

Enchanted 538

Irish retracted her eyes and smiled bitterly, playing with the powder bag, "What is the use? At least I don't have the courage to put magnesium powder in it. "

"It's magnesium powder." Leo soothed the atmosphere, reached out, and pulled, "There are so many disorderly tools that I can't name them."

"Indoor climbing tools don't need much, but the outdoors has many." Irish smiled lightly.

"Really? I thought it was the same."

"These are just personal equipment, security belts, landing gear, safety cables, sling, climbing shoes, magnesium powder, and safety helmets. But in outdoor climbing, you need the most professional climbing equipment because you can only rely on yourself in the event of danger outside, and the tools are important." Irish blurted out casually.

"What are they?" Leo smiled at her.

Irish licked her lips, "The main 11mm rope for rock climbing, the cables and ropes connecting the protection points, the rock hammers of all kinds of rock cones and cones fixed to the rock walls, and the rock wedges that act the same as the rock cones. If necessary, we must also prepare the hanging tents and, of course, for such necessary materials as cooking utensils, stoves, Swiss army knives, lighters, lighting, and so on."

"A hanging tent?" Leo was surprised.

"Of course." Irish solemnly nodded, "Do you think you can conquer a peak in a day? It's impossible, sometimes, when the weather is bad, or it's impossible to climb or descend, so hanging tents is important because you need to spend the night on a rock wall."

Leo swallowed his saliva, and the thought raised all his hair.

"You spent the night on the rock wall?"

"This is the most normal thing to do." Referring to her past rock climbing life, Irish smiled. "My longest record was to spend seven days and seven nights on the rock wall because the tools were in trouble, and I had to stay where I was waiting for help."

Leo was frightened upon hearing that.

Irish picked up the safe iron lock on the side, and the bright eyes became dim, "The iron lock is essential. Adam accidentally fell because of the rupture of the iron lock at that time."

"So you dare not face rock climbing anymore."

Irish nodded and took a deep breath, "It's really cruel to be able to unravel the scars of the past. I can understand Jordan's mood, but I want him to face reality positively, just as I'm trying to convince myself to climb once." Unfortunately, she could not overcome it, and her heart trembled every time she grasped the rope.

Pulling her up, Leo said, "Today, I'll go rock climbing with you."

She stopped, looked at him, and smiled, "In fact, pulling you here is just a psychological consolation. You are afraid of heights, and if you can climb, then I will be alright, right? But I know that if you do climb, I'm afraid it will make you more afraid of heights."

Leo looked at her deeply and felt at once that he was useless.

Just as Irish kept trying to convince herself to face climbing again, time went silently, and it was Thursday, the day she went to work in the Runestone Group.

As soon as she entered, it was apparent that something was wrong with her, and she was surprised that the strange eyes and fingers pointing at her were direct, which was not in the same way as they had been before.

She knocked at the door as she passed the administrative department and entered the office. When she saw a group of girls around a computer, she could not help asking, "What are you looking at so lively?"

"Of course, it's big news! I didn't expect you to be so passionate. And Mr. Dover is so sexy, and Doctor..."

With the last three words of astonishment, the girls all stared at Irish, then in horror, then in embarrassment, and the next moment they ran away like scattered birds.

On the computer screen were sexy pictures on the bed, which were on the front page and headlines of major portals and gossip magazines.

The male and female characters in the photos were clearly visible.

The man was Joseph.

The woman was Irish.

The Lake family again became the focus of gossip, thanks to the flamboyant and exciting pictures.

Joseph and Irish's caresses and love on the bed had become a topic that the Internet enjoyed discussing. So those brilliant photos were packaged and sent out in a planned manner and then were quickly reproduced and downloaded by netizens. The click rate of the network alone made it well known to all, not to mention the entertaining gossip press and magazines.

Of course, the scale of the action of the two people in the photo was not exaggerated. Most of them are pictures of Joseph and Irish kissing on the bed. The thin blanket simply covered the naked body of the two. The reason why it exploded was that it triggered a frenzy.

It was a picture that gave people enough imagination.

In the photo, Joseph, whose handsome cheek is buried deep in Irish's breasts, and his big hand covered one, his mouth covered with a large part of the other. His sturdy body was slightly erect, and his waist was covered only by an angle of the blanket.

The light was excellent.

It outlined Joseph's strong body, whose fine, tan skin, strong shoulders, smooth and clear back, and arm texture lines, and each muscle sprayed with male strength and contour.

Irish beneath him, whose long, black hair was like the fine glossing silk, and her thin red face tilted back so her beautiful collarbone extended to the shoulder. Her upper body was hunched up like a crescent moon in the sky.

She closed her eyes, her frowning seemed to show her pain and joy, and her pink cherry lips were open, one hand clutching the sheets subconsciously and the other trying to hold Joseph's strong shoulders.

Rather than saying it aroused public interest, it was the most ambiguous material that had attracted the public's attention.

Although Joseph overran Irish's chest, her towering radiance of breasts was dimly visible in the photos, which led many netizens to speculate on her cup size. The final conclusion was that heroes like Joseph would give up everything for his beauty. So it was not difficult to imagine that Irish was really tender and her body was excellent.