

Enchanted 301

Joseph looked at the drawing and nodded while Daisy asked immediately. "We have faced great pressure from the board of directors, and the share price was volatile..."

Joseph thought for a while and then ordered, "Notify the domestic public relations department to publish the news. Remember that we have to take the front page. Send the specific storage content of the mine to the headquarters, but don't release the specific number to the media yet."

"I will do it right away." Daisy nodded.

With this news, he could eliminate shareholders' dissent, and the stock price could also be stabilized.

It was getting darker when they got out of the diamond mine. Irish got in the car first, and Joseph followed after assigning other duties to Daisy. When the door was closed, she felt the familiar woody fragrance again, but her muddled head was not getting sober; instead, she felt a headache.

After fastening his seat belt, Joseph didn't start the car immediately but turned to Irish and asked softly. "What's wrong?"

She didn't talk much the whole afternoon while he was busy with the issues about the diamond mine. When he looked at her occasionally, he saw her standing there quietly.

His soft voice woke her up slightly. She looked up, and her eyes were vacant. She shook her head slightly while Joseph said to her. "We will stay here for a night in the hotel that we stayed at before."

Irish nodded, and then he drew back his hands. When he was about to start the car, Irish suddenly said, "Let me drive since you are still injured."

"I'm fine." He started the car and drove forward.

The sunset was finally overwhelmed by the darkness. The night was coming, and it was getting colder. Irish looked at the buildings outside the window and tightened her coat. Joseph was a considerate man, and after perceiving her movements, he pressed a button to raise the car windows.

The window slowly closed while it was suffused with a faint woody fragrance in the car.

She was warmed by his consideration and said softly. "So, are you a billionaire now?"

Joseph found her mood swings, but he still looked forward and replied seriously. "Isabel, don't forget that this diamond mine belongs to the Runestone Group. I just work for it and take my own salary as well as a bonus from it."

"I don't understand." Irish looked forward where the headlights dispelled the darkness, and she continued, "You could have your own company since you are so talented, why are you still working for the Runestone Group?"

"I have told you before that I owe the Lake family."

Irish then turned to him and asked, "Will you leave it someday?"

Joseph laughed and quickly explained, "Is this a question and answer time?"

"I am just curious."

A red light was ahead of them, and Joseph slowed down and stopped before the red light. He looked forward as if he was pondering. After a long while, he replied, "When I'm finished paying a debt of gratitude, I will leave."

Somehow, when hearing this, she felt weird.

"Do you still have any questions?" Joseph glanced at her.

"Yes, I have a lot of questions for you, but now I am confused and don't know which one I should ask you first." She was eager to know the truth about the diamond mine. She thought she had got the answer to some questions, but what happened today was beyond her expectations. She also wanted to know why Daisy was there. Now it turned out things were not as simple as she thought. What's more, she also wondered what kind of role Joseph had played in Alston's death.

A series of questions plagued Irish, and she wanted to vomit but failed, and it made her feel sick.

Joseph noticed that and caressed her hair and said softly, "Then you can ask me when you know what you want to ask, but now don't think too much and have a good rest." She looked tired since she got up early this morning.

Irish nodded lightly and then nodded her head, so when the car started again, she closed her eyes, but she still felt a headache.

After arriving at the hotel, Irish opened the door, and when she was about to take a shower, someone rushed out and grabbed her. Before she could respond, a strong arm pulled her away. She was shocked.

When she calmed down, she found that she was standing behind Joseph, and soon she heard Joseph ask someone in an unpleasant voice, "Are you crazy?"

"Joseph, I was just greeting my old friend. Why are you so annoyed?" The man said sarcastically.

She was familiar with this voice, so when she took a look, she was shocked, "Leo!"

"Hello! Did you miss me?" Leo smiled and waved to her.

"Hi!" She waved at him, but she knew he hadn't come here just to see her.

Joseph had calmed down and asked faintly. "How much money did you give to the hotel cleaner?"

"Wow, you know me so well. But I only bribed the cleaner with a big smile."

Joseph snorted.

"When you repurchased the diamond mine with 200 million dollars, I knew I was cheated. The value of the diamond mine was definitely more than 170 million dollars. You are good at getting the maximum profit for the lowest investment. No one is qualified to be your opponent in such games." Leo leaned on the couch leisurely and added, "Do you think I am the person who knows you best?"

"What do you think?" Joseph's answer was brief but precise.

Joseph didn't feel surprised about his arrival, perhaps he had expected he would come here sooner or later. But Irish still perceived a trace of gunpowder from Joseph's serious expression and Leo's rambling eyes. Absolutely, they had to clean up the messy battlefield after the war, but was the battle really finished?

She thought as a psychologist, she could see through their minds, and she also thought since she was a bystander, she could see clearly the development of the situation, but she was wrong. When she thought everything was finished, it had only just started.