

## Enchanted 108

"No, I control the horse. You can shoot arrows with ease." As Joseph spoke, he reached out and pulled her completely into his arms. "Close to me."

Irish heard the sound of her own heart, and she transferred her eyes and conveniently shifted her uneasy mood, but when she saw Leo in the audience sitting there smiling at her. His handsome face looked so sincere.

The rapid beating of her heart turned into warmth.

A trumpet blew as the match began.

Irish felt a gentle movement of his arm around her waist, and the horse ran out. She panted, and the man whispered, "Lean on me."

She did, and her hand with the bow shook a little.

Joseph had one hand taking control of the reins and the other hand across her waist. All of her weight was on his chest.

"The arrow is in front, try to shoot it out."

"You ride slowly, I can't focus."

He grinned, "Do you want the prize?" Her nature and fighting spirit suddenly suppressed the tension, and she nodded, "Of course."

"Then don't think you're on horseback, you're a psychologist, and controlling emotions is your strength." He tightened his arm around her waistline, and his strong chest made her lean more firmly.

Irish took a deep breath, pressed her back against his chest, and began to pull the bow.

As the target passed in front of her, an arrow flew through the air to the target, and the other competitors' arrows shot at the target one after another.

Irish's arrow was blue, and when it shot with the air, it was like a blue flame against the light. It landed right in the center of the target!

Her eyes shone, and she cheered. Joseph controlled the horse's speed, staring at her smiling face, he could not help but laugh.

With the best grade of the first, Irish seemed to be braver and braver, and her second and third arrows also produced good results, landing close to the center.

In the audience, Leo was the first to stand up and applaud her, and then thunderous applause followed.

"Very nice." Joseph praised her in her ear.

Irish closed her lips and smiled without saying a word.

The judges started the scoring process, and she took the initiative to help. It was obvious that she had full marks for the first shot and the other two close to the bull's eye. Although other people also shot the

center of the target, the judges focused on the whole grade. In the first and second competitions, Leo and Joseph won, whose results meant a lot for Irish, so their team scored the highest score and won the third game.

Irish was so excited that she felt she could burst.

After the course was cleaned up, Irish stood on the podium half an hour later. In order to show that she was an unforgettable and upright person, Joseph and Leo were both pulled by her onto the stage. She stood in the middle, smiling like a rose.

"It's easy. Even you, who doesn't know anything about archery, can shoot the center. It looks like God just took a nap." Leo said in a strange voice and smiled.

Irish secretly glared at him and then smiled at the organizers, "Leo, don't be so strange, ah, I win by my strength! Strength, understand? That's the ability cultivated by my uncle, so I was sensitive to martial arts when I was young. "

Leo could not help but chuckle.

"Shut up," She still smiled on the surface, but when the warning came to her lips, she gnashed her teeth.

After the organizer spoke for a long time, which Irish thought was nonsense, he handed her the bonus of \$6,000. Irish smiled, taking the check.

Joseph said lightly, "Remember to remove the iron magnet from the target center; otherwise, this prize will be taken back."

Irish suddenly looked at Joseph, she was shocked.

On the other side, Leo said in a lazy voice, "How could she be found? When she was just helping to keep track of her grades, she took it away." Speaking of which, he smiled at her, "isn't that right, Irish?"

Irish turned to look at Leo. After a long time, she ground her teeth hard, lowered her voice, and said, "you two demons!"

Because she hardly wanted to win the game, she tried her best. When she decided to take part in the race, she began to study the bow and arrows used and found a way.

Not knowing whether it was to respect the tradition or to be beautiful, in short, she discovered that there were some extremely subtle patterns on the corners of the arrow, which were drawn in a thin iron powder, so she came up with an idea. She put a magnet in the small corner behind the arrow target allocated by the organizer. It was very light, and even the color matched the arrow target, and the intensity of the attraction could exactly control the direction of the arrowhead.

Maybe she was too good at cheating, or maybe the organizers wouldn't have thought someone was going to mess with it, but either way, she won. In order not to be found out, she volunteered to help score at the end of the game and removed her secret magnet.

She was just trying to play a little trick to win a little money, not expecting that her behavior was in the eyes of the two men. For a moment, she was a little bit angry because they saw her trick, and she felt embarrassed.

"Irish, you can't always be breaking the rules over and over again." Joseph's voice was a little deep.

Irish snorted, "Rules are nothing to me. I've never followed any bullshit rules."

Rules existed for being broken, if no one broke the old rules, how could there be new rules?

Taking a check from the organizer, Irish talked with them for a while. Joseph and Leo were naturally not men who could relax and chat with others, so the task fell on Irish's shoulder.

The sponsor praised her skills and asked where she learned, "Miss, we almost want to cancel your qualification without your boyfriend. A couple's cooperation was a real difference in the show."