

Enchanted 658

Lilith's face lingered on Jay's mind, and then he felt ached. Soon his smile became larger, "What do you think?"

"You are a bad one." Carmen embraced him, "I am totally attached to you. I love you, Alva. You are the first one that I fall in love with. So please do not leave me at any time, okay?"

Jay frowned lightly but soon pulled her away lightly, staring at her, "Why are you so unconfident?"

"It's said that women who fall in love with someone lack a sense of security, and now experience it." Carmen approached him and said softly, "So do not say that to me and just accompany me this time."

"Okay." Jay nodded and asked, "Just you three while trading?"

Carmen tilted her head away, "Do you want to see Evil Angel?"

Jay answered cleverly, "I think everyone in this field wants to see Evil Angel."

Carmen laughed, "Even we three don't know his or her true appearance."

Jay was shocked by it. Was it possible? He thought.

"But don't worry. Evil Angel knows everything. He must know that you saved me and one day you will meet him." Carmen thought that he got lost, so she comforted him immediately.

Jay didn't say much and just pulled her into his bosom to hide his frowned eyebrows.

After New Year's Day, the expected festival was Valentine's Day, a romantic festival for lovers. During that day, the lovers would spend time together.

Joseph was invited to shoot the cover image of a famous business magazine, and Leo was also invited. The planning team of the magazine was afraid originally that the two would have conflicts since they had battled on the stock market.

But the magazine personnel was surprised when Joseph heard that Leo was also invited, he was not unhappy, while Leo also said that if there were not been Joseph, he would not have agreed to shoot.

And finally, three days prior to Valentine's Day, Joseph arrived at the studio, while Leo was late by nearly 2 hours. All the staff was waiting for him.

The editor-in-chief was so anxious and apologized to Joseph. Although they could not blame Leo, they could not let Joseph down, either.

Joseph was surprisingly easy, looking through the magazines idly. As they apologized to him, he just said lightly, "You're not the one who came late actually, so you don't have to apologize to him."

The editor-in-chief didn't know why he said that, but she felt assured that he was not angry. It was not until noon that Leo came.

And when he entered, he immediately said, "Sorry. The traffic is too busy." He made the simplest and commonest excuse.

The editor-in-chief felt so grateful for their attitudes and soon called the costume staff and stylist to make preparations.

Within the dressing room, there were costumes sponsored by various brands, styled in business suits. The assistant walking out of the dressing room whispered with other staff gladly, blushed, "So handsome!"

The fact was that when Joseph and Leo changed their clothes, walked out of the dressing room, and then stood under the light, they indeed drew a lot of attention. The staff was young girls and they all got together to discuss Joseph and Leo's charm.

The photographers were taking photos from various angles.

Leo and Joseph didn't make many poses but just stood there, sat there, and leaned against each other casually, which contributed to plenty of excellent works.

"Oh my god! Joseph is so handsome with such a slim figure. The shirt is so pretty on him."

"Leo is also good. His smile is so attractive."

"This must be the best-seller."

There were so many discussions about them.

Joseph and Leo were not also obviously silent.

As he changed his position, Leo smiled at the photographer, but gritted his teeth at Joseph and said, "Where did you hide Irish?"

Joseph also changed his standing position with his hands in his pocket, smiling lightly, "Hide? You use this word to describe the relationship between me and Irish? I will condemn you for defamation."

"Actually I know what happened in Chicago." Leo made a fake smile.

"So what can it prove?"

"It proves that Irish's missing has something to do with you."

"Let's make separate shootings, shall we?" The photographer shouted.

Leo made a gesture to agree with him.

"Missing? I remember that you have no hobby of viewing mystery novels or dramas." Joseph sneered.

Leo looked at him directly, "Do you regard me as only a three-year-old child? Irish wasn't at his uncle's home."

"So you have been 2 hours late because you're looking for her?"

"Shut up! Just tell me where Irish is."

"Mr. Shelton, you blocked Mr. Dover." The photographer shouted again.

Leo turned over a little.

Joseph's look was still on the camera, and the girls were just screaming happily for that. His smile was subtle, "You must be clear that she didn't disappear but just had a rest since you have come to her uncle's home. And suppose that her uncle just mentioned it to you."

Leo gripped his fists suddenly.

"Thank you. And next, we will make separate shootings." The photographer interrupted them. He didn't notice that they had conflicts.

"Okay. Let me be the first." Leo seized the opportunity.

Joseph just smiled lightly and made a gesture to let him be the first.

It didn't last long and it was all because they two were born models. They were the kings of the business, so they didn't have to make some poses deliberately. They were endowed with many advantages at the time, such as calmness, elegance, and dignity. They were not actors and they could interpret their charm by just standing there.

When Leo was in his shooting time, Joseph just waited there in the lounge. And when it was turned for Joseph, Leo was sitting on the sofa not far from the light. He stared at Joseph tightly and couldn't get the idea about where he hid Irish.

And finally, their tasks were finished. Leo walked forward and barred Joseph, "Now that you said that Irish is going on holiday, why couldn't I get her phone through?"

Joseph just looked at Leo, seeming to glance at an idiot. He cleverly answered, "If you are on holiday, do you wish that you will be interrupted?"

"You..."

"Thank you." The publisher of the magazine said warmly. She was the queen of fashion, sophisticated and smart in speech.