

Enchanted 767

Joseph was busy with the decision on the Spring-Autumn new arrivals after returning, and the corporation had been in turmoil from the end of the year to the beginning. Adjustments had been made within and out of the corporation, and the board of directors went through great changes. The Key Group also bumped into the Runestone Group many times, so winning the battle in the Spring-Autumn finally made it easier for the Runestone Group.

According to the feedback from the market, the volume of the Runestone Group's Spring-Autumn new arrivals exceeded that of the Key Group by 2%, which proved that the Runestone Group won the battle. The Key Group also admitted that it had been settled in the Bright Mall. Joseph figured out Leo's ambition through it.

Later he knew why Leo had been in close connection with Rosy. It was possible for him to make use of Rosy so that the Key Group could be settled in the Bright Mall one day and equal to the Runestone Group in the global market.

Leo's behavior showed that he planned to have a battle with Joseph regarding new Autumn-Winter arrivals.

Joseph had been in meetings with the directors from the Marketing Department, Design Department, and Public Relations Department since he came back to the Runestone Group for the arrangements of Autumn-Winter new arrivals. As for the new Autumn-Winter arrivals this year, a new spokesperson was invited, and the main focus was the perfect harmony between Chinese embroidery and jewelry.

Actually, Joseph's true purpose in going to Light Town last year was to upgrade the cultural idea of Chinese embroidery by connecting its reserved connotation and brightness. The scene raised the idea of adding viburnum macrocephalus when it accidentally ran into Irish's bosom.

That scene was so beautiful.

panda-ñovê | ·cóm Large and white viburnum macrocephalus ran into her bosom with little petals falling down beside her—such a quiet and beautiful scenery.

After the meeting, Joseph intended to take a nap. At this time, Daisy knocked at the door and came in, passing on the files in her hand, "Joseph, this is the workflow for today's regular meeting with the media. It needs your approval."

Usually, the workflow for the regular meeting was fixed and needed no extra approval; however, the regular meeting this time was related to rumors about Becky and Joseph. If there was no clarification from the Runestone Group's side, there would be more fake news outside. Becky had been in discussion due to a non-public Mentality Report. Some media even stated with certainty that Becky had had an abortion for Joseph, which was the main cause of her psychological illness.

This kind of rumor was really harmful to Joseph's image and also to the corporation's, so Daisy could understand Joseph's decision to clarify it by himself, but she thought that Joseph did it for Irish instead of for Becky.

Joseph took it over. The workflow had no problem, so he just took up the speech draft, frowning.

Daisy immediately explained, "The Public Relations Department director wrote this. Adjustments can be made if it is not okay for you." Joseph didn't look at it anymore and put it aside, "No need."

Daisy didn't understand whether there was no need for adjustments or for a speech draft. She intended to ask, but at this time, Roy came in, so she had to leave. Roy looked casual today, comparatively.

There was a suit on his upper body without a shirt but just a simple white T-shirt. He also wore Jeans, which were not in harmony with his status as a chairman of the Runestone Group.

Obviously, Joseph was not satisfied with Roy's casual look, so he just frowned lightly. Finally, however, he didn't comment on his dress and just said, "Your position was not so easy for your father, actually."

He made a cup of coffee for Roy and signed him to sit down.

Roy sensed his air of scolding, but he just smiled and sat down on the sofa directly. He looked at the sky outside the window. Of course, he knew there was no plane downtown, but the noise of taking off and landing hanging around him was still there.

He looked back at Joseph, who sat down across from him, and smiled, "There is no need for me to be stressed since you are here."

"Is it sarcasm?" Joseph sipped the coffee and said lightly.

Roy took over the cup, "I hope so."

Joseph didn't say anything.

"One question here." Roy took a glance at him.

Joseph put down the cup and leaned against the sofa, looking at him and waiting for his question.

"If you have a sister, whom I like so much, will you let her be with me?" Roy asked with a seeming smile.

Joseph thought of it for a while and smiled, "No."

"Why?" Roy raised his eyebrow.

Joseph put his left leg onto his right one, looking elegant. He said impolitely, "You are a playboy."

Roy felt doubtful, "What a pity! Do you look at me in this way?"

"You establish this image by yourself, not by others' comments," Joseph said lightly.

"If I have a sister, I will set a high standard for her pursuers. You are out."

Roy stared at Joseph, smiling.

Joseph totally understood his meaning, so he just added slowly, "I am unlike you."

"I thought so before, but not now."

"I will deal with the rumor in a good way." Joseph grasped the point.

Roy looked at him, knowing that talking to a smart one would not cost time, so he just nodded, "I hope you can make it."

"If you had attended today's meeting, you would not have gone to my office room."

Joseph pointed at the desk, "I will be there at today's regular meeting with the media."

Roy laughed, "That's good. I think you look good on the camera."

"Thank you."

Roy emptied the cup. As he put down the cup, he was thinking. Compared with freedom just now, he seemed to be more serious.

"What do you want to say?" Joseph asked directly as he saw it.

Roy was so casual but said sincerely, "The reason why I came to the position was that I doubted that you had something to do with my father's death."

As Joseph heard it, he didn't appear angry or surprised but just nodded lightly and asked, "So how about now?"

"Actually, I haven't found any doubtful points until now."

"You can carry on."

Roy looked at him, smiling, "How about admitting it by yourself to save time?" Joseph also laughed, "What was my motive? Otherwise, you will not believe it."

Roy leaned behind, "Maybe you are so clever, or maybe you are truly innocent; anyway, I haven't found any clues besides your obvious ambition. At least the old shareholders were cleared by you."

"Managers are never kind," Joseph said lightly. "We all know that bad one should be out. Managing an enterprise is the same case. We should keep the good ones while cutting the bad ones and replacing them with fresh brains. It is a long-term strategy for a corporation's running."

"That's why you are fit for business." Roy added sincerely, "Although I am the oldest offspring of the Lake family, to be honest, I am not fit for this position. Take the firing happening the other day as an example, I knew that he made mistakes, but I just couldn't make the decision without any hesitation. You are born to be a leader, while I can't make it."