

ENCHANTED BY HIS CHARM

Chapter 25 25: Fasten Your Seat Belt

While she was still in shock, Joseph came out of the store with a bag in his hand, and inside were several boxes of cheese. Irish was even more amazed since she saw everyone else leave empty-handed. Then she turned to look at Joseph, walking towards her, and wondered what was happening. The cheese never sold out here.

As the car door opened, Joseph got in and handed over the bag to her. "Is this enough for you to eat on the way?"

Taking it from him, she found that there were five boxes of plain cheese and suddenly she remembered where she was going, "Eat on the way?"

"We have bought cheese in South Alley, and now it's your turn to report the details of Ken's case to me." He turned to look at her upon starting the car, then frowned. "Fasten your seat belt."

Irish tried to calm herself down and then did her seat belt. "Mr. Dover, I've told you that I also usually charge overtime pay."

"Overtime pay? Is it not in your hand?" The car crawled through the crows again while he exuded an air of relaxed calm. "Just as you said, your overtime pay is extremely expensive."

Irish raised the bag and peered at his face, "You mean the five boxes of cheese?"

"Five boxes of cheese and more than 30 staff in the store." Since there were fewer people in front of him, he spent a little. The light shone over his sharp nose, charming and glamorous.

Irish turned back and saw the scene. But it wasn't her intention to appreciate how he looked in the evening. Compared to his brilliant appearance, she was even more curious about the woman's nonsensical comments and the customers' weird looks.

She thought something was wrong, so she asked, "I don't understand, the customers wouldn't have left without any reason, and you wouldn't have been able to buy cheese so quickly. What did you do to them?"

"In order to get the information of Ken's case from you, I had to pay a heavy toll." He finally drove the car into the main street, avoiding a red light, then heading east.

Though he didn't put his card on the table, Irish suddenly understood what had happened. She just forgot that people like Joseph would never waste time on anything that could be solved with a little money. Perhaps the middle-aged woman and those customers were excited after receiving the so-called release pay. They may have wondered how she, a domineering girl, has the loyalty of such a handsome and rich man? So now she understood the woman's comments and the people's complex looks suddenly. She tried her best to repress how astonished she was and smirked at him, "You really are a businessman. It's clear that you want to solve all your problems with money, but you still don't trust anybody."

Regardless of her, Joseph didn't respond. He intently drove the car instead. His eyes were full of joy. After seeing that he regained the unshakable silence, Irish just took out the cheese to eat. Somehow, gradually she found that her sadness from the day vanished, and maybe it was because of the delicious sweet cheese, or it was because of the adrenalin evoked by the man beside her.

But in fact, she had to admit that his presence did relieve her melancholy. Without him, the lingering sadness would be clearly seen, like being cut with a knife.

As the car slid into the main traffic stream, she looked up and out the window, and her eyes were soon filled with the red tail lights of cars. "Where are we going?"

"Restaurant."

"I didn't say I would go to any restaurant." She thought she was not a person of hindsight, but she just sunk into her thoughtless daze for so long that when she came round, she realized that he had decided on the next location without her, let alone give her any notice. He seemed to have taken advantage of the fact that she wasn't paying attention.

He steadily turned right in front of the green light, with street lights shining on his face, making it appear more chiseled. The next second he unexpectedly gave her an explanation, "First, we need a quiet environment to talk about Ken's case. Secondly, I'm hungry."

As the saying goes, misfortune is a blessing in disguise.

The case about Ken was disclosed suddenly, and the intervention of police and media made this case a heated topic discussed by the public. But soon, the public's attention twisted to another issue. A murder case became a pushing force for the splendid achievements of rising share prices, surprisingly.

And all these were contributed to the professional psychological assessment issued by Irish and Joseph's quick decision-making. Irish's psychological assessment made the Runestone Group get rid of the legal responsibility, while the Group expressed immediately that it would be responsible for all the

expenses for Ken and Ken's wife's future medical treatment, share subsidies, and education fee of their children. Such decisions with humanity drew many investors' interest and appreciation in the Group.

At the same time, the first-class Jewelry Club "Vera Club," subordinated to the Runestone Group, began to attract first-class members. It was said that Vera Club set a very high standard for joining. When it chose its members, it considered not only their fixed assets but also the shelter they lived in for a long time and their family members. As the standards were high, many rich men in the business field took great interest in it. And it was famous for rare jewelry, which was also the key to success.

All these seemed to be so normal. It was just like that an accident attracted the attention of the media and was then exposed to a crisis, and later it was dealt with by the victim via a quick solution. In this way, the business crisis turned into good news for the first period of the listed company and pushed for its progress.

Recently it has been getting hotter. The tree was growing with luxuriant foliage from green shoots. And flowers of early Spring have fallen down and were displaced by wholly green leaves. The Spring in New York was always so short. Maybe the most beautiful was always the shortest, just like happiness. Life was filled with upsets and twists that could not be imagined, so people could feel happiness in a short period of calmness, just like tasting sweet candies.

Irish moved from Cassie's house.