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Irish didn't look up since nothing could attract her attention except for Cassie. She only hoped her best friend would survive.

The light in the corridor lengthened the man's slender figure. He was walking so fast that his colleague behind him could hardly keep up. His heart was filled with sorrow when he saw the despair in the room.

He slowed down his pace because he had never seen Irish look so lonely and desperate. Daisy slowed down behind him and was shocked by the depressing atmosphere. She looked at Joseph subconsciously, who was looking at Irish and sighed with regret.

As Joseph's assistant, she knew that he was absent-minded from the moment they drove back to the company from the airport. She also perceived that when Irish passed him by quietly, he frowned slightly even though he still looked indifferent. At that moment, Daisy realized the only woman in the world who could cause mood swings in him like that was Irish.

Joseph's harrowing experience in South Africa also led to a fluctuation in the share prices. The shareholders eagerly urged him back because they wanted him to take action. When the meeting was halfway through, Daisy saw that Joseph's fingers were unconsciously knocking on the table. Though he was still sitting there, listening to the shareholders' suggestions, she knew that he was distracted.

As expected, he finally grabbed his cell phone beside him. Daisy was closest to him, and when she took a look at his phone, she accidentally saw his message to Irish. "Did you get home?"

Though the message was only a few words, it contained his care and love for her. But he didn't get a response for a long time. The shareholders were still chattering while Joseph looked increasingly impatient. He kept staring at his phone and finally got a reply from her. She looked at it with her split vision and saw the bad news, "Cassie committed suicide. I am in the hospital."

The next second, Joseph stood up abruptly and left the meeting room without saying anything, and she hastily followed him. It was easy to imagine how astonished those shareholders were.

But the situation seemed to be beyond her imagination. It was no wonder that Joseph slowed down his pace since she was also shocked by the scene. Irish was standing in front of the emergency room quietly, with her forehead leaning against the door, and she looked as if she was frozen. Daisy had thought she would have rushed into Joseph's arms in tears.

Finally, Joseph stepped forward, while Daisy walked quickly to Cassie's parents, who sat there in tears, and said softly, "This is Mr. Dover, the manager of Cassie's company."

Obviously, the old couple didn't expect that it had reached Cassie's boss, so they hastily got up. Her mom was speechless out of extreme sadness, but her father took the initiative and said to Joseph, "Mr. Dover, I am so appreciative that you came here in person."

Joseph shook hands with him and said with feeling, "Don't say that. Cassie is a member of my company, I'm so sorry to hear this news."

After hearing this, her father's eyes turned red, and he choked, "I am so sorry that I didn't educate my daughter well enough."

"Don't worry. She will be fine." Joseph comforted him softly and then turned to Daisy, "Her medical expenses will all be reimbursed by the company."

"Yes, Mr. Dover."

After hearing this, her mom cried even more violently and choked with sobs, "Thank you, Mr. Dover. Thank you so much."

"We have to take responsibility for her." Joseph sighed.

After comforting Cassie's parents, Joseph stepped forward. When he saw Roy staring at the indicator light of the emergency room, he lowered his voice and said, "Trust me, she will be fine."

Roy replied without even blinking his eyes, "I will pay for all of her medical expenses myself."

"She is a member of the Runestone Group, so we will be responsible for her." Joseph didn't say anything else to him and walked away after finishing.

He finally stopped behind Irish, and soon she was shrouded in his shadow. He looked at her sorrowfully and didn't know how to comfort her.

Irish felt her head buzzing, but she vaguely heard the voices of Joseph and Daisy.

It was not until Joseph finally stopped behind her that she smelled his familiar woody fragrance.

After a long while, she heard a sigh over her head, and soon her eyes were full of tears again, so she closed her eyes and said to him feebly, "Joseph, please tell me that she will be fine. Please tell me."

Joseph wanted so badly to hug her.

"She will be fine. She can pull through." He put his hands on her shoulders to encourage her.

His words relieved her, and she felt she was not so afraid anymore.

"Sit and wait for her." He knew she must have been standing there for a long time, and he felt terrible thinking of it.

Irish shook her head since she wanted to wait for her at the door of the emergency room.

"Listen to me." He persuaded her patiently.

Though she didn't burst into tears, she said in a crying voice, "Don't try to persuade me. I want to wait for her here."

Joseph knew she was stubborn, so he didn't try to persuade her again. However, he was so worried when he saw the blood on her clothes, which made him feel that she was also wounded, so he turned to Daisy, took out a bank card, and said to her, "Go and buy clothes for Irish and Roy. There is a shopping mall close by."

Daisy nodded and then left after measuring their sizes with her eyes.

"Thanks," Roy said in a weak voice while Joseph took a glimpse at him and shook his head helplessly.

The light in the emergency room stayed on, and the time crawled minute by minute. Every minute was torture for them. They didn't know how long it had been, maybe an hour or possibly just several minutes. Someone finally arrived, and Cassie's mother shouted and cried, "Fredrick. What's wrong with you? What did you do to my daughter?"

The name "Fredrick" was like a bomb thrown into the quiet room and completely blew up the situation. Everyone there seemed to find a vent for their sorrow and anger, and their target was Fredrick.