Enchanted 369

The meal didn't finish until eight o'clock in the evening. Irish ate many goose livers, and Leo accompanied her patiently, talking with her while drinking wine.

The neon was lightened outside the window, and inside the room, quiet music was being played, which formed a totally different atmosphere from the bustling street that was filled with cars. When Leo was about to remind her not to eat too much, he suddenly saw that a crowd of people was led to the balcony by two waiters and when he saw the man walking in the front, Leo drew back his smile slightly.

Irish was focusing on her food and didn't notice the change in his expression. Therefore, when she was just about to finish her last piece of goose liver, she heard Leo mumble, "It seems that we shouldn't speak ill of him behind."

Irish was confused by him and then realized Leo had turned serious already. She looked back along at his sight and was shocked, and then she said quietly, "Why did you send a message to him?"

"I didn't. I swear." Leo also replied in a low voice.

Irish didn't expect that she would meet Joseph here, and there were even several people around him in suits. They must be his customers, and he came here for his business. Though he stood among the crowd, she still saw him at first sight.

"Has he seen us?" She asked in a weak voice since she turned her back to Leo.

"Yes."

Her heart began to beat fast, and her hands even shivered. She missed him so much and waited for his call every day, but now when he showed up in front of her, she was so nervous and didn't know what to do.

"Can we leave now?"

"It's too late."

"What?"

"He is walking towards us." Irish was even more nervous, and a complicated emotion of pleasure, anxiety as well as expectation rose from her heart.

"Leo, if I take you as an excuse to make him angry, will you be annoyed?"

"If you tell me earlier, we can practice first since his eyes are so incisive," Leo replied in an extremely low voice.

Irish swallowed and held the fork tightly. She stopped talking since she could feel he was getting closer with steady footsteps. And at this moment, she even felt he was stepping on her heart which perturbed her.

The familiar woody fragrance was also getting closer. Leo finally put down the cup in his hands, and he finally stood in front of them.

Irish didn't look up, and she could see his leather belt with her split vision, which was her favorite, simple but unique. He stood so close to her, and she could even feel his breath.

"What a coincidence to meet you here!" Leo said to him first casually.

Irish suddenly felt an unnamed pressure, and she knew he must stare at her over her head. She was afraid to look up at his cold eyes.

"I eat with Kevin, the bank president, as well as his colleagues here." His magnetic voice sounded. Though he was replying to Leo, it also seemed that he was explaining to her.

"Amazing! He is very stubborn, and you can deal with him. It seems that I have to make a great effort to catch up with you." Leo smiled faintly while she heard Joseph sneer suddenly.

She moved her sight slightly while one of his hands was in his pocket, getting very close to her, and she could even feel the warmth of his palm. And it was so close that she could cross his hands easily as long as she reached out. But she couldn't figure out his mind since he didn't give her a call for a period and just showed up in front of her. She was afraid of running up against a stone wall and was fearful of his coldness. Just at this moment, though she was familiar with his breath as well as his voice, he just chatted with Leo and ignored her as if she was a stranger. Perhaps, he did not want to forgive her at all.

And she also couldn't bear to keep a low profile before the public though her head was lowered at this moment.

"Do you want to have a drink?" Leo said abruptly, which frightened Irish. He kept silent for a long time and then replied, "I am busy now, and I have to talk about financing with them immediately."

Irish's heart trembled, and she wanted to figure out the clues from his words. But she didn't know if she was self-sentimental since she felt he was trying to tell her he was busy and couldn't accompany her.

"Fine," Leo replied briefly.

"The dessert in this restaurant is very famous. Have a try, and I will pay for your meal."

Joseph said again while Leo snorted and said, "Wow, it seems that I can save money for the meal tonight."

After hearing this, Joseph didn't leave immediately and still stood beside her, which made her too nervous about moving.

Actually, she missed him so much. A few seconds later, his voice sounded again, "Go to the Lake family and have lunch with them on Labor Day."

Leo was silent, while Irish also did not respond.

Suddenly, he knocked the table impatiently in front of her, which startled her, and then she looked up at him subconsciously.

At the moment she stared at him, her nose twitched.

He frowned and looked serious, but she felt he was thinner and his face looked more angular while his eyes were so deep that she could not figure it out.

"You must arrive at 12 o'clock." He said word by word to her slowly.

She looked at his eyes, which were as deep as the ocean, and couldn't move her sight.

Joseph also stared at her for a while and then walked to Leo, whispering beside him. She found Leo's face distorted slightly, and then Joseph left immediately.

When he passed by her, Irish felt she wanted to cry, and her fingers trembled slightly but still did not catch his coat.

After Joseph entered the balcony, Irish then took over the fork again and bit her lips so hard as to hold back her tears.

"Was he talking with me just now?" She asked Leo after a moment.

"He invited you to go to the Lake family for lunch on Labor Day." Leo looked at her and said helplessly, "And you agreed."