

Enchanted 60

His breath, too, was cold.

Sitting sideways subconsciously, Irish still did not understand why he had suddenly appeared at the airport. Joseph didn't immediately say anything. After the car drove, he leaned himself in the back seat, loosened his tie, and closed his eyes.

Seeing that he wasn't saying anything, and his thin lips were closed in a sharp line, Irish asked, "Did you know Lilith was returning home today?" That's the only explanation, or maybe it's just a coincidence.

Joseph did not answer, and his rigid face never changed.

Irish had no interest in Joseph and did not bother to pay any attention to him again. She looked at the building that was flying by outside the window, and somehow her chest was popping.

"Your bonus is deducted for this month." All of a sudden, Joseph opened his mouth after several minutes of silence.

How could he ruthlessly deduct this prize money that was the most important thing in her life!

Unsurprisingly, Irish was shocked and cried, "what?"

Joseph opened his eyes slowly as if he had said household words. "The Finance Department will give you a formal notice."

"What's wrong with me? You're deducting my bonus?" Irish sat up straight and said to him, "Joseph, you go too far bullying me!"

"If you leave work without my permission again, I will deduct all of your salaries," Joseph raised his voice, whose frowning eyebrows looked strict.

"You are such an exploiter!" Irish almost went mad.

The driver could not resist laughing.

"This is funny to you? Drive your car!" Irish waved her hand impatiently.

Joseph raised his hand and pressed the controller. The muffler board rose slowly, separating the driver's seat from the back seat. His face was completely cold, "Do you think you have three heads and six arms? You haven't finished your work yet. What's wrong with you, coming to the airport?"

"Me? You see, I saved your wife's sister. Without my appearance, she would probably be dead."

"Do you think cops are incapable? Or you're the only negotiator in the world?"

Joseph frowned more and more, and the words became educational.

He heard the sound of the gen. As he had just arrived at the airport, the sound of the gen reverberated in his ear like the buzz of thunder, and he was shocked like being hit by a thunderbolt. The first thought that had flashed in his brain was that Irish had been shot.

What did he feel at that moment? Nervous, shocked, and even terrified!

But when she appeared before his eyes, looking lazy, his feelings turned unprecedentedly angry! He wanted to scold her severely before Lilith. He even wanted to slap her.

Yes, he was angry, and at that moment, he still wanted to warn her that if it were to happen next time, he would peel off her skin.

Irish stared at him. Hearing that his anger was constrained, she said coldly, "My younger brother was there. He is the closest person to me in the world." After saying that, she turned her head and looked out the window.

The corner of her eyes was glistening with tears when she turned her head, and Joseph subtly noticed it. Seeing that she sniffled and wasn't angry, his heart twitched, and a feeling quietly spread and swept through his chest. But he did not know that this feeling was a pity.

"Alright. Don't do that next time." His tone became light.

Irish's ears were sharp. She twinkled her eyes vigorously and forced her sadness back. And then, when she looked at him, his eyes were full of expectation. "Then my bonus..."

"It will be deducted this month lest you do not remember that." Joseph's tone again turned severe.

Irish's face crinkled, why was this man so stubborn? Finally, when she was about to do something, he lightly said, "I'll account for the dress money."

"Ha." She snorted lightly and asked, "Do you slap me and then give me a present?"

"Do you accept it or not?" Joseph seemed to be feeling better.

"Why not?" It didn't matter that her bonus would be deducted. At least she could buy more dresses to vent her anger to max out his card and make him mad!

The Celebration for new employees was reserved at the highest restaurant in New York, and it only took 40 seconds to arrive at the 80th floor in the elevator. The luxurious splendor of jewelry seduced people to come to this city of vanity, desiring to ascend to the upper tiers of society. The desire for success had bankrupted the city's morality. However impetuous and unendurable the reality of the city, these "rabbits" and "foxes" all wanted to be lions, while they didn't know that only lions could be lions.

Golden marbles imported from Israel adorned the wall and floor, and gold art deco lattice decorated the tall windows. The 600 colorful bubble glass beads were hung on the top of the lobby. Every corner of the restaurant was unique and original.

The night came.

The 360-degree view of the main hall was designed to make the people in it feel like they were stepping on the clouds. This height could capture the perfect night view of New York, and the neon lights accented the city's outline.

Naturally, this occasion also had a symbol of aristocracy and the upper class-violins. Live bands were solemn and well-orchestrated, and they played music in a manner comparable to those of Western court musicians. Through all the splendor, everything smelled of money.

Naturally, this welcoming party was not for Irish alone, the Runestone group had also recruited a number of talented men and women who took important positions in their departments. The banquet was attended by a number of senior officials, led by Joseph. The general manager of the Runestone Group, who oversaw ten thousand people, was to attend in person. One could imagine the importance he attached to tonight's banquet.

Waiters shuffled between suits and dresses, and Italian crystal cups were neatly placed in trays, red wine, champagne from France, and Germany's precious ice wines, interwoven in the sweet taste buds of their mouths. It was the beginning of a magnificent feast.

Joseph, who drank less and held glasses to chat with several senior officials, wore a plain white shirt and trousers, but even in that, he stood out in the crowd, unable to be ignored. Several new attendees also continued to enter, but Irish did not appear.