

Enchanted 58

"The name 'Autumn' series should be removed from the Jewelry show for the next season and be replaced with the name 'Blossom' series." Joseph gave his signature on the file and handed it to Daisy directly, "Note to the Planning Department and Propaganda Department that they should work with media only specializing in finance, not high-end fashion magazines."

The "Blossom" series was made up of colorful diamonds, each of which was more beautiful than the last. The most noteworthy was the rare green diamond in the middle, which cost the most. This well-known "Blossom" series has been featured at many famous auctions. At last, Joseph had bought it successfully in Sweden. With publicity focusing on it for two years, it had drawn a lot of attention from the outside world. It could be imagined that the "Blossom" series would be a sparkling focus when it was shown to others.

What's more, it was a silent attack on the Key Group.

The Lily Club, an umbrella of the Key Group, had been an opponent of the Vera Club since its establishment. These two high-end Jewelry clubs were usually equal, despite being long-term rivals. Even in this case, Daisy believed in Joseph's capability just as she thought that the Vera Club had a unique edge. This unique edge was that the Vera Club could find the rarest jewelry in the world as long as it existed.

In addition, Joseph was working all the time and was used to dealing with all kinds of diamond mines. Years of experience granted the ability to seek excellent mineral products successfully. Sometimes it was like a gamble with life. But in this field, nobody made the same efforts as him since he did almost everything, including the operations related to jewelry resources and retailing. As a result, everyone in the field knew about his capabilities.

But when it came to the choice of media for this jewelry show.....

"CEO Joseph, we have admitted the application of some famous magazines before, and it may be inappropriate to refuse them now." Daisy hesitated.

Joseph threw over several fashion magazines on the desk and said lightly, "Their advertisements are not in line with our group's image."

Daisy opened their covers and understood. These magazines had advertised for some low-end brands just for the purpose of winning profits. It was truly not in line with the Runestone Group.

"Okay, I'll manage it well." She immediately put these magazines away. Joseph glanced at the time and ordered Daisy as she was leaving the room, "Ask Doctor Irish to come to my office."

Daisy stopped, "But she asked for a leave and isn't here."

"To whom?" Joseph frowned.

"Eh..., it was said that she asked for a leave from the administration division," Daisy said cautiously.

Joseph looked at her and frowned, "Who said that she can ask for leave from the administration division?"

"CEO Joseph, that's the standard procedure for...for all staff."

"From today on, she can not be late or leave early or leave her position without my permission."

"Okay," Daisy felt surprised since Joseph had advocated that each department should play its own role independently. But now, he was in charge of the affairs of the administration division.

Joseph was still dissatisfied, "Where did she go?"

"The administration division didn't give a clear reason. They only said that she was in a hurry while leaving. And it was said that she was going to the airport to negotiate something."

Joseph hesitated but soon understood, "Get my car ready."

"Okay," Daisy grasped the urgency in his voice and made arrangements quickly.

At the airport, people were divided into two parties. The first party of police officers, the suspect, and the hostage was nervous and serious under the leadership of Jay. The other was leisurely under the leadership of

Irish, but the only member of this party was herself.

"Willy, are you an idiot?" Irish was like a typical housewife rather than a professional negotiator. People unknown of their situation would think of them as old people bickering. "You are foolish, do you think you can run away if we let you go? Now that the Internet is advanced, police agencies across all countries can cooperate. Do you think we should drill wood to make a fire and plan to live in seclusion in the mountains for the rest of our life? If you ran away to the Moon, we still have satellite monitoring. What's the meaning of your struggle?"

The hostage rolled her eyes, and her blood boiled in anger. When she was about to express her opinion, Willy shouted loudly in a deep voice, "What the fuck are you talking about? I need a car! Give me a car!"

"Hey, I heard that your wife is pregnant, right?" Irish suddenly changed the topic, but her eyes sharpened.

Willy paused, staring at Irish vigilantly. But she smiled and scratched her head, secretly giving a hand signal to Jay, who was looking at the situation and suddenly cheered up. He knew this gesture, which was a symbol of successfully distracting Willy's attention.

"Don't be so nervous. The police didn't find your wife. You're a bad man, but you have to be a good husband, knowing she's pregnant, and you hid it perfectly." Seeing the corner of his mouth lower a little, Irish knew he was relieved and smiled. "You want to be reunited with your wife, I understand. But has it ever occurred to you that you're a suspect, so what if you get away with it? Your wife will follow you all her life, and when your child is born, the child will become the suspect's son. Willy, don't think that in ten or twenty years, the police will stop. What shall your children do after growing up? No school, no appearance, and no friends. Children today are all proud of their parents, especially their fathers. How do you tell him what you did when you were young?"

"Shut up!"

"There's a saying, parents are good teachers of children. Do you want to raise a little criminal? How distorted will he be if he grows up in a harsh and frightening environment? Perhaps when he grows up, he will be like you..."

"Bitch, shut up!"