

## Enchanted 686

Perhaps the owner wanted to put some basic tools such as a knife and fish pole so as to get some food from the sea. Another smaller raft was lying beside the bigger one, but it was just a coarse semi-finished product.

Two rafts became wooden boats stranded in the desert and looked bleak under the old trees. The twine of the made-up raft had been cut off, and the entire frame was slanted and scrapped. It could not be used anymore.

Slowly, Joseph walked over and stopped in front of the rafts.

Taking a glance at the rafts, Joseph turned to Irish, calm yet dangerous. Compared with Irish's indignation, Joseph looked reserved and explicit while his eyes were full of sarcasm.

"Irish, it seems that you didn't study hard in manual class when you were in primary school. You made two rafts so roughly. I really can't figure out if you want to take it to escape or commit suicide," Joseph sounded sarcastic.

Irish still didn't know what had happened to the raft, so she was startled when she heard the sentence from him. Regardless of the severe pain from her ankle, Irish stood up and staggered forward.

She stepped forward but found that the raft was destroyed, and it could be told that the twine was cut off intentionally, which meant that all her swans were geese.

Seeing this, Irish felt as if she had been ravaged and then leaned against the tree, staring at the rafts helplessly. She kept silent while her lips trembled.

Irish felt she was swallowed by endless darkness and couldn't see a glimmer of light. Her heart was corroded by irritation.

But she could do nothing but stare at Joseph, who walked over to her. He reached out and circled her into his arms. The next second, he forced Irish to look at the pile of scattered wood.

"Let me guess what you want to do with two rafts," Joseph said with a faint smile.

His hands held Irish's shoulder, her chest close to him. It was so close that she could touch his chest easily.

"The raft with a tent is used for escaping, right? Generally speaking, you could make it with the raft since it was divided into lounge and storeroom." His voice sounded as soft as it used to.

"But actually, it won't work," added Joseph in an ironic tone.

Irish was rigid with fear.

"Look at the raft that hasn't been finished. Did you make it as camouflage?" Joseph questioned with a smile, waiting for her reply.

Startled, Irish widened her eyes with astonishment since his words had struck her.

Reaching out, Joseph tightened his grip on her while Irish gave a grunt, her back firmly attaching to his chest.

"You are clever. You know that you couldn't escape with a raft, so you made another raft to cast a mist. I think you will place the simply equipped raft in the other direction you are going to escape," Joseph said in a rather sarcastic tone.

After hearing this, Irish didn't respond but bit her lips. Joseph was right, and he almost figured out her mind.

Irish could do nothing but let herself go in the first half of the month she was taken to the island. Irish was so anxious that she stormed about the house, breaking things every day.

When Irish finally realized that Joseph would not show up no matter how she kicked up a row, she started her plan of escaping from this island.

Obviously, she could not take any public transportation, such as a plane or steamboat, since the place was deserted, without a soul to be seen.

Later, when she happened to walk into the jungle and saw those big trees, an idea struck her.

She remembered once she went out with her teammates rock climbing but encountered an earth-shattering tornado, unfortunately. After that, their luggage and backpacks were all gone. There was no way for them to walk back on foot, and they just prayed they could reach somewhere with inhabitants to ask for help.

But they were blocked by a rushing river which was so broad that they tried to find a boat to cross the river. However, all of their efforts were in vain.

Teammates who were familiar with the terrain suggested cutting trees to make rafts across the river because this river was long and swift, so it was natural that no one would like to build a bridge there.

Therefore, they started making rafts together, and finally, they found a way out.

At the thought of this, Irish was determined to make rafts. But the premise was that she had to make a raft that could support her survival for many days or even a month at sea. However, Irish was also clear that it was impossible for her to float over the sea for a month because she couldn't store fresh drinking water for a month. But that was her last straw, so she would like to try it at any cost.

There were many kinds of wood in the jungle suitable for the material of rafts, while the strong vine could be used as twine. Irish then remembered the canvas in the villa, which was firm enough to stand up the wind. In that way, the tools were equipped, and the most important yet difficult part was to make a raft with reliability.

Therefore, from that day on, Irish went to the jungle for a walk every day, and gradually the safeguards also relaxed vigilance at her. Irish got enough time to transfer the tools from the villa to the jungle secretly. But soon, another problem occurred. The endless sea surrounded the island, so she had to decide which direction she was going to escape. Irish would never make two rafts to escape if she didn't need to cope with Joseph. No matter which direction she was going to escape, she could not get away

from the villa in a short time. After all, it was just a raft but not a steamer. She had to paddle away by herself, so she could be discovered soon before she could get away.

Therefore, she decided to place the other raft in the opposite direction of her escaping path, and it was made more roughly than the bigger one. The tide would carry the raft along, and it may have drifted a long distance when people in the villa perceived she was gone.

Irish believed that people would think she had fallen into the sea since the raft was made of rough workmanship. And it may take them a long time to take action to rescue her. In that case, Irish could take the time to escape from their sight.