was also hanging over the sky. The sweet scent of the osmanthus was suffused in the air, which was Cassie's favorite fragrance.

Irish chatted with Cassie and did a psychological test for her secretly during their conversation and was relieved because she found that she was getting rid of her depression gradually. When it came to her work, she responded actively, so Irish realized that she had recovered well both physically and mentally.