

Enchanted 535

Irish didn't know what to say.

Jordan turned to look at the circuit on which there were prepared racing cars. The racing drivers began to practice constantly. He just winked, seeming to be unhappy, "Why do you call me here?"

"It's said that you are a professional racing driver." Irish got this information from Leo. No wonder Leo would go to the dilapidated circuit. He not only liked racing cars but also joined competitions abroad.

Jordan frowned tightly and looked at Leo, "You are so talkative."

Leo had to shrug, "A beauty asked me to do it. I am not meant to."

"A beauty? Where is the beauty?" Jordan giggled, "A beauty tends to show her strength?"

Leo couldn't help laughing.

Irish was not glad to hear that, "Jordan, do you want to be hit by me?"

However, Jordan was stubborn. He just stood up suddenly and turned to go.

"Don't go." Irish was quick in response and pulled his pants immediately.

Jordan shouted loudly, "I didn't have a belt today. Release me! It may fall down."

"If you are still stubborn, I will put you onto the circuit in a naked body." Irish was not polite to him at all.

"Okay. Release me quickly." Jordan blushed because of shyness.

As Jordan sat down again, Irish suggested, "Leo chose a racing car for you, and you can just drive it. Today Leo is so generous that he is willing to buy one for you if you like it."

Hearing it, Jordan stared at him angrily, "Leo!"

"If you really like it and drive it well, I am willing to do so." Leo smiled lightly.

Jordan just stared at them angrily with his mouth closed tightly. It seemed that he was hiding his anger.

The atmosphere got strange and unfriendly for the time being.

After a while, Jordan stood up and said angrily, "You are such a cruel woman. If you like it, you can just drive it by yourself. Or you can just put me onto the circuit in a naked body."

And then he just turned to go.

Leo was helpless about it. As he intended to go, Irish pulled him. She shook her head to him and motioned that he should not be anxious now.

After Jordan walked for five or six steps, Irish spoke idly with a loud voice, "Jordan, are you not willing to drive, or do you just dare not to do it? I think you are just a chicken."

The method of provocation was the most useful one for Jordan, who was young and aggressive. Every time Irish used it, Jordan would be trapped.

This time was not exclusive. Jordan returned anxiously and shouted with a tough voice, "Who is the chicken?"

Irish turned her head idly and raised her eyebrows deliberately, "I thought you would just go away directly. Why did you come back now?"

"You..." Jordan's face got pale, and he scolded her, "You are a bad woman."

Irish didn't get angry. Instead, she stood up and patted away the withered grass on her, looking at him calmly, "Am I wrong? You have been fond of cars since you are little, and there are various car models in your room. You know all the types and functions of racing cars in the world. Nobody dares to compare with you in terms of this. In addition, you have a gift for racing cars. Just because of this, the coach in the G4 Racing Team selected you, although you were not at an appropriate age to drive racing cars. You took part in an international competition two years ago and got a high score. But now you didn't drive it at all. Are you not willing to do it, or is it because your recklessness made your coach lose his two legs, so you dare not drive racing cars anymore?"

The time seemed to stop.

And there seemed to be no change in Jordan's expressions.

He just looked at Irish dumbly as if the stick knocked on him, and there were no subtle changes in his expression.

After a while, he shouted angrily and soon rushed to Leo like a hungry wolf, "Leo! You are not entitled to disclose my privacy to her."

However, Jordan was still young and aggressive for Leo. And when he rushed to him angrily, Leo pulled Jordan's arms quickly and made great strength to grip them. However, Leo pressed Jordan immediately, and his arms were pulled to his behind.

Jordan ached and shouted loudly. "Can't you figure out that Irish care about you? Buddy! Do not misunderstand her." Leo patted his head.

Jordan's side face was pressed onto the meadow, and the grass pricked him. He just stared at Irish, who was watching them, and asked suspiciously, "Does she care about me? Ridiculous! She just wants to flatter my brother!"

Irish didn't want to debate with him, so she just sat down at a clean place. Unlike Jordan's embarrassment, she looked easy and pleasant. So it was right for her to find Leo. She thought. Actually, a man would be more suitable to deal with a battle with another man.

Just like most rebellious children, Jordan would hide many secrets and thoughts in his mind. Uninhibited as he was, his inner heart was closed. Although Irish didn't have much time to get along with him, she was clear that a boy like him would long for others' care and attention.

Joseph tended to be serious and didn't show his care. Their parents died early, so he acted as Jordan's father and was serious with him. In addition, Joseph liked to control everything, making it difficult for Jordan to express his personal will.

Joseph also told Irish that Jordan received his education abroad, and his major and schools were all decided by Joseph. In other words, Joseph hoped that Jordan could do everything according to his arrangement. He thought that there was no need to listen to Jordan's thoughts. Jordan was still young to resist his brother, so he could only compromise.

As a result, he was aloof and rebellious. He couldn't understand Joseph's way of caring, just like Joseph couldn't understand what Jordan wanted.

Irish really wanted to break the ice between Joseph and Jordan. On the one hand, she did it for Joseph; on the other hand, Jordan was an open-minded and good-natured boy and was entitled to gain happiness.

So she could only ask for Leo's help because their relationship was always good.