

Enchanted 713

She could obviously feel that Joseph became easily angry and cold. She arranged the relevant staff there according to his order, and she guessed that Joseph had taken Irish to that island.

That island was in debt from a diamond dealer who had no money to pay back his loan. Since then, the island became Joseph's private property, Joseph didn't make it public, so few knew it.

Daisy didn't know what had happened to Irish. Did she really go out for fun or for other reasons?

Irish was depressed as Daisy asked her. Finally, after a great while, she looked at her and said, "Nothing!"

Daisy knew it would be hard for her to know something from her, so she just nodded lightly and urged her to go to Joseph's office. In the end, she added, "You should make preparations for it. After the meeting, Joseph intended to ask you to come to his office, but you left first."

Irish felt more stressed.

Irish didn't know how she "moved" to Joseph's office.

The door was tightly closed, but the window shades were open. From the gap in the window shades, it could be seen that Joseph was scolding someone. Inside the office was the director of the Technology and Development Department. Joseph looked very angry. Standing there, he knocked at the file on the table.

The director seemed to argue something with him.

Joseph was angrier and angrier. He slammed on the table with great strength.

Standing outside the office, Irish trembled.

And then she soon walked to the cubicle beside the secretary and asked her, "What happened?"

The secretary was frightened to be scolded, so she just shook her head.

"What's up?" She just asked for it. Why did she behave like this?

The secretary almost cried, "Daisy told me not to disclose anything about Mr. Dover outside."

Irish didn't know what to say. Actually, she just asked what happened.

And then the secretary said, "Irish, could you please say something good for me? You drew that in your picture book. Actually, I didn't think that way. How dare I curse Mr. Dover?"

"What?"

"You drew the picture, but I am afraid that Mr. Dover will blame me." The secretary felt sad.

Irish sighed and nodded weakly. Actually, it might be difficult for her to protect herself.

Joseph scolded his staff for nearly ten minutes, which was a miracle for a man who valued time as important as life. Unfortunately, it also proved that the technology department had made severe mistakes.

Irish felt more and more afraid. Finally, she decided to run away at once.

And just then, the technology department director went out, feeling unhappy.

The secretary pulled Irish and signed to the director's back, "He must have been scolded."

Irish felt more nervous. Thinking for a while, she said to the secretary, "If Joseph asks something about me, just tell him that you haven't seen me."

"What?"

There was no time for Irish to explain further to her, so she just turned around and intended to go away right away.

There was shouting coming from Joseph's office, "Irish, come here quickly."

Irish was immediately still. She even felt cold now.

The secretary said with a low voice, "Follow him. Otherwise, it will be terrible."

Irish knew it would be terrible, especially when she entered the office and looked into Joseph's angry eyes.

She was afraid that he would make her in a dilemma again.

And then Joseph sat down and stared at her. He said coldly, "Come here."

Irish nearly wanted to die.

She moved to the front of the chair and sat down by the edge. It was lucky that Joseph didn't order her to stand up coldly.

"Two points." Joseph's voice was down, "Firstly, recite Item No.103 and No.217 of the Corporation Management Manual."

Irish felt suffocated, and after a while, she murmured, "What?"

"Recite it," Joseph ordered her.

There was only a "Corporation Management Manual" in her mind, but she didn't know what those regulations were.

She had to say, "I couldn't...remember it."

"Forgot it, or actually, you haven't watched it?" Joseph was calm now. However, Irish would like him to shout at her.

If he acted in this way, she couldn't figure out his bottom line clearly.

She cleared her throat and answered, "I reviewed it but forgot it."

If she answered that she hadn't reviewed it before, he would make her die. As a matter of fact, she didn't watch it. Suddenly he threw her a file.

Irish looked at it carefully. It was the Corporation Management Manual.

"Read it," Joseph ordered her. Irish really wanted to throw the file into his face and then told him that she was also one of the shareholders of the Runestone Group. He shouldn't regard her as a follower.

But then she noted that even Roy had to follow him, so it would not be good for her to counter him.

She'd better follow him; otherwise, it would be bad for her.

Taking a deep breath, she felt better now.

She opened the manual angrily and found Item No.103.

Should there be so many regulations?

"As per the Item No.103..."

"Be sincere." Joseph frowned.

Irish stared at him and gritted her teeth. She recited it again, "the Item No.103..."

"Speak louder. Please." Joseph interrupted her again.

Irish felt angrier. She wanted to vent her anger.

She calmed down and read loudly, "As per the Item No.103, employees have an obligation to follow the orders from their directors, but they can also make statements to their own advice."

"Read Item No.217," Joseph ordered.

Irish turned the page and continued to read, "As per Item No.217, employees shall not do anything harming the image of the corporation and its superior leaders. Any practice of defaming others and disseminating rumors is regarded as violating the regulations and shall be punished accordingly. If the director is involved, he shall be punished, and the warrantor shall also be responsible."

"Understood?" Joseph kept a calm voice.

Irish closed the file, lowering her head and not talking.

"Say something."

"I understood." She felt as if she were a student again.

Joseph adjusted his sitting pose and looked at her face. He looked at the pictures caught in his files and spoke, "So now state the mistakes you have made."

"I..." Irish raised her head but was afraid of his severity. She restrained her anger and murmured, "I don't think that I have made mistakes."

Joseph became annoyed, "As a head of a department, you must accept the arrangement by the superior. It's okay that you cannot be present at the meeting, but you should clarify your reasons."

"I asked for a leave from Roy. I...I am sick." Irish mentioned Roy anxiously.

And then Joseph's low shouting came, "Irish, you think I am a child, right?"

Okay. She admitted that she thought it too simple.

"Well," Joseph slowed down his voice and threw the pictures onto her, "You are gifted in drawing."