

Enchanted 716

Not to mention that the organization in the industry dared not accept her, even if she wanted to change careers, it was difficult. At present, employers are beginning to pay attention to the psychological development of employees, and no company would risk hiring employees with psychological problems. Even if she knew how to defend herself, the report was here, and the employer would believe more in evidence than her defense.

If she could stay in the field by luck, then there was only a long gap waiting for her, and no patient would believe her.

And it was okay if she really did nothing, just relying on the shares from the Runestone Group. But if Joseph stayed in the Runestone for a day, it would be more difficult for her. He had the right to hold her dividends, then what would she do?! And at present, she would rely on her uncle and aunt?

What should she do?

After returning to New York, Irish thought about all the people and things that Joseph could threaten, and she dared to be so fearless only after she ruled out one by one, but it was her mistake to leave the psychological assessment report.

She was not sure if once enraged, he would really send out the report, forcing her to have no way out.

She can't piss off such a man because she cannot watch herself become unemployed.

No matter how far she ran, there was no guarantee that Joseph would not let her go.

She never knew what he would do against her next.

"Irish." Joseph called her name lightly and added, word for word, "It doesn't matter to me whether you have a job or not."

The meaning behind a sentence could not be more obvious.

Irish's fingers were about to break. Yes, he didn't care if she had a job. For him, what he wanted to see was just looking at her in pain.

Anger and desire to kill constantly came over her. It was an urgent burst of anger, burning her heart, but the opposite man's eyes were so hell-bent on winning that her anger had no place to vent.

Indeed, if she were him, she would have been like that, and she would have been pressing on every stage.

Finally, she pressed down her anger and then turned into endless sadness and helplessness.

After a long time, she had to say, "Don't announce the report."

In a word, it meant that Irish compromised.

She totally lost this unprepared battle.

Joseph took the report and smiled lightly. Don't worry, as long as you listen to me."

"I can stay with you for a year, but I have one condition, too." Irish took a deep breath, which relieved her blues.

Joseph raised his eyebrow slightly. "Do you have the chip to make terms with me?"

"I don't think the women you used to keep were free, did you?" Irish said in a cold voice, "At least you mark the price so that it can be called keeping a woman."

Joseph looked at her, whose eyes were darkened. He said, "Okay, you fix the price."

The indescribable sense of shame ran so fast that her bones were in pain.

"No less than \$30,000 pocket money a month, plus other expenses."

When Joseph heard the words, he hummed and said to her, "Come here."

Irish stood in place and didn't move.

Joseph stared at her, and the darkness of his eyes showed great pressure.

It was a long time before she came forward.

He reached for her.

Irish breathed a little faster and went around the desk.

He reached out and pulled her, his arm putting forth his strength a little hard to bring her into his arms and sit on his lap.

"You won the right to negotiate, but you fixed such a low price." He smiled and touched her pale cheek. "If you marry me, you'll get more."

Irish sneered. "Joseph, if I marry you, will you choose to divorce?"

"No." He was straightforward.

"So, a year is better than a lifetime." She looked into Joseph's eyes.

Joseph's fingers trembled slightly, and after the dark light in his eyes went away, his tone cooled down. "Yes, maybe I will be tired of you after a year."

The man's words stung her heart.

She knew that the reason why he gave two choices was to give himself a chance to leave at any time.

"Can I go out now?" She asked in a cold voice.

Joseph's big hand fell on her back and patted her twice. "Remember, you can't spend the night anywhere else without my permission."

Irish bit her teeth hard. "Okay."

Joseph raised his hand, pinched her chin, and smiled gently. "Can you make me believe it?"

She didn't struggle and looked into his eyes. "I'm not going to make life difficult for the money."

Joseph stared at her for a long time and then let her go.

She didn't say anything. She got up and left his office without turning her head.

In the night, the clouds covered the stars, falling the shadow of the haze.

Roy ate dinner with Cassie, and he sent her back to the housing estate. She got out of the car in advance, and he went to the park.

Under the flower tree, Cassie looked at the flowers above in a daze. Cassie had lived here at this time last year. They talked and laughed as if they did not know what sorrow was.

At that time, she had been preparing to enter the Runestone Group, and Irish was high-spirited.

The beauty of life had never been so close.

It was just that it walked past her. Her name was called, and the voice was very light and haggard.

Cassie turned her head but found that it was Fredrick.

He dresses casually and is no longer as energetic as he used to be.

Walking up to her, standing in front of her, he stared at her and said, "Cassie, come back to me."

Nothing could go back.

That was what Cassie knew.

Roy's behavior, shameful as it was, tore her fantasies directly and let her face the bloody fact that she and Fredrick had long been a thing of the past.

She shook her head gently and said she was sorry.

Fredrick looked miserable and took her hand. "I don't care what happened. Cassie, we have been together for so many years, and I can't let you go."

"This will always be a barrier between you and me, Fredrick. Let's not deceive ourselves." Cassie's voice was so light that she could not even hear herself clearly.

"I..." Fredrick frowned.

Cassie had a heartache, for him, for the love that had passed between them.