

Enchanted 558

Christmas day was coming, and the weather was getting cold. It was the coldest winter, and the withered leaves were rustling in the air that looked so bleak and chilly.

Perhaps it was because of the cold weather, and Irish felt the festive mood this year was not as strong as usual.

However, Irish did not pay much attention to it since she was not used to celebrating this festival ceremoniously after being alone abroad for so many years, but only joined in the fun.

But she had to thank the cold weather, or she was afraid that the media reporters would be dispatched to shoot a special festival album. If those reporters caught her, she worried it would arouse trouble.

Therefore, Irish was taken by Jordan to a bar near Madison Avenue safely without reporters following behind. When they entered the bar, Irish immediately understood the reason why Jordan was always sleepy during the day.

The bar was not open yet at this time, so there were no other customers, no noise but only the soft light, which made people feel comfortable in the room. It was a bar with three floors, while the first floor was a wide open and unclosed hall, and all of the items on this floor were custom-made, including the glasses arranged neatly on the bar counter, which reflected a faint blue night.

Jordan introduced to her that the first floor was a place mainly for young people to drink, make friends, and dance there. The second floor had some scattered tables, while the third floor was all private rooms which needed to be booked at least one week in advance.

All three floors were interlinked, so they could see the whole bar from the first floor.

The performance stage was a circular stage with a height of more than two meters, and the columns supporting the stage were all transparent, also reflecting faint blue light. Jordan told her that it was an elevator stage.

There were some people on the stage who were adjusting the hi-fi equipment, and they all greeted Jordan with great passion in the distance.

Irish then realized that he always came to the bar and performed there.

"Let me guess your role in the band." Irish sat on the highchair and said abruptly. Jordan was also interested, so he stared at her and waited for her answer.

"You are the Guitarist." She suddenly remembered his guitar.

After hearing that, Jordan rolled his eyes at her.

"Are you the lead singer? It is amazing." Irish said sarcastically.

Jordan snorted at her and replied, "I have had various roles in this band since I have learnt many different instruments.

"Wow, genius." Irish laughed.

After perceiving that she did not trust him, Jordan was going to explain to her when one of his partners came to him from the stage. "Wow, I was confused as to why you didn't come last night. It turns out that you have to accompany such beauty."

"Bullshit!" Jordan was embarrassed.

"Hello, sweetheart. You can call me Lark. Jordan is my good friend."

Irish greeted him and then shook hands with him.

Lark took a glimpse at Irish and then turned to Jordan, "Don't be shy."

"It seems that you are very leisurely."

"You are wrong. The boss asked me to

practice your song since you didn't come last night. Luckily, you are here tonight, and at least I don't have to work alone." Jordan smiled faintly and replied, "Don't you remember that night when you and Fern stood me up? I did all the work for you."

Lark burst out laughing and turned to Irish, patting Jordan's shoulders, and said, "He is talented since he is good at many instruments, especially the drum set. He is the lead singer here."

Irish stared at him surprisingly since she didn't expect him to be a lead singer in the band.

Jordan was so proud and smiled.

"Oh, I remember that." Lark hesitated for a second and then continued, "You look familiar. You are....."

Before he could finish his words, Jordan interrupted him and held his neck, shouting at Irish, "Take care of my bag. I am going to practice now."

After finishing his words, he pulled Lark away forcibly.

But she heard Lark faintly say to Jordan from a distance, "She looks so sexy in the picture."

But soon, Jordan replied unpleasantly, "If you dare to have other ideas, I will be angry with you."

Irish felt a little upset after hearing that.

It was not because of the picture, but she suddenly felt that it was not the right decision to come out with Jordan tonight because she was worried that his friends would stare at him with weird looks.

When she was absorbed in her thoughts, the bang on the stage sounded abruptly, followed by the sound of a rhythmic drum kit.

Jordan stood behind the drum set, practicing a new song with his partners.

She had to admit that he was handsome while playing the drums.

Suddenly a cup of a beautiful suffocating cocktail which was colorful, was pushed in front of her, and it was her first time seeing such a poetic cocktail. She looked up and found the barman was staring at her with a smile.

"You are Jordan's friend, so it's free for you." He took a cup and wiped gently while saying.

Irish extended her appreciation and asked him what kind of wine it was.

"It is called Rainbow." The barman is around twenty-five-year-old with a magnetic voice and looks skillful. "It is made up of Pomegranate syrup, honeydew liqueur, brown cocoa, cherry brandy, blue fresh orange wine, and brandy. It is a kind of cocktail with a gradient color. But don't worry because the alcohol level of it is not strong, and it is for women."

Irish took a sip of it and felt good.

A deep and magnetic voice sounded on the stage. He was singing a famous jazz song.

Irish was shocked by him and couldn't help extolling, "Wow, I never expected that he would be good at singing."

"Jordan is popular in our bar, and many women come here for him every night." The barman replied with a smile.

It was not hard to imagine since he looked so handsome, and his voice was so profound and magnetic.

"Does he come here every day?"

"No. He comes here three or four times a week."

Irish understood that it was because of Joseph since he couldn't get out if Joseph were at home.