

Enchanted 534

She prepared to close the door, and then the star spoke softly and gently, "Leo. So many beauties come here."

Then her shoes with high heels stepped on the carpet, making a little sound. Irish put her hands down. She saw the actor smiling charmingly at Leo. Her slender waist was so soft, "Remember to call me."

Leo raised his lips lightly. He didn't refuse her or answer her.

As the star passed by her, Irish smelt the perfume of Chanel 5.

Leo stood up to pull her into the room and then closed the lounge door.

Irish seemed to laugh at him, "How about locking the door? What if another beauty comes in and misunderstands us?"

"Do not trick me." Leo sat down on the sofa and added, "Please open the window for me."

"Don't worry. I won't disclose you two. You don't need to jump from the building." Irish giggled and looked at him.

Leo stared at her, "I won't do it to commit suicide."

"That's right." He was afraid of heights, Irish thought.

"My little girl, please open the window for me." Leo appeared to be casual again.

The "my little girl" made Irish sick, and she nearly vomited. She just took a glance at him, and her arms trembled. She went to open the window.

Leo inhaled in the fresh air and raised to touch his chest, "I'm alive now."

"Seriously? Is she so beautiful? You want to die?" Irish played a joke again. She acted as a hostess and took up the cup, pouring water into it and sitting on the sofa.

Leo looked at her and emphasized, "I am almost dizzy from the perfume."

"So, are you dizzy? I thought that you were ecstatic." Irish laughed at him and sipped the water.

Leo sat beside her and pulled her into his bosom. Her words seemed to be true or fake, "Luckily, you came at the right time; otherwise, I would have been raped by her."

Irish acted to vomit.

Leo took a glance at her, "Seriously?"

"I also had perfume. Aren't you dizzy?" Irish asked him deliberately.

Leo grinned, "Really? Let me smell it and see whether I will be dizzy." And then his handsome face approached her.

At the next moment, his forehead was resisted by Irish's palm, "Do not think too much."

Leo released her and just leaned against the sofa idly, "You know what? So many girls want that, I think too much."

"How about calling your poster back?" Irish intended to stand up.

Leo reached his hands to pull her and let her sit down beside him, "Do not do that. I was really dizzy by her perfume, and as I intended to push her, and then you came in."

"She even wanted to put aside her dress, okay?" Irish pulled his tie jokingly as if she pulled a dog.

Leo closed his lips lightly and suddenly pulled her into his bosom. She screamed out and soon fell down into his bosom.

"But I only love you." He lowered to stare at her, seeming to smile.

"Wow! You really moved me."

Surprisingly, Irish didn't push him away and just raised her hands slowly. Her slender fingers touched his ears and moved to his earlobe. She was totally attached to his chest, showing her attractive smile.

Leo was shocked and just winked. He didn't expect that she would have such an action.

Irish smiled more happily and nearly approached his face, "You want to have an affair with me?"

"What?" Leo looked at her in a trance, and his Adam's apple moved.

"Such an attractive face..." Irish praised him deliberately, and at the next moment, her fingers touching his earlobe lightly, suddenly grabbed it and twisted it, "But it needs hitting."

Leo didn't expect that she would twist his ear, so he just shouted and begged for mercy.

"Leo, you promised to do business for me, so I attended your launch event.

However, you left suddenly, just like a mouse, and I spent so much time finding you. At last, you were playing with a girl here." Irish twisted his ear tightly, blaming him like a queen.

Leo shouted, "Save me" continuously. If the media intruded in, they must have been terrified since his image now was so different from that on the stage.

Irish released her hands.

Leo covered his ears and stared at her, "Irish, you know what? The VIP card in your hand is so valuable!"

"So what? You gave it to me." Irish bullied him deliberately. She knew that the VIP card of Lily Club was as precious as that of Vera Club because it needed to consider the member's social value. She didn't have much social value, and her only advantage was that she knew the bosses of the two advanced jewelry clubs.

Leo was not satisfied with her answer.

Irish finally stated her aim, "Call Jordan to come here quickly."

Leo ignored her and leaned on the sofa totally, closing his eyes.

"Are you angry?" She pumped him by her shoulder.

"Do you do it for Joseph or for Jordan?" He turned his head and asked it idly.

Irish smiled sweetly at him, "You know what? As the saying goes, love me, love my dog. I will not take charge of him if he is not Joseph's brother."

"If Jordan were my brother, would you do it also?" Leo approached her.

Irish nodded.

He smiled happily.

"But it needs a charge." Irish added, "I will charge you a considerable amount, Leo."

Leo moved her head by reaching out his hands and asked, "Are you that crazy about money?"

She just grinned.

Jordan came late.

It was until 2 p.m. that he arrived at the circuit. Leo accompanied Irish to be immersed in the winter sunshine for over one hour. As Jordan appeared, he couldn't help complaining. "You finally come!"

Jordan wore a casual polo T-shirt, jacket, blue jeans, and brown biker boots. It seemed that he played computer games overnight and just went out by grabbing his hair idly.

Chewing the gum, he sat on the meadow beside Leo and leaned against the stairs idly. He said slowly, "If possible, I will not come."

"Have you just played computer games during this time?" Seeing the dark circles under his eyes, he knew he didn't sleep well.

Jordan sneered, "Is that not what my brother wants?" His elegant voice showed obvious satire. And if there were another one, he would not speak English to Irish.