

Enchanted 54

It was Daisy, Joseph's secretary, who took her to report for duty. She was a smart and capable woman and was dressed neatly. Of course, she was not a serious woman and was always smiling when she talked to Irish, with neither a humble nor cheeky attitude.

"This is the human resources director, and she would make a specific introduction about our company," After finishing all the entry formalities, Daisy said to Irish.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome, Miss Irish. It's my duty," Daisy answered.

"Miss Irish, don't forget that Mr. Dover is waiting for you in his office."

"Okay."

Daisy left first, while Irish was brought to her own office by an administrative employee. It was a suitably sized office with warm colors and completed with all office supplies.

After all the administrative items were ready, Irish went to Joseph's office.

Seeing her arrival, Joseph put down the documents he was holding and motioned for her to sit down. Soon the secretary took two cups of coffee and glanced at her with strange eyes when she left. Though Irish caught her weird expression, she said nothing but felt a little puzzled.

"Today was Friday, and it's the second day of your entry. There was a celebration for you, and it will be held on the 80th floor," Joseph said.

"What a grand ceremony!"

"It's a treat for you since you're taking on a heavy burden and embarking on a long road."

Irish didn't care about it at all and said indifferently, "It looks that your staff is very fortunate, except for the fact that they're all afraid of you."

Joseph took a sip of the coffee and said, "Don't forget that you are also one of my employees now."

"Really? When did our mighty manager become so humble?" Irish said sarcastically and showed a meaningful smile.

"You are a part of the Lake family." He kept stating this fact to her.

Irish got up, and her attitude turned severe, "If you are trying to persuade me to reconcile with them, then you'd better save your breath."

"Sit down." Joseph kept his cool and ordered her.

Staring at him for a long while, Irish finally followed his command.

"Besides the celebration, I need to remind you that you'd better catch up with our office hours."

"Are you trying to tell me don't be late or leave early?" Irish leaned back on the couch and said to Joseph, "But I'm not used to getting up early."

Perceiving her stubbornness, Joseph said continuously, "But you are active when working at Linkus Mental Research Institute and giving lectures at the university."

"Those are two entirely different things. I live in a place near Linkus Mental Research Institute, so never worry about being late. And on Sunday, I just live at the school so that I can teach with full energy the next day. But your company is located downtown where there is often traffic congestion."

"Don't make a precedent; otherwise, your entire bonus will be deducted," Joseph said with a stern look, without compassion or mercy.

"What?"

"Moreover, don't become integrated with the staff, it will reduce your authority as a consultant.

Irish was annoyed by this and then offended him directly, "It's my own business to give a training class. Mr. Dover, it seems that you go too far."

"Maybe you should call me brother-in-law in private. But inside the company, you will be polite to me." He said harshly.

"Well, I have my own plan, and please don't interfere with it."

"I don't want to see a chaotic assembly room anymore, or your salary will be halved, and all your bonus will be deducted."

Irish got up abruptly and said, "Go to hell! I'm out." She turned to leave the room.

"Does Tim really not care about the final payment?" Joseph said indifferently behind her slowly.

His word was like an exploding bomb, and suddenly a huge chasm opened in front of her that was difficult to cross. She stopped and turned back at the man behind her.

A faint smile unfolded on his face. He then added, "Otherwise, you're not eligible to resign."

"Joseph, you should accept psychological treatment," Irish was irritated, and she wished to attack him directly.

Hearing this, Joseph spread his hands and said, "Now that you are the psychologist of Runestone Group, maybe you could treat me."

Anger rushed up into her face but was beaten back. She knew clearly that she should maintain a rational mind and couldn't get mad at him. When the anger was finally forced back down by her, she said coldly, "Don't you know what offends a villain the most? To realize that he isn't always right!"

Joseph raised his eyebrows and then looked at his watch, "Well, then you could go back to work as a petty woman."

"Sicko!" She turned to the door.

"What's more, like your brother-in-law, here is a small tip for you. Next time don't let me hear your swear," Joseph's voice blared behind.

"Brother-in-law? Go to hell!" Irish stormed out of his office.

Instead of being irritated, Joseph smiled behind her.

When night fell, the Runestone building was still brightly lit, and many employees were working overtime. But they all knew that it was Joseph who was the last to go.

After a few gentle knocks, Henry came into Joseph's office.

Joseph stopped talking and got up to say hello.

Henry nodded and then walked to the reception room. He looked a little melancholy and exhausted, and he beckoned to Joseph, "Come and chat with me."

Joseph sat down, and after cleaning the tea set, he began to brew some tea, "Do you want to talk to me about Irish?" He never took the initiative to inquire since he knew that someone would come to ask him sooner or later. He thought it would be Ruby, but unexpectedly, Henry came first.

"You're smart." Henry said tiredly, taking up a cup of tea, "I heard that Irish had returned back to Runestone. All thanks to you."

"If I knew that she was a part of the Lake family. I would have tried my best to get her back earlier." Joseph said indifferently, pouring him another cup of tea.

Henry took the tea but gently put it aside and then held Joseph's hands and said earnestly. "Joseph, please help me to take care of her. I can't trust anyone but you."