

Enchanted 502

The share price of the Runestone also went up and down with rumors, like the floating ship between the waves. Still, soon the new Christmas style launched by the Runestone Group in conjunction with the internationally renowned magazine platform was really shining. Every new product was a masterpiece from South Africa's new mines. The group's professional Public Relationship and Publicity Department had given each new item a new, expensive, elegant identity, which would be unveiled for the first time at its Vera Club and then promoted on the market.

For a time, the Runestone became a pleasant search term.

But at the same time, Leo was not willing to lag behind but also began to grab a place in the Christmas market, using the film release schedule to do a lot of publicity, and Britney White took the initiative to appear in Leo's high-end jewelry club Lily, and she also had a broader exposure. Leo also appeared in front of the media, signed a well-known jewelry exhibition with the international exhibition, and won a seat. His exhibiting works was the Blossom successfully bid in Pennsylvania at that time. This dramatic change made people in the circle interested because everyone still remembered the scene when Leo successfully bid for the Blossom at that time, and he gave it to Irish.

Now that the identity of Irish had been revealed, insiders wondered whether Leo would go on to stage play the drama of offering jewelry to the beauty.

Of course, speculation was only speculation.

In fact, people still had to work, and so-called gossip was just a topic of conversation after dinner.

When Cassie was about to knock on her office door, the first thought in her mind was that she had come to inquire about Joseph's fake marriage. In fact, the first sentence after Cassie sat on the sofa was really, "you knew Joseph had a fake marriage before, didn't you?"

She happened to be in time to catch up with Irish's last case, and there was no appointment for the rest of the day. It was more than two o'clock in the afternoon when people were drowsy, and Linkus was silent. There were no footsteps in the corridor.

At this time, the staff was resting or looking at the case data, too lazy to move.

It was sunny outside, so Irish got up and opened a crack in the office door, letting the sunshine in the room collide with the breeze drilling in the corridor, alleviating the tiredness in the afternoon.

"Your question is full of affirmations." She poured each other a cup of coffee and handed one to Cassie.

Cassie took it and saw the remaining slight scars on her wrist, "Because I know you're not a woman without a moral sense. How can you keep flirting with him if you're not so sure?"

"Well, am I going to drink for a confidant in life?" Irish held up the coffee cup and gently touched her with a smile.

Cassie got used to her hippie look, rolling her eyes, "Does it still hurt?"

Irish shook her wrist. "It's already cured."

Her wrist was white in the sun. "You should have the delicate and fragile body and flesh as Miss Lake. But you have a fate of hard work. Now you are being pulled into a honeypot. What are you doing in a hurry? If I were you, I would have cured my injuries first." Cassie said this as if being envious of Irish, but she was more concerned about her.

It was only later that she heard about what had happened to Irish at Lake's house, knowing that when she jumped from the second floor, Cassie's heart was about to fly out soon, so Cassie always scolded her while she was recovering.

In Cassie's heart, Irish was always Irish, irrelevant to the identity of a daughter of the rich and how many shares of the Runestone she had.

"Since when have you become so nagging? You said I was a hard worker, and that's all I've done in my life. I'm Cinderella, even in the big house. Don't worry, I've been good for a long time."

Cassie rested assured. After a sip of coffee, she asked softly, "Cinderella is going to meet a prince to get married. When are you going to get married, Miss Cinderella?"

Hearing the sound of the silver spoon touching the cup, Cassie raised her eyes and looked at her.

"I haven't thought that far yet." Irish returned to her usual smile, put down the metal spoon in her hand, and said carelessly.

"No, or dare not?" Cassie asked casually, "or maybe you can't forget Adam?"

"The man I love is Joseph," Irish answered with great certainty.

"Then you..."

"Well, are you here to add trouble or bless me?" Irish interrupted her.

Cassie stopped asking questions seeing her avoidance, and sighed. Looking at her, who was thoughtful, Irish asked her softly what had happened to her. She should have thought that perhaps Cassie went to the Linkus for something else.

Cassie took out an invitation from the satchel for a long time and handed it to Irish. "I came here today to send you this."

Bomb!

Irish hastily took over and hesitated to ask, "Who's wedding?"

Cassie kept quiet.

After she looked at Cassie, she opened the invitation card. When the name of the groom and bride fell into her eyes, Irish was shocked. First, she looked at the names on the invitation card in amazement. Then, for a long time, she reacted and exclaimed, "You and Fredrick are going to get married?"

Cassie nodded.

The next sentence coming out of Irish's mouth was, "Are you crazy?"

Cassie looked at Irish, silent, "I want to marry Fredrick. How crazy?"

"Let's not talk about Fredrick, but Roy." Irish was blown up by this bomb for a while, and it was a great blessing for her friend to get married, but she was not happy at all.

Hearing the name, Cassie's face was slightly unnatural, and she said, "Mention him for what?"

"Roy is going crazy for chasing you. Can't you see that? I'm an outsider, and I know!" Irish's tone was anxious.

Cassie took a heavy sigh, closed her lips, and after a long time, she said, "Actually, I tried to date him for a few days, Irish. I really tried to accept another man, really."

What?