

## Enchanted 51

After finishing, he turned to his car.

"Why are you ordering me to do this?". She used to be alone and had been accustomed to an unfettered life; she learned to be independent and earn a living. She liked the joyous rhythm of her own life, from which she could find her dignity. But she didn't understand why he made such remarks to her, especially since he had only known her for a short time.

Joseph perceived her irritation and then turned to look at her. "It's simple because I'm your brother-in-law, I have to be responsible for your behavior." He explained briefly.

Standing motionlessly, Irish stared at him and said after a long while, "You will regret what you've said and done today."

Joseph raised his eyebrows yet remained silent.

"It's you who forced me into the Runestone Group, but you'll regret it someday."

Joseph saw her irritated expression and then answered, "I would never regret what I've done. I'll wait for you there next Monday."

Finishing his sentence, he got in his car.

The sunset was dazzling in summer, and the light splashed into her eyes, making them water. Raising her hands to cover her eyes, Irish found that Joseph's car soon vanished at the end of the street. When she put down her hands, her expression turned callous and severe.

From that day on, Irish's working time was divided into three different parts. On Monday, she went to the university, from Tuesday to Wednesday, she had to accept cases at Linkus Mental Research Institute, while from Thursday to Friday, she needed to go to the Runestone Group and serve as a psychological counselor in it.

Her responsibility was almost at the same level as the lawyers' team of Runestone Group, while the only difference was that those lawyers only needed to deal with some dilemmas, while she had to pacify their staff so that they could provide a better service for the company. What a noble profession!

Tim was extremely pleased when he got this news because the second day after Irish consented to Runestone Group, Tim received a huge sum of money from Joseph that he had been expecting for a long time. The money was divided into two phases, and Irish sneered when she found that Joseph only remitted a part of the money for them, knowing that he was afraid she would go back on her words. It was true that all the businessmen were sly.

These days Tim was incredibly cheerful and hummed while he walked around. Before he entered the laboratory, he stared at Irish with his fatherly eyes, making Irish feel very uneasy.

Tim asked her in a euphemistic way, inquiring about her love affairs, and finally expressed that he wanted to make a match for her with his son.

Shocked by this, Irish hastened to shake hands and refused Tim's suggestion. Tim walked away with disappointment, and Irish's heart couldn't be distressed anymore. It seemed that Fredrick still didn't introduce Cassie to Tim, but why?

Obviously, she couldn't ask Cassie directly because, in the face of love, even a heartless woman needed to maintain her dignity. Cassie was used to reporting lonely good news to her but not the bad news.

Irish regained her composure after Tim left disappointedly. However, she didn't expect that someone else would come without being invited.

Irish didn't need to go to work on Wednesday. It was really a precious day for her since she would be a part of the Runestone Group for many years, so she cherished every second of her free time.

Irish went to the supermarket to buy a lot of food and some favorite snacks after work. The old saying goes: to be bestowed with great responsibility, one must be crucified with ordeal and tribulation to break one's will and subdue one's spirit. Irish didn't want to exhaust her muscles and starve her flesh yet, because she had to face Joseph, who was gentle outwardly while vicious privately, so she needed to save energy and build up the courage.

However, she almost screamed when she got out of the elevator.

Leo was standing in front of her house, holding a bunch of jasmine in his hand, and seeing her coming, he smiled brightly at her.

"Hello honey, do you miss me?"

Irish was stunned and, after a long while, pointed to him, "You visited my uncle and got my address from him, right?" He must have kept in touch with Uncle Steven.

"No, I just called him." Leo was smart and got her point, so he smiled and answered her.

"Let me help you. Women shouldn't do manual work." Leo hastened to take over her bags and put jasmine into her arms, and added, "A beautiful woman deserves beautiful flowers."

But Irish didn't take the flowers and tried to open the door. When she got in and was about to close the door, Leo held it steady and got in quickly, then sat on the couch obtrusively, followed by a whistle, "It's my first time seeing such a big photo. You are extremely beautiful."

"How could you turn from a guest to a host? Get out!" Irish rolled her eyes at him.

"Don't do that, please." Leo was about to pull her onto the couch, but Irish avoided him quickly.

He showed an awkward smile and said, "Do you really hate me?"

"Of course."

"Well, then please tell me what I should do to eliminate your hatred?" Leo smiled at her.

Walking to the door and opening it, Irish looked at him and said, "Get out of my home!"

Shrugging his shoulders, Leo walked to the entrance but bowed down to her, which startled Irish. He showed an evil smile at her and took over the plastic bags directly, and gave them a shake, "I think you should make a delicious dinner for me."

"Leo!"

"What?" He smiled a glamorous smile. "I've told you to get out." Irish had to repeat it again.

Leo released a hand to make surrender. "Don't worry about our pre-bound marriage arrangement. Just pretend that I fell in love with you at first sight and took the initiative to woo you."

"Love is not only your wishful thinking."

"But time could change everything."

"I don't like you."