

Enchanted 715

Irish was surprised but did not want to continue speculating on his ideas. She lightly said, "So now you have nothing to ask me, right?"

Joseph was silent.

Seeing him like this, Irish turned to go away.

As soon as her finger touched the doorknob, she listened to Joseph. "You're not a gentlewoman, but you're a smart woman. Smart people never want to mess with their future."

Irish clung to the handle of the door with a stiff finger and looked back in surprise.

What did he say?

"Guess what will happen if you walk out of me like this?" Joseph asked an understated question.

Irish let go of her hand and turned around, and stood still. "What do you mean?"

Joseph smiled meaningfully, "Very simple. All I want is your obedience, otherwise, I will close the door for you, and you know, nobody will open the door for you."

Irish frowned and looked at him.

Joseph looked at her, then went back to his desk, took a document out of the lower drawer, and threw it on the table.

Irish was suspicious.

"You don't make me go this way, you know."

Irish didn't know what he had taken out.

On the tabletop was a black folder in the same color as the table.

She was hinted to open it.

She reached out, picked up the papers, and opened them.

Irish only saw one page and her face suddenly became pale.

"You haven't had time to read this assessment report yourself." Instead of questioning, Joseph said in a very certain tone.

Irish stared at every word on the report, on which was Fredrick's handwriting.

This was her psychological evaluation report. In the psychological industry, Fredrick and Professor Tim were authoritative, especially Fredrick, who had been admitted by the procuratorate and became the best legal, psychological evaluator.

Fredrick wrote her psychological symptoms on her psychological evaluation and set out in detail the process and means of treatment. Finally, the conclusion at the end of the page diagnosis was that she

was initially suspected of having depersonalization symptoms, and its clinical manifestations were depression, memory confusion, and so on.

Irish looked at the report unbelievably, staring at the words of "depersonalization."

Yes, she never looked through the report carefully.

To be exact, she didn't even devote time to the evaluation report that Fredrick had written.

It was reasonable that the psychological assessment reports of the cases were kept with the psychological counselor, just as the patient's case should be kept in the hospital, and the assessment report could not be privatized until the application was passed or the condition was improved.

But Fredrick was trying to let her know about her situation, and he didn't say it. He just wrote it down and gave her the assessment report, probably in order not to undermine her self-esteem.

Irish did not think that Fredrick had made a judgment. She thought, as he said, that further observation was needed. Unexpectedly, he had already stated the reasons for his psychological assessment of her.

She had put it directly into her bag without looking at the evaluation.

Then she met Joseph, and then he took her to the island.

So, this assessment had been in the hands of Joseph!

Irish threw the report on the table, staring at Joseph, "I am not sick at all. This is a misdiagnosis!"

"Who would believe it?" Asked Joseph.

Irish was surprised.

After a long time, she gnashed and said, "Don't forget, I am also an expert in the field. I can prove that my mental state and psychological condition are very good!"

Joseph raised his lips as if he had heard a joke. "As you said, a sick person doesn't know he's sick."

"I'm sober!" Irish glared at him.

"I have to admit, Fredrick has done a good thing this time. As far as I know, the first condition for people in your business is mental health, and even a small situation will affect your position in the field. Fredrick's authority in the industry is clearly above you, and he is your mentor, so this assessment report has explained your problems in detail."

"Mentors also make mistakes."

"So, you'd better not make a mistake in front of me." Joseph suddenly said.

Irish looked up at him.

"Irish, I'm not bored of threatening your family. It's an easy trick for you and me." Joseph seemed to smile, "To make you listen to me, this report is enough."

Irish squinted. "What do you want to do?"

Joseph reached his hand, and the long fingers brushed the edge of the document. He said, "Only an email will make you suspended as a shareholder and a psychological consultant of the Runestone Group. I think the industry and the media reporters are happy to gossip about you. Suppose the Runestone Group closes the door to you. Do you think the university that you are now taking office, the association, or any other mental institution will open the door for you?"

Irish was surprised.

"You've worked too hard and achieved today's achievements. I think you will not be stupid enough to go against me?" Joseph's attitude was gentle, but his words had a sense of coercion.

The coldness came over her body. Irish heard the trembling voice of her heart, and her tone became unnatural. "Fredrick will come forward to clarify the false report."

"Would you think Fredrick would be suspected of sheltering if it were you?" Joseph is thoughtful. "Irish, don't ruin the future of others in order to save yourself. This is not what you are good at."

"Well, if you can, let the whole field know about it!" Irish retorted boldly. "No one will believe this. Don't think that only Runestone will deal with the public relations crisis!"

Joseph raised his lips, "Hysteria is not your style, Irish, I do not have a professional background like you, but I can make no one believe what you say."

Irish's fingers were clenched, and the fingernail buckle hurt the palm.

"Want to have a try?" Joseph's tone was calm, and Irish hated his confidence.

Irish really wanted to say. "If you have the ability, try it. Don't think I'm afraid of you."

However, this sentence could only be kept in her heart, and there was no way for her to speak it out.

After all these years of employment, Irish was too aware of how important a psychological evaluation report was to employees, which was why psychological counselors also needed mentors. They also had to undergo a psychological evaluation so that they were ensured that they could take up their posts.

If this psychological assessment report flew out, then she would lose her job. Oh, no, to be exact, she would lose her job forever and would never find a job again.