

Enchanted 101

It was really beautiful.

The sky was pure blue, while the grass was emerald green. Dressed up in this costume, she was like a pearl that stood out radiantly in the grassland.

She was smiling brightly under the sky and naturally attracted many people's attention.

Under the blue sky, a woman in a beautiful dress gently turned in front of a handsome man. She was cheerful like a fish flowing in a clean stream, while the man just stood there quietly, looking at her with an indulgent look.

His tall figure was like the high mountain surrounding the clear stream, which looked like an oil painting.

It was so beautiful that people were not willing to move their eyes away.

Amar could not help but applaud and say, "You look like a princess."

"Where did you get these clothes?" His anger vanished completely, and he could not bear to blame her.

"I rented it in a store."

"But you didn't have money," Joseph was surprised.

"You are right. So I left your business card to the shop owner to ensure that you wouldn't run away," She said quietly.

Hearing this, Joseph was able neither to cry nor to laugh.

"It's easier to wear casual clothes," She said heartily.

But Joseph didn't follow her words; instead, he pulled her hands towards him, and Irish felt confused. He sighed slightly and said, "Isabel, tell me where you are going before you leave."

Irish laughed and winked at him, "Joseph, I'm 28 years old, not 18!"

"It turns out that your mental age is less than 18 while traveling," He said seriously.

Irish was amused by his words and said, "I have been traveling alone for many years, you are not more experienced than me."

"Nonsense." He frowned.

She looked at him and smiled, "You worried about me because you missed me, didn't you?" Although she was asking him, Irish said in an affirmative tone.

Joseph squinted and asked in reply, "Do you mind if I worry about you?"

It was beyond her expectation, and she didn't know what to say, but she had seen that he was serious. An unnamed feeling gripped her.

Perceiving her slight astonishment, Joseph thought she might have misunderstood him, and then he added, "It is because you had a fever last night."

"I'm not a little girl. I'm fine." To avoid embarrassment, Irish hastily followed his words, putting her hands on his shoulder casually, and said, "Thank you for lending your arm to me as a pillow."

Joseph continued, "It seems that someone does not know how to be grateful." After saying this, he stretched his hands and clutched her clothes.

Irish smiled even more brightly and said, "Well, you may have misunderstood me. If I don't know how to be grateful, I would have bought these clothes instead of renting them."

Joseph was at a loss about her but smiled.

The whole day, Irish was extremely excited.

When watching the horse race, she couldn't wait to cheer for the players. She made many friends with local players and chatted with them cheerfully. She even got an invitation to participate in the campfire party that evening.

She was delighted at the "Three Rivers Arts Festival," but she also paid a heavy price for it, almost losing her voice from cheering all day.

Joseph took two tablets and handed them to her. After she put them into her mouth, Joseph said helplessly. "I would love it if you could be so enthusiastic about your work."

Without saying anything, Irish took a quick glimpse of him.

"Don't forget that there is still a test waiting for you. Don't fail your test, or I'll deduct your salary,"

Taking the cup. Irish stretched out another hand to him, clenching it into a fist, and pretended to beat him. Joseph was amused by her, and when he was about to scoff, a man suddenly came in the door.

After greeting them, he sat down directly between them.

Irish was pushed to the other side and then said with surprise, "Leo, why are you here?"

The man who appeared there inexplicably was like an aggressor occupying the small bed. Hearing Irish's dumb voice, he held her shoulders and said to her while shaking his head, "It seems you've been so excited that you've almost lost your voice."

Irish was not irritated by him, but soon Joseph said with a cold voice, "Leo, you should come here at a different time since you have not been invited."

Leo answered rudely, "Joseph, it's unreasonable to stay with a single lady since you are married."

The atmosphere between them suddenly turned chilly. In this different environment, they were all far away from their aggressive and complicated business competition, so instead of making oblique accusations, they simply spoke more frankly to each other.

Irish was embarrassed by this situation, and she hastened to stop them, saying, "Enough! Could you stop fighting for a while?"

Pointing at her cup, Joseph ordered, "Drink the water."

Leo, unwilling to lag behind him, took some tablets and put them into her mouth directly. "It is better to eat tablets."

Irish soured her cheeks with a mouthful of tablets and said, "Who the hell did I mess with?"

"Leo, it's your freedom to travel here, but it's too late tonight. If you want to talk about the old days, come tomorrow." Joseph said severely.

Leo also looked very serious, but after taking a quick glimpse of Irish, he turned to be dissolute and lay down on the bed directly: "I'm sorry that there's no room available for me, I guess I'll have to sleep here with you."

After hearing this, Irish's eyes went wide, pointing at herself, then Joseph, and finally at Leo. "Do you mean we will all sleep in one bed? You must be joking."

"Honey. I don't mean that. Obviously, the bed belongs to the only lady here. Joseph and I will make a bed on the floor."

Joseph frowned tightly and stood up abruptly. "Get out!"

Leo turned at Irish and said, "Honey, you couldn't do that to me. I don't want to sleep on the grass."