

## Enchanted 53

"Miss Irish, do you see that man in a light coffee shirt?" A female employee who was going to run away touched her arms slightly and said with a low voice, "You should never offend that man, he is the executive manager here. It is really weird that he came to the staff restaurant today."

Looking at his back, Irish smiled and said, "Is he so scary? Now that you mention it, he looks very handsome, is that why all of the female staff keep away from him?"

The female colleague rubbed her arms with her hands. Maybe she was shocked by Irish's words, or she just felt cold. "Many old employees have suffered a setback in their careers from him. I just heard that when he was promoted as the general manager by the board of directors, someone in the board of directors offended him directly, and do you know what happened next?"

Irish stared at her.

Her expression was slightly distorted, and she continued, "The next day, the board member resigned and didn't even take his shares."

"Uh?"

He is really horrible, and no one knows what happened in such a short time. The board of directors began to reform from that day on, and many young employees joined them.

The female colleague patted her hands and added, "Maybe he used the method of removing the burning brands from under the boiling cauldron. What's more, he's extremely strict with his employees. No one dared to offend him. Oh, my god, he is coming. I have to go. Miss Irish, good luck." Then she left quickly like a fleeing rabbit.

Turning back, Irish found that Joseph was stepping toward her and seemed accustomed to the fleeing of those employees. She sighed slightly and then lowered her head to shell the big lobster.

Joseph sat down across from her and put a plate on the table. It was a little bit crowded, and Irish could smell his faint fragrance from him.

"Are you fine with your new job?" Joseph talked to her with a low but magnetic voice. It seemed that he was concerned about her, while at the same time, it was just one of his professional duties.

"I'm fine," Irish answered briefly and concentrated on shelling the lobster.

But Joseph reached out his hands and took away her lobster, and then he began to shell it slowly.

"Report to the administrative department in the afternoon." He put the stripped lobster on her plate and added, "You needn't be scrounging for free meals if you report earlier."

"Am scrounging a free meal?" Irish was annoyed by his comment and asked him loudly, but she found that all the female employees were looking at them and started to whisper to each other. Of course, they must have been talking about their general manager shelling a lobster for a new employee.

Ignoring their surroundings, Joseph kept saying, "Your salary is higher than theirs, so it's unfair to scrounge a meal from them."

"Not everything would be perfectly justifiable, Mr. Dover." Irish began to squeak at the lobster and said sharply to him. "They are fond of me, and that's because of my personal charisma. Even if I scrounged a meal from them, I think it is better than being someone whose employees avoid him like the plague."

Perceiving her teasing intentions, Joseph smiled slightly but without saying anything. Taking his cutlery, he began to dine leisurely. Irish took a look at his plate and found that there were only three little course dishes in it, which were all mild in taste. But she also saw her favorite goose liver. She turned at her own plate, where at least three layers of food were piled but without delicious foie gras to eat.

The foie gras was charred on the outside and tender on the inside, and he obviously ordered it in the west food area. Biting the fork in her mouth and looking at the west food area, she saw the delicious goose liver lying there. However, she didn't have her employee card.

Eating the seafood insipidly, Irish still couldn't help gazing at the goose liver and began to complain about why the employees didn't bring her foie gras.

"Isn't the food delicious?" He asked casually.

"It tastes nice." Irish took a deep breath and thought it smelled great.

However, the delicious seafood now seemed uninspiring. It was not her fault since foie gras was her favorite food.

Joseph looked at her while keeping his countenance as well but could not bear to see her pitiful eyes. Clearing his throat, Joseph put the foie gras onto her plate, "Don't always eat the seafood. The foie gras tastes great; try it."

Her eyes suddenly glowed, and she thought it was really true that the good was always rewarded, but she still pretended to be indifferent, "Foie gras? I'm not used to eating it." Finishing her word, Irish was afraid that he would take back the goose liver, so she quickly added, "But we should always adopt new things, so I'd like to try it."

When she finished her last word, the foie gras was almost eaten in one bite.

It tasted fat but not too heavy, making her even more hungry.

"Come to my office after finishing your report." Joseph dined elegantly, but he kept observing her voracious table manners.

"Oh," Irish didn't ask him anything since she was busy eating the delicious foie gras.

Soon the small goose liver was eaten up, and she still longed for more.

"How does it taste?"

"Not bad." Irish licked her lips quietly.

"Most of your dishes are seafood. Go and get some other food." Joseph put his employee card in front of her directly.

"Well, if you insist," Irish was always in an advantageous position. Taking over his card, she rushed to the foie gras that she was anxiously longing for.

Looking at her cheerful back, Joseph couldn't help smiling. It seemed that she was still an innocent girl.

The news that their general manager had dined with the new psychological counselor spread throughout the company like wildfire. But the story had been rewritten within a few hours. According to their description, their severe manager, for the first time, shelled lobster for a woman. What's more, he even took foie gras for her with his own cutlery, wearing a fond expression on his face.

Of course, as the person concerned, Irish didn't know anything about this explosive news but did notice some weird looks from the staff.