

Enchanted 236

Leo brought two glasses of red wine to the deck and handed her a glass. "Aren't you going to wipe your face off?" He pulled out a wet tissue as a trick. "I'll be preparing for you all the time."

Irish closed her lips, smiled, put her glass aside, took a napkin, and then wiped her face. The dye scrubbed off, leaving only her clean, white face. She wore no makeup that day, and her cheeks were easy to scrub.

"To tell you the truth, I don't find it so wonderful to go out to sea at night. In fact, being in the middle of the sea can cause a sense of insecurity." She threw the dirty paper napkin into the trash can, picked up the glass, and shook it. "Besides, don't tell me that the yacht is yours or that you came to me to show off your new yacht."

"That was really my plan." Leo laughed by her side, shoulder to shoulder, "Joseph never understood romantic things, as soon as he arrived in Cape Town, he only went to work. I can accompany you to visit the mountains and rivers. Is that okay with you?"

Irish blinked, "Is it really your yacht? A new one?"

Leo nodded.

"It looks like you're pretty sure about this bid for the diamond mine, and you've already spent your earnings," Irish smiled and sipped the wine.

Leo put his hand around her shoulder and looked down at her face.

"Who is richer then, you or him?" She did not shy away from him and looked at him sideways. Leo hooked his lips, not hesitating to reply, "Him."

"That's rare, you admit your adversary is richer."

Leo suddenly bowed his head, and the bridge of his nose almost pressed against her, "He has you, so he's richer than me."

"Then what are you going to do? Rob him of the mine as compensation?" Irish gently smiled, letting his breath come to her.

"Well, there are still two days to bid. Is it not certain that he will get mine?"

"Do you have to fight with him for life and death?" she said. "Both of you are as well known to be adversaries to each other as anyone in the business world."

"Do you know that the end of Joseph's marriage has become an interesting story on the street?" Leo raised an eyebrow.

Irish took a deep breath, "I'd like to wait until he gets divorced."

"Would you rather bear the title of a third party? Or the title of inducing your brother-in-law?"

Irish frowned.

"To be honest, I don't want to see your participation, and yet you still stand for him." He sat straight up and drank the wine in his cup.

She also drank up her glass, picked up the wine in the ice bucket, poured another out for each other, and said, "I love him, so I don't care about anything."

Leo suddenly turned his head and looked at her. "Why are you so crazy for him?" he muttered. "How can you be so infatuated with him?"

"I don't know," Irish smiled and pressed the glass against her lips, and the sea wind blew her long hair, but could not hide her smiling eyes, "Inexplicably, I love him, and I can't leave him."

Leo frowned tightly, gnashing his teeth. "I told you when I was in Pennsylvania that Joseph was a man without a heart. Why didn't you listen to me? He's not as simple as you think. Nobody knows what he's planning! You will be hurt."

"But I am so confident that he loves me." Irish had her legs crossed and her body leaning against the railing. Her voice was blowing far away with the sea breeze. "I think it's good to follow my own intuition. Jealousy would make people tired."

Leo sighed heavily.

"Leo." Irish kicked him with a smile and stretched out her legs.

Leo did not smile, "I want to take you now."

"Now?" Irish shook her head, and her eyes twinkled like the stars at night. "I make no habit of two-timing."

Leo simply pulled her back to his side, frowning, "How can you be so silly?"

"Because I am," Irish could not help laughing.

Leo stared at her face and suddenly said, "What if I said I want to kiss you?"

"Just kiss," Irish unexpectedly closed her eyes and looked up at him.

He was stunned.

Her face was brighter under the moon, her complexion was silky, and her lips were beautiful. Leo's love for her had not subsided, so he naturally wanted to kiss her deeply, so he lowered his thin lips directly down towards hers.

But before touching her lips, she reminded him lazily, "Joseph kissed these lips, did you intend to taste what he tasted?" Leo's enthusiasm suddenly faltered, and he turned his head, intending to kiss her cheek, she smiled, "He also kissed this cheek."

"You..." Leo breathed quickly, pressed her shoulders with his hands, and pressed his head down to her neck.

She opened her eyes and said slowly, "I've been in bed with him."

Leo trembled, and after sitting up straight, he stared into her eyes. He yelled at her, "Are you crazy? You know he has a wife. He's your brother-in-law. You still did that? Was it worth it? You are a good woman, and there are men who want to love you, and you want to have a relationship with a married man?"

"Leo." Unable to explain Joseph's marriage to him, Irish sighed, "I just want to love when I can love, so I won't have regrets when I can't love."

Leo had no choice but to shake his head, helpless. When he wanted to say something, the phone rang. He got up and went off the deck, watching her sigh and answer the phone. She did not know what the other party had said, and Leo went down below the deck.

She was left alone on the deck, and the water under the night sky was so deep and wide that she dared not stand alone in the face of the emptiness of nature, so she poured a little wine away from the fence.

She wanted to hear the conversation, but they did not speak English or Chinese, and she could not understand a single word.