Enchanted 431

"Leo, enough." Irish suddenly raised her voice but was totally at a loss and muddleheaded. Leo shrugged his shoulders, taking the plate beside her, and said, "You can regard it as nonsense words. Jordan should arrive soon." After finishing his words, he stood up while holding her shoulder. Irish didn't resist because she felt her legs numbed, perhaps because she sat for a long time. She believed that it must be the reason.

The gate was filled with people while Irish and Leo thrust their way through the dense crowd. Jordan was in the first-class cabin, so he would come out soon. Leo smiled helplessly when he saw that she was lifting the plate arduously. "You don't have to lift this plate since I am here."

She then realized there was no need to lift the plate since Leo must know him, so she began to ask him some questions about Jordan since he hadn't come out yet. "Is he handsome?"

"Yes," Leo replied without hesitation.

"Really?" Her eyes were flickering.

Leo stared at her and added, "He is Joseph's brother, so he looks like Joseph very much."

"Well, so you admit that Joseph is more handsome than you?" She asked while showing her smile.

Leo snorted, saying, "But I have a better personality than him. Your feelings for him just blind you." As a man, he had to admit that Joseph was more handsome than him, but he would never admit that as his foe. Irish laughed after hearing that. However, they waited for nearly forty minutes, but Jordan still didn't come out. Irish was anxious and asked, "What's wrong with him? He should have come out long ago since he was in the first-class cabin."

"Do you think you are waiting for Joseph? Jordan just graduated from school, and he doesn't have enough money to take the first-class cabin." Leo replied patiently while Irish was shocked by his words. And just at this time, Leo suddenly said with a relaxed tone, "He is coming out." After finishing his words, he waved his arms while Irish also looked in the direction he pointed. But at the next second, she really wanted to call Joseph and ask him why he didn't tell her he had such a young brother since she thought Jordan was at a similar age to Joseph. But what surprised her was that the man who was walking towards them was so young and actually he was still like a young boy, but not a man.

But just as Leo said, he looked like Joseph very much, and he was also 1.8 meters tall. He was dressed in a casual blue shirt, with a brown coat and pale faded jeans, and wore a pair of motorcycle boots, a cap, and a pair of sunglasses that covered his eyes. But his sharp nose and thin lips made it easy to tell that he looked like Joseph very much. But, of course, he was in a totally different style from Joseph because she could tell he was unruly and treacherous in how he dressed.

But she had to admit that he was so attractive as if he was the illuminant that attracted people's attention and made people stick their eyes on him. When he saw Leo, he then smiled and looked cool, waving at him while Irish found that many girls' attention was all focused on him.

"Leo, can you tell me how old he is?" Irish finally asked while Leo stared at her in surprise and said, "Why didn't you find that information earlier?"

She sighed while Leo's eyes turned gloomy, "He is twenty, and he has just graduated with a master's degree."

Irish held her forehead and was shocked. Jesus, he was twenty years old! Did she have to take care of a boy who was 15 years younger than Joseph?

When she was pondering, Jordan was getting closer to them, but he didn't come out from the exit; instead, he took a shortcut, leaping directly from the fence with his sweep gracefully and pulling out his suitcase. It wasn't difficult to guess that he has a massive exercise routine daily.

"Hey, Leo, I haven't seen you for a long time. How are you?" He stepped forward and hugged Leo while he smiled even brighter. But he didn't speak English but fluently spoke French.

Leo hugged him back and gave a high five with him. "Of course, I'm doing well." While saying this, Leo stared at him carefully and said, "Good boy! You look taller and stronger."

Jordan took off his sunglasses, hanging them in his pocket. In this way, Irish clearly saw his face. His eyes were so beautiful, especially when he smiled. However, though he looked very handsome and looked like Joseph, his eyes gave her a totally different feeling from Joseph's.

Joseph was calm and sober after their several encounters, so when he stared at her quietly and silently, she could easily perceive his seriousness and graveness.

But Jordan was different from him because he was young and he was vigorous. He looked so cool when he didn't smile, but he was amiable and approachable when he smiled, and with that, he wouldn't cause psychological pressure on others.

The only thing that would make a woman stressed was that he was really handsome, as if he seemed to have been carefully crafted to attract many young girls' attention.

"Jordan, let me introduce you." Leo took Irish's hands cheerfully and was about to introduce her to him. However, before he could continue, Jordan suddenly interrupted Leo and said, "I got some information about you, Irish." He just took a quick glance at her while saying that.

But Irish clearly saw his smile vanish soon, and his eyes were cold when he stared at her. Her eyes were incisive, so she could easily feel his hostility.

Hostility?

But it was the first time they had met, so Irish had to ignore her thoughts.

"Hello, nice to meet you." Irish finally took the initiative to greet him. However, Jordan did not reach out his hand but stared at her for a while and turned his eyes to Leo with a faint smile, saying, "Leo, where did my brother find her? She is so short that I can hardly see her."