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Jordan hummed, got up, and took out a potion bottle from his trousers pocket, throwing it on the coffee table. "Leo bought it for you and asked me to send it to you."

"Where is he?" Then Irish knew the reason why Jordan could find this place.

"On a business trip."

Irish nodded and found it was a bottle of imported potion for wound treatment, which sold well worldwide. "I'll call him and thank him. Besides, what else is in your pocket?" She slanted her eyes to the other side of his pocket.

It was bulging inside.

Jordan lowered his head along with her eyes, her face slightly embarrassed, and stretched out her hand against the protruding position. Irish did not know why he was suddenly embarrassed, seeing his red face, and she was shocked. God, it could not be his.

But it didn't look like it. He grew so quickly, did he?

Jordan did not know what she was thinking. He took out the contents of his trousers pocket for a long time and saw that she was relieved. It turned out that she had just made a mistake. He had something in it. When he threw things on the coffee table, she saw it clearly. It was also a bottle of medicine.

Taking it in hand and thinking about it, Irish suddenly understood the reason for his blushing face. She closed his lips and smiled, "This is what you bought for me?"

Jordan was uneasy, "I don't want you to die so fast."

"Oh." Irish smiled, and the potion was thrown in her hand twice. "Thank you, I will live forever."

Jordan glared at her.

A long time later, he suddenly said, "Don't be happy too early, my brother won't marry you, though he was divorced and had a fake marriage."

The meaning of his words should be 'don't be too happy,' although my brother is in a fake marriage, he won't marry you.

Irish understood him and somehow had a slight pain in her heart. She knew he liked to irritate her, but she had to say that it made her uncomfortable.

At this time, Mia also brought drinks and fruits into the living room. Hearing Jordan's words, although it was not quite complete, she understood his meaning clearly. When Mia put the coffee on the coffee table, she looked at Irish in dismay, and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Irish naturally understood Mia's eyes. On the first day she came to her house, Mia looked at her with a worshiped eye, and she would have never imagined that Dr. Irish, in her mind, was originally a third party to others and that gentle male master turned out to be a man with a family.

"We have a guest at home today. Prepare an extra dish." She could not explain anything to her. She sighed and commanded.

Mia looked at Irish with a complicated look and nodded, entering the kitchen.

"I don't want to eat at your house."

Irish drank juice, put it down, and lightly said, "Jordan, you should not think I don't know what you want to do back home."

Jordan, who was shaking his toes, stopped moving, and his eyes were full of vigilance.

"You like racing cars, don't you? It is said that formula racing is about to begin at the beginning of next year." Irish raised her lips.

Jordan's eyes infiltrated coolness.

"You want to join?" Irish smiled, looking into his eyes.

Jordan's expression gradually darkened, and after a long time, he suddenly rose, "It's none of your business!" At the end of the speech, he left angrily.

The sound of closing the door nearly knocked down the whole building.

Irish did not stop him from leaving but smiled, and it was easy to see from his reaction that she had guessed it rightly.

Daisy stood at the door of the arrival hall of Terminal 3, watching the arrival message of flights that kept rolling. For a moment, she hoped the plane would be delayed or something unexpected would happen, so it returned.

However, Bowen's flight arrived at New York International Airport on time.

She took a deep breath, and when someone came out of the gate, she raised her sign.

As a matter of fact, whether or not to lift the sign was the same. She still would see him.

Thoughts gradually dispersed and gathered for the first time to see Bowen.

It was a year ago.

She accompanied Joseph to attend a jewelry fair abroad. At that time, it was also scheduled for Bowen to talk about energy cooperation projects. He was a typical Russian man, bold and fond of drinking. He never got drunk. As a result, Joseph drank too slowly. Bowen was real, drinking the whole cup all the time, and finally, he was totally drunk.

At that time, Joseph also drank wine and could not drive, so Daisy had to drive for him.

Bowen and Joseph's size was big and strong, and Daisy was so tired to drag him back to the hotel. He was Joseph's friend, and Daisy could not help asking him if he had a headache and pain, whether he needed a wine solution or something like that.

But he looked at her and smiled, "I need special service, Daisy, can you?"

She understood him, stupefied for a long time, and she was scared away the next second.

From that day on, she was nervous when she heard Bowen's name. As for Joseph's trip to Pennsylvania that year, she also tried to avoid him and waited until the jewelry exhibition.

She couldn't hide away that day.

Daisy sighed, about to raise her eyes, and laughter raised at the top of her head, "Daisy, am I not so hard to recognize?"

The familiar voice really startled Daisy, and she unconsciously raised her head. It happened to collide with Bowen's smiling eyes. Her heart thumped, and her mind suddenly thought about what had happened at the hotel last year and swallowed the saliva down. She could not say a word because of nervousness.

"What's the matter? Don't you know me?" Bowen drew close to her.

Daisy took a step back from fear.

It really amused Bowen and made bright laughter.

Daisy looked around at the people, and for a time, she felt embarrassed. Putting down the sign, she said softly, "Mr. Bowen, Mr. Dover has a meeting, so I will send you to the hotel."

"Okay." Bowen smiled.

Daisy tried to squeeze out a professional smile, "The car is parked at the eighth exit."

Bowen followed her. After a while, he suddenly asked, "Where are the flowers?"

Daisy froze.

"No flowers? You are so mean." Bowen clicked his tongue twice.

Daisy was shocked, winking, and then said, "I'm sorry, it is my negligence."