

Enchanted 537

Irish stopped. Turning her head.

"What do you mean?" She asked.

Jordan stared at her, coldly humming, "You watched your boyfriend fall to death from the mountain, so you never dare to climb again, isn't it?"

Irish froze, and sweat quickly crawled down her back.

Leo, standing beside her, quickly went forward to pull him, "All right, let these unhappy things go, and let's go to dinner. Today is my treat." The two of them were abnormal today, peeling at each other's wounds, and to be honest, he suddenly had a headache on these matters.

However, Jordan threw away Leo's hand. He looked like a boy who finally got an advantage in the situation. When he saw Irish's face change, his eyes were full of malice. "Why don't you talk? Aren't you feeling good? The renowned psychiatrist is suddenly afraid."

"Jordan...stop it!" Leo saw Irish's face turn pale, and he hurriedly yelled at him in a low voice.

Jordan sneered back, "Am I wrong? Is there a sentence that doesn't force others to do what you don't want to do? She has her own problems. Why bother me?" Perhaps he was so gloating that he uttered the logical words.

Leo was about to open his mouth, but Irish stepped forward in a light tone, "What do you think I can do to get qualified to care for you?"

"Unless you can convince yourself to climb again." Jordan slightly raised his eyebrow, raising his lips.

Irish quietly looked at him, "That is to say, as long as I dare to rock climb, you dare to go racing cars, right?"

Jordan suddenly pursed his lips, and after a long time, he nodded with great determination, "Yes."

"Well, that's the deal." Irish gripped her fingers.

"Whoever repents is the dog!" Jordan also pledged to it.

Leo looked helplessly at the two, who were like two angry children.

It was another bright and sunny day.

During the video conversation between Irish and Joseph, Leo kept shaking goosebumps besides, because it was too sour for Irish's coquettishness to Joseph. When he saw Irish kissing Joseph on the screen of her mobile phone, Leo could not help but poke his head and say, "Your woman is hanging out with me now."

Then his head was pushed to the side by Irish.

On the phone screen, Joseph frowned, "Why are you with him?"

"There is something important that needs his cooperation." Irish laughed very beautifully, and her softness was too much, and she said, "Honey, rest assured, I promise to protect myself from the hands of other men. My body and heart are yours."

Leo looked at her with a wide grin and shook his head after strong goosebumps crept across his skin.

But Joseph over there enjoyed and extended his brows, "Contacting less with him is better."

"Yes." She laughed like a rose.

Daisy came forward to announce that it was time for the meeting, hastily said hello to Irish, and added, "Thanks to your phone call, all our colleagues get a short rest for more than ten minutes."

Irish complained, "Joseph, you have to be more considerate to your subordinates, especially female ones. You see Daisy, and her dark circles have come out so poor."

"Good," Joseph replied softly.

Finally, he added, "Give the mobile phone to Leo."

Irish followed.

Leo lazily looked at Joseph, "Don't tell me not to touch your woman because I can take advantage of her anytime and anywhere."

Irish glared at him and shouted, "Don't listen to him."

As Leo reached out his hand to block her mouth, she opened her mouth swiftly, biting his thumb, and the pain made him cry. Joseph smiled lightly over there, "I want to tell you not to think about my woman; checking accounts at the end of the annual year has started. So if you don't want to lag behind on the Runestone Group too long, you should be working hard by now."

"Joseph, if I robbed your woman away, even if you were much better than me at the end of the year, I would have a psychological balance."

Joseph smiled deeper. "Oh? Then try it."

After the end of the call, Leo was so angry, "How dare you underestimate me?"

Irish looked at him sympathetically and sighed, "You're not even a rival in Joseph's eyes."

"Or I should rape you." He discussed it seriously with her.

Irish thought and nodded heavily. "That's fine, anyway, you just want to find some pride. I can cooperate with you and be forced to give my life to you, but you have to accompany me through this day."

As she spoke, Irish put on her climbing shoes and played with her seat belt.

Leo looked at her, alert, "What do you mean?"

"You're afraid of heights. You may overcome it if you climb once."

"What a strange theory." Leo screamed, hoping to be away from her, "We both agreed when we came here. I'll go with you, but don't make me climb!"

"It's just a climbing wall. What are you afraid of? It's not a rock climbing field. You're just between a few meters to climb up and down. It can't kill you." Irish was not polite.

Leo waved his hand, "No, I won't climb it. I wouldn't have done it at all!"

From that day when pledging with Jordan, Irish could not live in peace. But Leo was also worried because she was mad when she returned to the car on that day and said to him, "I think I'll have to get over the climbing phobia, and we can correct your fear of heights too."

It was such a remark that he was so frightened that he wanted to hide when he saw her.

But he could not avoid her. She dragged him into the indoor rock climbing hall, and he was afraid that she forced him to climb. They made a gentleman's agreement in the car, but she still reneged.

After hearing his words, Irish sat down in dismay and looked up at the climbers who were not far away from climbing the wall, her eyes darkened.

Leo saw the situation and did not hide. Instead, he stepped forward and sat beside her without the appearance of a smiling face. He followed her eyes and looked, then he said in a serious tone, "When I first knew you were Captain of climbers, I was thinking, what would this girl look like in a mountaineering suit in the air, and now look at the people on the rock climbing wall. Irish, I think you must be a lot braver than them."