

Enchanted 450

Irish often invited Jordan to her house, hoping the three of them could spend the weekend, but he refused to do so and said in a strange voice that he would like to accompany his girlfriend or hang out with his buddies.

Irish was very happy at the beginning, feeling that it was a good thing for him to have a girlfriend. However, when she told Joseph, he wasn't surprised at all or even had a trace of joy at the top of his eyebrow. He was still calm and told her that Jordan changed girlfriends more often than changing clothes.

Later Irish learned that Jordan did not want to see Joseph, and Joseph also had frequent squabbles with him because of forcing Jordan to come to work at the Runestone. These two men were stubborn, and neither of them would give in.

"Well, what exactly was the reason for Jordan's return to America this time? Won't he just hang out and see friends and girlfriends every day?" Finally, one day Irish could not help asking Joseph.

Joseph's answer was simple. "Whatever his purpose, he would have to go back to work with me now that he had graduated."

Such compulsive and domineering answers made Irish worry about Jordan's future.

In the blink of an eye, it was Friday again, which was the happiest time for office workers.

The training class was arranged in the morning. After lunch, Irish was basically free throughout the afternoon. She would look through the staff information in her office and do a psychological evaluation report for each issue. The most important thing was that she had taken all the information about Lake's staff and outside ones and checked it over and over, hoping to see the clues.

Working in the Runestone Group was not boring, even very busy. Sometimes she could see Joseph pass by, like the moon among stars, but that day she didn't see him all day.

Cassie became a regular staff member of the Runestone Group. As an assistant to an appraiser, she was very dedicated every day. She seldom had free time, and mostly Irish could not help but go to her, but actually, she observed her psychological condition. Irish thought very simply that Joseph risked so much to keep Cassie in the company, so she had to guarantee that she would not fail his good intentions if Cassie were competent. Thinking about this, Irish always felt a little embarrassed. She hadn't thanked Joseph.

As she was looking through the file, a girl in the administrative department ran over and hesitated to ask her for a favor. Irish had always been well with the administrative department because she always stepped on the exact time to get into the company. Joseph, during the day, contrary to his evening enthusiasm, was as strict and ruthless as ever and even more strict with her than before. To prevent her salary from being deducted by him again, Irish gave a lot of benefits to the Ministry of Administration. Most staff in the administrative departments were young girls in their early twenties, and some little favors, like the perfume samples she bought in foreign countries, the latest makeup test stuff would buy them out. So though she could be several minutes late, only by a phone call, the administrative department would stealthily check the card for her, and as long as she did not run into Joseph.

Therefore, she must help the administrative department.

The only thing she didn't think of was the little girl asking her to try her wedding dress!

Seeing her embarrassment, the little girl explained that this was the wedding dress she had bought for her best friend, but it seemed too long, and the height of the dress was about the same as that of her best friend, so she asked her to try it out. If it were not appropriate, she would change it again. Irish did not understand why that woman's husband did not send the wedding dress, and the little girl told her that this was the agreement between her and her best friend, who married first, and the other one would send the wedding dress.

Irish smiled and could not help but think of Cassie. This was a good idea. She didn't know who, she or Cassie, was the first to set foot on the red carpet then. She nodded and agreed. The little girl was so happy that she put the wrapped wedding dress into her arms and hastened to change.

A woman only wears a wedding dress once in her life.

If she hadn't promised to help the little girl, Irish would not help test the wedding dress, and she finally found the appropriate venting object, Joseph.

She would never have bothered to help someone try on a wedding dress if he hadn't been so infrequent to frighten her to deduct her salary.

The dressing room door was slightly opened, and she poked out her head. She was really startled by a group of girls standing at the door, all of whom were from the administrative department, and when they heard that Irish had tried on the wedding dress, they had all come to the changing room.

When she was dressed, the girls all ran in, and the moment they pushed the door, there was a lot of praise.

"Oh, my God, Irish, you're beautiful."

It was a fishtail wedding dress, and the cut was very simple, which showed that her waist was very slender, such as the dreamy mermaid princess in the fairy tale. A fishtail wedding dress is the most stringent body requirement for the bride, both for the waist and the height of the buttocks, especially the legs, which were never allowed to wear this dress if the line of the legs was not graceful.

But Irish figure was displayed beautifully in this wedding dress.

She had a slender waist and a sexy hip, and the stitches under it perfectly highlighted the arc of her long legs, and the delicate collarbone and chest of her upper body were attractive enough.

The little girl who paid for the wedding dress could not help but exclaim, "Dr. Irish, your chest was so perfect, the line was so deep."

Irish raised her hand to cover her chest, a little embarrassed to say, "Don't you think the chest in this wedding dress was overexposed? Will your friend like it?"

"I don't think her boobs are as big as yours, so she may be unable to get such an effect. However, it looks like a fix is needed." The little girl answered truthfully.

