

Enchanted 102

He asked the question directly to Irish.

She noticed that Joseph winked a warning to her, but Leo still looked at her pitifully. After a slight sigh, she pulled Leo and said, "Of course won't let you."

Leo's eyes shone brightly while Joseph's eyes got colder.

"You can stay here tonight," Irish said firmly, but when Leo was about to cheer, she added, "But you have to promise me that you will cooperate with Joseph and help me to win a prize tomorrow."

"What?" Leo was confused while Joseph kept silent without any mood swings. He had frowned tightly, and from his harsh eyes, she could tell his astonishment.

Irish was annoyed by Leo's startling sounds and rubbed her ear to indicate him to be quiet, and then she turned to Joseph.

"Let me explain it to you," After a brief pause, she continued, "When I went to rent clothes today, I heard that this year there is a game aimed at tourists, and any sports-loving tourist can participate in the event. I thought it would be fun, so I signed up."

Joseph didn't step forward but leaned against the cabinet without saying anything, while Leo was excited after hearing this. "If this was in ancient times, I would be a civil servant instead of a military commander." Speaking of this, he also stroked his forehead and continued, "Irish, I never knew that you had the ability to know the prophet. It is reasonable to say that no one knew about my journey."

"I don't know." Irish rolled her eyes at him and said, "There are three items in the competition. I originally intended to let Joseph help me to win the competition, but unexpectedly you came here, so perhaps you could partake with us."

"Joseph, have you already agreed with her?" Leo looked at him in panic.

Joseph answered calmly, "In fact, I just learned this news at the same time as you."

When Irish found that Joseph was not interested, she began to use both hard and soft tactics. "I'm doing this for you since you always sit in the office without exercising, which is not good for your mental health. I think it's a good opportunity, and I want to get close to nature and the local people so that we can relax."

Leo supported his chin and blinked, "You are so considerate."

"Trust me. I'm a psychologist, and I know that people's psychology can affect their physiology." Irish became cheerful and blinked her glamorous eyes. She struck Leo with her shoulder and said, "To be frank, we are not as young as we were, and I think we should be crazy for once."

"It sounds reasonable. I am not an unreasonable person. But why should I cooperate with him?" Leo pouted his lips at Joseph, but Joseph made no response.

After taking a sip of water, she began to introduce the rules of the game. "The competition consists of horse archery and wrestling. A registration team is a group of three people. To put it plainly, three

people participate in three events, but only when the first person wins the horse race the second person is able to start the competition, just like a relay race."

Leo raised his eyebrows.

"I think that's the reason why I want you to work together. If any of us fail in the game, it means that the other two will lose. Then our group will fail."

Joseph suddenly said, "If he didn't come here today, what were you going to do?"

Irish felt embarrassed and smiled at him, "Nothing. You would have needed to participate in two competition events."

"Be a spectator tomorrow."

Hearing this, Irish said hastily, "How? I have signed up, so I can't bow out."

"You are a girl. How could you compete with a group of men?" Joseph frowned and said unpleasantly.

Irish blinked her big eyes and finally came up with a strong argument, "It's not about gender but friendship."

Joseph was nearly killed by her words.

Leo looked at her with suspicious eyes and asked, "Which event do you want to take part in, my superwoman?"

"I just thought about it when you came in. I am proficient in civil and military affairs, so I can ride horses, shoot bows, and wrestle." Irish patted her chest with confidence.

Leo gave her a thump at once and said, "Wow, great. I never thought your Uncle Steven would teach you all of these. Are you good at all these things?"

"Haha, I was brought up in a martial arts family. But horseback riding, archery, and wrestling, he didn't..." She suddenly hesitated.

Ehhhh....

Both of them were stunned.

"Then are you self-taught? Leo asked carefully.

Irish rubbed her ears unnaturally and avoided his eyes. "No. I mean I am not good at all of these."

He stayed still as a wooden man for a long time.

The next second, Irish added, "But I am good at sports. Don't worry. We won't lose the game."

She was a psychologist who could see through his mind that he was planning to run away. But it made things difficult for Leo, and he almost said in tears, "But you just said you are proficient in civil and military affairs."

"It's just my wish," Irish said awkwardly.

Leo was unable to cry or laugh after hearing this.

After keeping silent for a long while, Joseph finally said slowly. "Which competition event do you want to take part in?"

Irish was surprised and smiled brightly. "I'll choose archery."

Joseph nodded and showed a faint smile. "The order of the game is: riding, wrestling, archery, isn't it?"

"Or the order might be wrestling, riding, and archery," Leo added. "Anyway, the last one must be archery."

Irish smiled brightly, "You are so clever."

She was not surprised that they could see through her plan since they were all experienced. This small trick couldn't escape their piercing eyes, but she also achieved her goal. To win this game, she needed the help of the two men. But horseback riding and wrestling were both technical activities that needed strength, so she couldn't deal with them. If they could succeed in the first two events, then she could be relieved. Perhaps there were only a few groups of players who would make it to the end.