

Enchanted 639

The colorful lights were intertwined with the fast rotation, which blurred the face of the dancing young people. A handsome man with big mixed-race big-eared earphones was shaking his body along with the rhythm of the music.

The dancing people on the dance floor were excited. The night was beautiful, and people were all releasing their nature under a flickering, noisy, and wild environment, disregarding the masks where they hid during the day.

Everyone was enjoying themselves, so no one noticed the fight in the corner, except for the people around them who would scream out of fear. But soon, their screaming was suppressed by the deafening music. No matter how much confusion it causes, it would be eliminated by the wild people on the dance floor.

No one would notice that, even if a murder occurred here.

The other two men were irritated by Irish since they saw their friend screaming on the ground like a mouse that had been trampled off the tail, so they all rushed to Irish.

Absolutely, Jordan would protect Irish from danger, so he hastily blocked his body before Irish, but it seemed that he had forgotten that he was defeated Irish before. Therefore, as soon as he touched the collar of a man, Irish rushed forward and kicked the man's abdomen violently while grabbing his collar tightly. The man's face was distorted, and he squealed immediately. However, his scream soon vanished in the noisy music. When he squatted over, Irish slapped him abruptly, and obviously, the man didn't expect it, so he fell down immediately. He slammed into the neighboring table, which startled the guests, causing them to run away.

In the meantime, she also avoided the attack of the third man in red, and the bottle of wine swiped over her head. However, she took the chance to grab his arm, lifting her feet and kicking his abdomen. The man also fell down on the ground immediately.

But another man who had just slammed into the table stood up and tried to attack her again. He looked like an indignant beast rushing to Irish. She avoided him promptly, and before the man could react, she had given him faster flex.

Jordan covered his eyes since it was really too horrible to see. He knew how painful it was since he had experienced it before.

It seemed that Irish didn't intend to loosen her hands after the man fell to the ground. She stepped forward and kicked him with her high-heeled shoes. The man cried out, but soon she rushed in front of the two other men and picked up the wine bottles on the ground, pouring the wine to them while kicking them.

All the people surrounding them were startled by her. Perhaps they didn't expect that such a delicate woman would be so fierce.

Jordan didn't come to help her during the whole process. In fact, she didn't need his help at all, which made him embarrassed. Though he was a man with a strong figure, the three men were defeated by a woman, and it somehow severely hit his self-esteem.

But he understood clearly that Irish had released all of her bad emotions on the three men. She kicked them violently while her beautiful face was distorted.

When the security officer rushed over to them, Jordan hastily stopped Irish and took her bag, which fell on the ground, and rushed away.

The security man shouted behind them in the noisy environment, "Stop them! Stop them!"

However, before other security men could respond, they had run out of the bar and rushed to their car.

The security men soon rushed out from the bar while Jordan hastily took Irish to hide behind the car, avoiding those men immediately.

There were many young men who came to hit the bars on Madison Avenue, and gradually the security men gave up searching them.

Jordan observed them secretly behind the car, and he was finally relieved when he found that they had all left. He sat on the ground directly, leaning against the car, and adjusted his breath.

Irish also punted there. "Have they all gone then?"

Jordan nodded, but he then shook his head after staring at her for a long while.

Irish was confused about why he was smiling.

"You are awesome!" He gave her a thumbs-up sign and then added, "You defeated the three men. You are even superior to a real man!"

Irish glared at him and replied, "Are you a man? When I was fighting with them, where did you go? You just stood there like a piece of wood. You are like an onlooker."

Jordan raised his hands to surrender, "Jesus, I really want to help you, but it turned out that you can handle them easily. I am afraid that I will do a disservice since you fight there fiercely, and I am even worried you would hurt me accidentally."

"You are quibbling," Irish mumbled and rubbed her sore wrist. She had to admit that she was not as energetic as before.

However, Jordan asked abruptly, "Do you think the three guys could recognize us?"

"The light is dim over there, and it was in chaos at that moment, so I am sure they wouldn't recognize us. Are you afraid?" Irish said sarcastically.

Jordan rolled his eyes and spoke English with her, "I am worried about you! And I am afraid that you would have to bear all of the consequences." He stopped for a second and then said, "There is a surveillance camera, so it is easy for them to find us."

"Don't worry. It frequently occurred in the bar."

"I mean, the three guys may find us easily."

Irish looked at him with contemptuous eyes and said, "Jordan, can you be courageous? The three guys are just three loafers, so why are you afraid of them? I am sure they won't find us. And if they do, I am sure they are courting death."

Jordan was scolded by her and felt embarrassed, so he raised his voice while replying, "Hey, I am just caring about you."

"I even hope that they will come for me." She still needed to release her anger, so if they dared to find trouble again, she would beat them even more violently.

"Let's go." Irish stood up while Jordan also followed her, walking to their car. When she was opening the door, Jordan suddenly asked behind her, "Are you feeling better now?"

Irish clenched her hands, stopping her movement for a second, and then turned to him, "I feel worse now." She gnashed her teeth and replied.

Jordan was speechless after hearing this.