

## Enchanted 118

Of course, the passengers who needed to travel to Paris may not have been in a mood to appreciate the beauty of Tours. After being informed that the flight had to be forced to land at Ander airport, they felt stressed. Finally, the deputy captain personally came out to apologize.

Hearing the voice, Cassie, who had a drowsy look, felt that it sounded familiar, and when she took off her blindfold, she sneered when she saw the tall man standing in a captain's uniform.

Tours were not far from Paris, and the airport management office had made arrangements for these stranded passengers. Cassie did not worry about the conference since it had been put off, so she planned to stay here for two days and enjoy the fresh air as well as the bright sunshine in this beautiful city.

The life in Tours' afternoon was leisurely.

Instead of sleeping off the jet lag, Cassie hastily rushed out of the hotel after taking a shower. However, unexpectedly, she met her foe in the coffee shop at the corner of the street. He was still in the captain's uniform and was chatting with his colleagues while drinking. His bright smile was enchanting, which attracted girls' attention.

Beside the coffee shop, there was a special grocery shop where many small handicrafts were displayed. Cassie walked forward and began to pick up some handicrafts at the door. In this way, the man soon saw her.

Soon after, his colleague left after drinking the coffee, leaving only the man. Cassie stepped forward without saying anything and looked at his smiling eyes directly. "Hey, I can still recognize you. I never thought you would be a captain, and I can't believe I'm on the same flight as you. I'm really unlucky enough to meet you here."

"Lady, don't say that, we should take care of each other since we are countrymen." Roy took a sip of his coffee leisurely and then called the waiter, telling him to take one more cup of coffee for her in French.

The waiter nodded with a smile.

"You speak French," Cassie sneered.

"Can't you speak French? You will be a dead duck here since people all speak French." Roy showed an evil smile.

Cassie giggled and said, "Don't show off. I can speak English. That's enough. And now you should apologize to me." Finishing her words, Cassie patted the table.

Roy raised his eyebrows and said, "Then give me your reason."

"You have offended me twice, so you have to apologize to me." Cassie said sarcastically and continued, "For the sake that we are in a foreign country, I won't argue with you. Apologize to me now."

Roy looked at her with his lips compressed into a thin line and, after a long time, got close to her and said in a cynical tone, "It seems impossible for me to apologize to you in public. How about compensating you in another way."

This time the coffee was quickly served by a waitress, a lively and audacious French girl. Putting it in front of Cassie, she winked at Roy. When she was about to get the tip from him, she touched his handsome cheeks with her fingers while Roy did not avoid her at all; instead, he grasped her hands directly.

After seeing this, Cassie rolled her eyes. at him and said, "Dandy!"

The girl soon left, and Roy looked at Cassie and said, "Well, are you still prepared to accept my compensation?"

"Talk about it."

He regarded her with benevolent amusement and said, "I plan to have a rest here for several days, and I need a woman to accompany me. We could be a temporary couple." Finishing his words, he studied her, an enigmatic smile on his face, and then added, "You have a nice figure."

"You..." Cassie stood up abruptly and said, "You are shameless a beast!"

"Is it my compliment from you? Why would you say I'm a shameless beast?" Roy spread out his hands and added, "At least I didn't ask you to have sex with me."

As soon as he stopped talking, Cassie took the cup of coffee and threw it in his face.

People who were drinking coffee there were startled by her.

The smile on Roy's face froze, his handsome face stiffened, and he sat there rigidly while his clothes were stained by coffee. His eyes turned severe, and his fingers tightened.

"That's what you end up with. If you dare to talk nonsense to me next time, things will get more complicated." Though Cassie felt that she had worked off her anger, she was still frightened by his dismal look. However, she still forced herself to calm down and then left with her bag.

Sitting there without saying anything, Roy looked at her to disappear from his sight quietly. After a long while, a faint smile showed up on his face.

After arriving at the airport, Irish couldn't find Jay anywhere, but soon got a call from him when she learned that she had been stood up.

When Joseph's car passed by her, she heard him say briefly to her, "Get in the car."

His driver left soon, and Joseph drove her home.

They didn't talk with each other on the way home since Irish intended to avoid him because of the kiss on the grassland. People were always in conflict. When she took the initiative to tempt him, she worried that he wouldn't fall into her trap. But now, she was afraid that he would treat it seriously and thought he might be falling for her. Now, Joseph had told her that he was serious, and she did not know what to do next.

Joseph stopped the car, staring at her in deep thought, and he couldn't help chuckling. He turned his face so that he could look directly at her eyes.

"What are you thinking?" He asked in a low voice.

"..." Irish knew that she couldn't just keep silent like this, and after thinking for a while, she replied, "I'm thinking if I could ask for two days' leave."

"Are you sick?" He was reminded of that night when she had a fever.

Irish was about to shake her head but then nodded.