

Enchanted 420

Tim was also about to leave with Joseph since he felt embarrassed and wanted to explain it to him on the phone later. But before he left, he whispered beside her ears and said, "Handle it as soon as possible."

Irish also wanted to get him out of here as soon as possible, but he stayed here and refused to leave.

In the elevator, the metal door reflected Joseph's serious face, and when the elevator reached the six floors, he called Daisy while Daisy walked forward. He whispered beside her though he still looked calmly without mood swings while Daisy was slightly shocked. After he finished his words, Daisy nodded slightly and said, "I get it."

"Hurry up." The elevator door slowly opened while Joseph walked out and looked profoundly from behind.

Mr. Kim was still in Irish's office and refused to leave, while Christy was so anxious that she even wanted to call the police. Time passed by. Irish looked at the clock on the wall helplessly while Mr. Kim had been still talking to her inside her office for more than forty minutes.

She felt she couldn't bear it anymore and roared at him, "If you still refuse to leave, I will call the police immediately."

"But I did not violate the law, so they can't help you." He behaved unreasonably with a smile.

Irish also knew it was no use to call the police since he had just disturbed her work and did not violate the law. Even if she called the police, what they could do was persuade him to leave, but she was assured that he would also come the next day.

When she was at a loss about what to do, the door was suddenly opened by two strong men and startled Irish. Two of them were nearly two meters high, with tattoos all over their bodies, and there was even a chopper hanging on their waist.

One of the men was carrying a thick bag, and there was even something moving inside the bag.

Christy was so frightened to speak while Mr. Kim soon rushed in front of Irish, pointing at them, and asked, "Who are you?"

"It's none of your business." The man carrying the bag reached out and pushed him, and soon Mr. Kim fell down to the ground. "Ouch!" He screamed.

When Irish was about to rush forward since she saw the men were so felonious, the man suddenly slammed the bag on the ground and said to Irish expressionlessly, "Ms. Irish, the object of study you sent last time is still disqualified. My boss asked me to tell you that it is best to start from the normal person's brain to facilitate research, but the man you sent last week is insane."

Irish was shocked by his words, and then she saw clearly there was a man in the bag, and obviously, his mouth was blocked, and he was struggling. She was confused and did not know what had happened.

"Ms. Irish, our boss suggested that you change to another man as the object of study. He does not care about money as long as the research can keep going." The man said again.

Mr. Kim, who had fallen on the ground, then realized what was in the bag and was startled, staring at Irish in panic while Christy also looked at them fearfully. After a few seconds, she tried her best to calm down and took out her phone secretly and wanted to call the police.

"Christy." Irish came back to her senses and prevented Christy while her mind immediately began to run at high speed.

On the one hand, she didn't know these men, and on the other hand, she had never sent the so-called object of study to them. Of course, she had heard before that some psychology counseling institutes would cooperate with the madhouse as well as some research institutes. And some people with incurable diseases and without families would be sent as an object of study for profit. But it was impossible to happen in America, so she was innocent.

However, Irish was clear-eyed, and she felt weird since they called her Miss Irish, which indicated that they came here for her, but the man in the bag....

A bold assumption came to her mind suddenly. She cleared her throat and looked at the men, asking tentatively, "How could it be possible? He was clear-minded when I sent him there."

The man smiled and replied, "Anyway, I have sent him back to you. You can have a look if you don't trust me." After finishing the words, he opened the bag in which the man was almost insane.

Mr. Kim was completely startled, staring at the man in the bag while the man suddenly rushed to him while Mr. Kim couldn't help screaming and pointed at Irish and stuttered. "You, you...."

"Wow, he does not have a mental health condition." The man stared at Mr. Kim with his meaningful eyes, and after a while, he said, "I think he is suitable. Is he your patient, Ms. Irish? Why not give him to us to do the research now that he has eavesdropped on our secret."

Mr. Kim was shivering after hearing that. Irish realized what had happened and sneered at Mr. Kim.

He was trembling out of fear, leaning against the wall and waving at her, "I...I warn you, don't hurt me, and I am a man of great influence in this area. If you hurt me, you will regret what you do."

"Well..." Irish showed a big smile, staring at him, who was drenched in sweat, and then continued, "Let him go. He is not suitable for research."

The men nodded and turned to Mr. Kim, "Hurry up and get out of here because I am afraid that will change my mind." Hearing this, Mr. Kim rushed out of the room, but one of the men suddenly shouted behind, "Wait!"

But Mr. Kim was so frightened that he did not look back.

"Don't call the police. Trust me, and I can find you at any time. Do you know Antonio? Don't offend him, or you will be dead soon."

Mr. Kim looked back while shivering and replied stutteringly, "Antonio?" Of course, he knew him, who was extremely cruel and merciless. He was the boss of a gang, but in recent years, he began to get involved in the business. Perhaps he did business for money laundering.