

Enchanted 215

Joseph couldn't help laughing and replied, "It is inevitable since humans stand at the highest point of the food chain."

"But we still should not hurt other animals so casually."

"Then all of us would only be vegan."

Irish looked up at him with pitiful eyes, "But I really like eating goose liver."

"So you'd better draw back your sympathy," Joseph pinched her nose gently.

"Ouch!"

Irish still participated in the ostrich competition, and she was the only girl among the competitors. At close to seven o'clock in the evening, Irish was ready to go, and she even wore her diving glasses. Joseph was confused, but she explained that she was trying to protect her eyes in case of an accident.

The phone rang, and Joseph stood up to answer it.

Irish vaguely heard a woman's voice, and then she stepped to him, holding him from behind, with her face pressed against his back. She wanted to eavesdrop on the call.

It was Belle, and she had already arrived in Cape Town, so she called to report her scheduling. Irish held him tightly and pouted since she was reluctant to let Joseph contact any other woman.

Joseph didn't push her away, allowing her to squeeze him, and talked to Belle while he fiddled with Irish's fingers. He told her that he would stay in Stellenbosch for a night and urged her to arrange everything in Cape Town for him first. Obviously, Belle was surprised about Joseph's decision, and Irish felt very pleased when she heard her exclamation.

When he finished the call, Irish cried out, "It's awful that other women covet my boyfriend."

Joseph turned around and embraced her, leaning on the window with his tall figure covering the sunset glow. His eyes were so deep, and his hair was stained with a trace of red under the glow. He pulled down her goggles and looked into her eyes, "Isabel, it seems that you perceive danger in every sound."

"I'm serious, and it's because you look so handsome." She reached out and fondled his face, exclaiming, "Doesn't it make sense that one would worry about everything if they had such a handsome boyfriend."

"What if one has a beautiful girlfriend?" Joseph held her waist and lowered his head. "Should I also worry about that?"

She snorted and replied, "In your eyes, I am just as beautiful as Ruby, and you only praise me in bed."

He flicked her forehead and said, "What a bratty woman."

Irish buried her head in her hands and smirked. Then she stared at him cheerfully because when she recalled Belle's resentful eyes, she felt so sweet since Joseph only cared about her.

She still curled up in his arms, feeling his fresh breath. She thought for a while, and then she asked softly, "Do you think I will win?"

"The most important thing is to participate."

"I heard that there is a prize for the winner."

Joseph sighed and replied, "The prize is not enough for you to buy a pocket full of souvenirs."

"Then will you sponsor me?" Irish puckered her face with a smile and then added, "Just like you sponsored me at the contest in the Runestone Group last time. Did you remember that?"

She finally told him.

Joseph did not expect that she was aware of this, so he answered her with a soft smile, "Now that you know this, I won't do it again."

"Is it because you have already slept with me?" She asked deliberately.

Joseph rubbed her hair and said, "How can you ask me this? Silly woman."

"But that's all I can think of. Men always go back on their word as soon as they have slept with a woman," She pretended to complain to him.

Joseph giggled upon hearing her answer, "But I have to save some dough for myself."

"Well, if you want to save your dough, I have a suggestion for you."

"What is it?"

"Participate in ostrich riding with me, and we can tie the championship and win double the money."

Joseph had expected that she would give him such an idea, and he laughed. She often quickly got some idea to trick him, "But I don't know how to ride an ostrich."

"I don't know how to either, but you can learn it from me in a short time."

"No, I am going to be your cheerleader instead."

"What a pity? What can you ride?"

"I can ride horses and...and of course, you." Joseph showed an evil smile.

It took her several seconds to react, and when she finally understood, she went pink and hit him gently. He was a serious man and never joked with her like this.

Joseph laughed and stared at her with his doting eyes. He loved seeing her blush.

While their love heated up quickly in South Africa, it seemed that Lilith was meeting many obstacles in New York. Under pressure from her mother, she finally agreed to go on a date with Ben, the son of Uncle Martin. When she got the news that Ben was diverting in a pub, she decided to go and take a look. She drove there and changed into the uniform of the wine seller.

She got the information that Ben had a bad reputation among his peers, but he tried his best to act like a good man in front of elders. So she pretended to be a wine seller to get more information. He would definitely not agree to date a wine seller in a pub since he was an arrogant dandy.

Lilith thought it was a good idea, so she carefully put on some makeup. Of course, she learned her makeup skills from Irish, and when Lilith called her, it seemed that Irish was in a good mood, so she gave her some advice and asked what it was for, but Lilith didn't tell her the truth.

It was very noisy in the pub, and Lilith walked directly to the room where Ben was drinking. She saw that he was hugging two women in his arms. Though he wasn't bad looking, his dissolute manner was disgusting.

Under the dim light, when she was about to step forward, it seemed that he had added some powder into one of the women's cups, but the woman did not show any fear. Then the woman smiled at him and drank it.