

Enchanted 464

Silently, after a long time, she drank the black tea, which slightly eased the feelings of guilt and uneasiness. Finally, she gently shook her head.

"The one just called is...."

"My boyfriend." Irish directly informed him.

Adam was surprised and asked after a long time, "He..."

"It's my new boyfriend. I love him very much." Irish felt it necessary to make her words clear. Although she had just met this Adam, for some things, she was still a little confused, but one thing was certain she could not accept him.

Adam opened his mouth and sipped his coffee. "I thought you hadn't forgotten him."

Irish knew who he meant and smiled softly, "We must always look forward."

"If you really forget, having no regrets in your heart, why don't you dare to climb the mountain recently?" Adam insisted.

Irish's hand holding the cup froze, and his words put pressure on her.

"I..." She hesitated.

Adam looked her in the eye and summed up a sentence, "So, you never forget him."

Outside the window, Joseph's tall figure had disappeared. He returned to the car.

Alone.

Holding the steering wheel tightly, his eyes were colder than they had just been, his face was gloomy, and his brow was knitted with anger.

His mind was full of scenes on the call.

Her voice was so sweet, and her look was so natural.

She was so heartless that she lied to him easily!

Joseph's mind was a mess, and he thought she had given her heart to him, but he couldn't get a sincere word from her.

His broad shoulders tightened, making his whole spine cold and stiff. It was a long time before he pulled out his phone again and dialed a string of numbers.

The other party soon got through, sternly he uttered. "Daisy, check a man for me, now!" His voice was almost cold and angry.

At noon, Irish arrived at the Runestone Group.

Joseph's mobile phone could not get through, and she could only come to the company to find him.

On the weekend, the Runestone Group was much quieter than usual, most departments all rested, and only scattered employees were working overtime, who were strangely confused after seeing Irish.

Irish had to explain to them that she also came to work overtime that day.

These employees also heard that Irish had been caught on the spot trying on a wedding dress last Friday, and Mr. Dover ordered her to work overtime to handle the psychological evaluation report, so they did not doubt her, but one of the employees pulled her aside, nervous, "You have to pay attention today. No mistake could be made."

Irish was puzzled.

The other employees all carefully explained to her. "Mr. Dover's face was very gloomy. He has criticized several responsible men."

Irish froze. Though Joseph often wore a serious face inside the company, it was rare for Joseph lost his temper. She thought about going to the general manager's office. Unexpectedly, as she passed the conference room, she saw Daisy standing at the door, neither in nor out, and looking a little embarrassed. Surprised, Irish came forward and saw Daisy looking inside through the glass door of the conference room. She looked there too.

It really startled her.

Joseph sat in the conference room, and on both sides were the department directors. It was assumed that the contents of the document did not meet his requirements. He suddenly dumped the document on the table, and the document hit one of the managers' face. At the same time, similarly, Joseph's voice was almost growling.

The whole meeting room was almost shaken.

All the upper levels dared not make a sound, especially a manager who had been smashed on the face by the file, and even Irish standing outside the door, clearly saw the cold sweat falling from the manager's forehead.

At first, Daisy had not seen Irish, only to notice her when she poked her head too. She was shocked. After seeing her, she patted her chest lightly. "Doctor Irish," she said. "You scare me to death."

Originally Daisy also was timid.

Irish looked strangely at her. "Why are you standing here?"

Daisy sighed, "I am hesitating to go in, you also see the situation inside, I am terrified to be scolded."

It was the first time Irish had ever heard Daisy speak in such a tone and manner. She followed Joseph's orders every day. She was not afraid of anything. That day, such a woman like her was scared.

However, it was natural. Seeing Joseph, who was angry, Irish dared not go in to provoke him too.

"What happened to him?"

Daisy shook her head. "Mr. Dover is notoriously calm at work. Today, I don't know what they've committed; a few managers in the office get scolded. This is already the fifth one."

She shrank her head and waved her gift bag in front of Daisy's face. "I bought something for him, but it doesn't seem like it is enough to dispel his anger."

"Mr. Dover's brother was scolded too, Dr. Irish. You have to be careful." Daisy had no choice but to sigh, "Today, I don't know the reason behind his temper."

Irish was shocked, how could it be implicated with Jordan?

Suddenly, Daisy took her hand and dragged her aside, lowering her voice. "One hour ago, his brother came to the company. I do not know what he had said to him. Mr. Dover was angry earlier, so he was scolded too inside the office. When I went in, I happened to see Jordan rushing out. Now, I'm still worried about that kid, Dr. Irish, you've been in contact with Jordan. Can you find him and calm his mood?"

"Didn't he come home?"

Daisy shook his head. "I called there, he wasn't on Long Island." Then, after a pause, she said, "In fact, Mr. Dover is always very concerned about his brother, perhaps he doesn't know how to express it, so there are always many contradictions. The boy ran away without a word, but I knew Mr. Dover was apprehensive about him. You are the only one who can help him."

After thinking about it, Irish looked at the conference room again. Inside, Joseph was still criticizing his men painfully. His firm side face was as harsh and cold as if it had been coated with a layer of green wax.

She shrank her head and nodded at Daisy. "Okay," she said, "I'll go find Jordan, and you give this to Joseph for me." She handed the gift bag to Daisy.