

Enchanted 536

When Leo told her the real reason why Jordan dared not to touch racing cars, she felt so sorry. Jordan was so kind that he could not forget it. He really liked racing cars and immediately returned to the United States when he heard of the news that there would be a competition in New York. Still, he dared not to face it because of guilt and could only choose to be sad by himself while facing the desolate circuit.

If Jordan didn't like racing cars, Irish would not charge for it. But she could obviously feel his love for racing cars, and she needed to use some unique method to let him have the right view on this matter.

Leo laughed at Jordan's words and asked, "Why did you say she does this to flatter your brother?"

"She is only my brother's mistress and wants to marry him," Jordan said unhappily.

Leo felt unsatisfied with his answer, "Listen. It's your brother's luck to marry her. Do not think that she is unworthy. Actually, I can be with her if she breaks up with your brother."

Jordan frowned, "So you like a bad woman?"

"I think you will also like her later." Leo laughed again and released his hands.

Jordan pushed him away and sat down suddenly. He stared at Irish and said harshly, "I hate you!"

"Thank you. Many people love me, so I will have no time to deal with your tantrums." Irish wasn't angry but smiled.

"You..." Jordan pointed at her and tried his best to say, "Arrogant!"

Irish stood up and walked forward, "Do not say too much. Will you go or not? Don't want to or dare not to? Just express it directly!"

"No," Joseph said directly.

"Dare not?"

"I don't want to!" He said it word by word.

Irish turned to look at Leo, who acted to be helpless. She thought about it for a while and asked again, "You mean you don't like racing cars?"

"That's right."

"So why do you come back to New York?"

Jordan didn't answer her.

"The logo on your bag is the G4 team. If you don't like racing cars, why do you keep them?"

"None of your business!"

"The other day, I received a piece of news that the G4 team doesn't change except you, but one team member's racing car was destroyed and sent to the junkyard. So that's why you appeared there that day? Am I right?" Irish asked at a not-quick or slow speed.

Jordan gritted his teeth tightly, and after a while, he said word by word, "Irish, I've told you it's none of your business."

"Jordan, you just gave up your dream easily. Does your coach know that?" She smiled lightly.

Jordan got annoyed immediately and shouted, "Do not mention my coach! You are not allowed to do that!"

Irish shrugged, seeming to smile or not.

Later, Leo told her that Jordan's coach was from the Netherlands and had a bushy mustache. He was also a professional racing car driver who won many international awards and valued Jordan's talents. He taught Jordan how to control various racing cars and how to win at the quickest speed.

G4 was what Jordan's coach was devoted to, so he broke the rule to let Jordan join the team. What surprised him was that Jordan showed excellent performance in the first competition and made all the team members admire him. In consecutive competitions, Jordan's performance nearly reached that of the best performer in the world.

But the most outstanding one would always be attacked by others. In one competition, one technical personnel of G4 who was actually the spy of another team did something unbeneficial deliberately, resulting in G4's terrible loss. This competition was the one that G4 got the most investment in, so the investor was so angry that G4 lost its patronage and good fame in the field.

To save G4, Jordan went driving racing cars illegally and secretly. The so-called illegal racing car competition was hosted by some secret organizations between 1 a.m. and 4 a.m. These organizations were initiated personally with the aim of gambling and benefits. There were not many institutions or rules, and only victory was the final aim, no matter what means were used. Naturally, there was no protection by law if any accidents occurred.

But it could bring great earnings. And if one won, all the money as a bet would be in the winner's pocket.

The more people came to watch this competition, the more bets there would be.

And finally, his coach knew it and reproached him. In his coach's view, only the competition that was open and with standardized institutions could be called a racing car competition. Their hands could only hold the prize and get the open bonus, instead of driving different racing cars regardless of the institutions and without a lifetime guarantee.

However, Jordan didn't regard him as wrong. He thought that as long as there was money, their team could be saved, and they could still stand on the world stage without patronage.

He went to the secret circuit again, and everybody cheered for him when he appeared. He was nearly a star there. But he forgot that there was nothing stable, especially for gambling. Winning and losing occurred alternately. He was so strong that many envied him. That night his coach also came there to stop him, so the catastrophe came.

Some drivers blocked Jordan's car and attacked him. He was nearly hit to death, and his coach lost his two legs to protect him.

Since then, Jordan quit G4 and never drove again.

Irish asked Leo what happened later and how Jordan was saved.

Leo just told her calmly that Joseph dealt with it smoothly.

Irish was surprised at it and asked how he made it. Leo didn't know, either. He only knew that if Joseph didn't show up, Jordan must have been hit to death by others.

Irish sighed as she heard of it. Then, seeing Jordan's excited face, she just smiled, "It seems I overdid it. Okay, everyone has his taboo. It's normal not to face it." And then she looked at Leo and said, "Treat him to a wonderful dinner. He might have been afraid of these racing cars now."

Jordan stared at her back, gripping his hands and taking a tough breath. Then, he shouted at her back suddenly, "Irish, are you entitled to state that I ran away from reality? How about you? Aren't you the same?"