

## Enchanted 468

Irish couldn't help laughing when she saw him frown out of confusion.

After laughing shortly, she then explained, "I mean, you are smart."

Jordan glared at her and spoke in English, "What a strange woman!" After finishing his words, he was about to leave.

"Hey!" Irish stopped him while Jordan turned back at her and frowned.

She reached out to him, and he then stepped to her hesitantly, holding her hands reluctantly, "You are really an eventful woman." He said while pulling her up.

Irish wore a pair of high-heeled shoes, and Jordan pulled her at full tilt, so she staggered while standing up. Seeing this, Jordan hastily held her while she accidentally fell into his arms with a scream.

He was as tall as Joseph, so at the moment when she fell into his arms, her nose hit his strong chest directly, which caused severe pain for her, and soon her eyes were full of tears. Jordan didn't expect that he would hurt her because he just intended to prevent her from falling to the ground. He was at a loss about what to do but still held her waist while touching her nose with his other hands, "I am sorry. I am really sorry."

His breath soon spread into her nose since they were at a close distance, while at the same time, her fragrance, as well as her plump body, made him blush soon.

His arms were so strong, and his chest was sturdy, which made Irish realize that he was not a child anymore and that he was a twenty-year-old man with the bones of a mature man.

She hastily pushed him away gently since she saw his face turn red. Then, covering her nose, she frowned and pretended to blame him, "You did it on purpose. Even if you hate me, you don't have to retaliate against me this way."

Jordan was guilty and hastily waved his hands to Irish, "No, I didn't mean that. If I take revenge...not on you." He said stutteringly.

"You mean you don't intend to retaliate against me, right?" She rolled her eyes at him about his poor English. Jordan nodded continuously.

"But you hurt me just now." Irish pretended to be angry and pointed at her red nose, "My nose is in severe pain now." Hearing that, Jordan was even more anxious.

Seeing his expression, Irish held back her laughter, saying, "I can't forgive you unless you tell me why you came here."

Jordan changed his countenance after hearing that and asked anxiously, "Why asked me the reason? I ..."

"It is because you hurt me just now."

But he still pursed his lips into a line and kept silent.

"You like cars very much, so you drove your brother's car that day, but unfortunately, you were caught by the police.

Jordan stared at her unpleasantly. Irish shrugged her shoulders since he kept silent and said, "Well, now that you don't want to answer this question, I have another question for you."

Jordan looked at her watchfully while Irish suddenly got close to him with her hands folded around her bosom. "Why did you come back to New York?"

Jordan looked even more restless.

"Though you return, you refused to work in Runestone Group, so it has nothing to do with your job. Can you tell me the real reason?" She repeated her question.

Jordan repressed his lips tightly and said harshly after a long while, "I don't have to be responsible for your nose. Your nose is fake." After this, he turned to leave without looking back.

Seeing that, naughty thoughts ran through her head. Irish shouted behind him, "Why do you know my nose is not real? I can tell you that I have tidied up my appearance at a high cost to tempt your brother." She said this deliberately.

"Madwoman! Shameless!" He shouted at her from a distance.

Irish found that he spoke English fluently when retaliating against her. When she was about to continue to joke with him, her phone rang suddenly. She took it out and found it was Joseph.

She put it through, and when she was going to tell him that she had found Jordan cheerfully, he immediately spoke in his profound voice, "Come to the Lake family now. Your Uncle William was sent to the hospital because of food poisoning."

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The Lake family was in a mess, and everyone was in a panic.

Irish forcibly took Jordan back to Joseph's house, then rushed to the Lake family. When she arrived there, she found that police were already there who were interrogating people.

Kelly, Lilith, Henry, and Roy were not there since they had been to the hospital, but Shirley was yelling in the living room, "What happened to our family? We can't live here anymore. This house now seems like a haunted one."

Irish heard that when she walked into the room, and she also saw Joseph, who put his hands into his pocket while answering the phone. He frowned and was running his sharp eyes over the servants who were accepting the interrogation of the police. Ruby was sitting down beside Shirley, and she was comforting her.

Ruby saw Irish first, and obviously, she was a little surprised when she saw her, but she said nothing. But soon Shirley also found her, and she stood up abruptly from the couch, pointing at Irish, and roared, "It must be her! She is a Foxtel! Please take her away! She is really a jinx."

Irish was eager to slap her and then turned away.

Shirley's yell soon attracted the police's attention and Joseph's. He turned back and frowned at Irish, who was still standing at the door, hanging up soon. Finally, he stepped forward but said to Shirley unexpectedly, "She happens to come here to prove her innocence."

"She is a jinx! Even if it is not her who poisoned the food, it must be her who conjured up the ghost in this house."

Irish didn't want to come here at all, and if it weren't for Joseph, she definitely wouldn't have set foot here since she knew Shirley was a troublesome woman. But now that Shirley slandered her without any evidence, she didn't want to leave without clearing her name.

"Yes, I have conjured up the ghost to cope with you, old witch!" She sat down at the other end of the couch and replied slowly.

Shirley's face turned pale out of rage, while Ruby glanced at Irish unpleasantly but said nothing after peeking at Joseph. Finally, the policeman who was responsible for this case walked toward her, and Irish smiled at him since she saw that he was the policeman who had interrogated her the last time. "Cap, do you need to bring me back to the police station for questioning if I conjured up the ghost inside this house?"