

Enchanted 710

They were repetitive reminders. Though Joseph slowly spoke the first one, Irish could hear out the meaning of implicit warning.

Irish did not expect herself to be named in public, and she was stunned for a few seconds.

What was the work report?

No one told her to prepare the work report.

When she looked at Joseph, she felt he was deliberately trying to make things difficult.

What shall she do?

He expected to embarrass her in front of him, and it was not her intention to make a fool of herself in front of so many people.

But how was she going to summarize the work report?

In hesitation, Roy opened his mouth and spoke in a low voice, "Irish can submit the report later."

Irish felt it was the correct sentence Roy had said in the meeting.

However, Joseph turned a deaf ear, and he was draconian. His slender fingers knocked twice on the conference table, and he said, "Don't waste our time."

Roy touched his nose awkwardly and looked at Irish with a look that he could not help.

Irish knew that counting on Roy was impossible.

After a deep breath, the left hand under the table clenched hard, and then after looking into Joseph's serious eyes, Irish's lip corner slightly rose. "The current work of our department went well."

And then, she stopped.

"Go on." Joseph was cold.

Irish raised her chin and said, "It's over."

Joseph was not happy.

Irish knew that she was pulling the beard from the tiger's mouth. Although she was frightened and trembled, it was better than being embarrassed on the spot. She was just protecting herself. Finally, she added, "General manager has just told me not to waste everyone's time. My summary is concise and very in line with your requirements."

Roy could not help laughing, and when he saw that Joseph's face was getting colder, he held back his smile and squeezed his eyes at Irish, urging her not to irritate Joseph.

Irish thought she was not the kind of person who liked being a violator.

In fact, she was really afraid of Joseph.

The hard days of a month on the island were better than the torture he had brought to her when he returned to the island.

She was afraid of his frowning.

Afraid of his seriousness.

More afraid of his quiet appearance.

At present, Joseph was sitting opposite, looking as cold as the sea in the middle of the night. She didn't know how much danger was hidden in his calm black eyes.

She was afraid to go against him.

She swore that she would never irritate him without being tired of living.

But it didn't mean that she had to lose face in front of everyone, did she?

She was Irish, a woman who needed dignity and face.

Joseph squinted slightly, and he was so serious that it made all the people worry about Irish.

In fact, everyone was tacit about the relationship between Joseph and Irish, but everyone also knew that Joseph was upright and fair at work. So at this moment, if he could even call his own woman's name in public, he would not show mercy to others.

Joseph stared at Irish for a long time and then slowly said, "I thought Dr. Irish had buried her head and worked hard to write the report."

Irish was surprised to see everyone looking at her book. The first reaction was to lock the book right away.

Joseph glanced at the secretary.

The young secretary immediately got up and walked towards Irish.

Irish subconsciously pressed the book and shook her head, "This is not a summary of the work."

The secretary looked at Joseph.

However, Joseph frowned and yelled coldly. "Bring it here."

The secretary trembled and quickly pulled the book from Irish's hand.

Irish failed to protect the notebook, and she could only see the secretary obediently handing over the book to Joseph.

Everyone was curious about what was in there.

Joseph held the book in his hand and turned a page.

Irish's heart began to climb slowly.

When he saw the second page, Irish clearly caught a touch of surprise in his eyes, and then he picked his eyebrows and fixed his eyes on Irish's face with a meaningful look. And she heard the sound of the heart hitting her chest.

Then she saw the secretary standing beside him, surprised and waving her hands, "General manage, this, this is not what I think."

Irish's heart almost popped out.

She clearly saw Joseph's lips tighten.

She began to scold her for being so boring to do so.

Joseph soon finished reading her book, put her book in the folder, and closed it. He said lightly to the frightened secretary, "Go back."

The secretary returned to her position, shivering. And Irish found her fingers on the keyboard trembling.

For a moment of chagrin, she felt as if she had implicated the girl.

Then she would be the next person he would yell at.

Irish clenched her fingers, prepared for a storm.

Proud as he was, how could others be allowed to paint him like that?

But Joseph was very calm.

Unexpectedly, he raised his lips slightly. "Dr. Irish's summary is not bad," he said. "Go on."

Irish looked at him, stunned again.

As soon as the meeting was over, Irish ran like a rocket, turning a blind eye to Daisy's calling behind her.

It was noon, so it was reasonable for her to leave the company.

Irish entered a Vietnamese restaurant as it was a new restaurant, so at lunchtime, the restaurant was quiet.

As soon as she entered the door, she saw Jordan, and there was a girl sitting opposite him.

When Jordan saw her coming, he rushed up to the front and pulled her to her seat as if he had seen a savior. Before Irish reacted, Jordan put his arms around her shoulder, and his actions were very affectionate. He said to the girl, "My girlfriend is here. Are you willing to give up now?"

What the hell?

Irish was astonished.

Before speaking, she saw the girl stand up with a hurtful look. "You are lying, don't think finding a woman to impersonate your girlfriend can make me believe you!"

Irish was stunned.

Jordan was not happy. He hugged Irish, bowed his head, and kissed her lips without reminding her.

"Well." As soon as Irish reacted, she subconsciously pressed against his chest.

However, Jordan's arm was so strong that it made her closer. Finally, he opened her lips and teeth and kissed her.

Then the girl cried, pushing the chair away, "You've gone too far!"

The girl ran out of the restaurant, crying.

Irish also pushed Jordan away the next second, incredibly staring at him. "Jordan, are you crazy, or do you want to die?"

As soon as Jordan changed his arrogant attitude, he made a sorry gesture at her and then sat down opposite her.