

Enchanted 659

Leo and Joseph all looked at her, smiling and nodding together as a greeting.

"Thank you for your cooperation. And now it is noon and I have prepared a meal for both of you. Will you guys join it?"

This morning, the magazine had told their assistants that they would have a banquet together, but Joseph refused it. Leo also said that he had no time. Now the publisher invited them, hoping they would take part in it.

Leo didn't answer her and looked at Joseph.

Joseph smiled lightly. "Sorry. It will be busy before the festival, so it may not be convenient for us to have the meal with you. Let's get together when we are free."

The publisher continued to persuade, but Joseph still refused her politely.

Seeing that Joseph changed his clothes and intended to go, Leo still wanted to ask something about Irish, so he also refused the publisher's invitation and followed him.

"Do not think that I can't find Irish one day." In the parking lot, Leo shouted towards Joseph's back.

Joseph stopped in his tracks and turned back to look at him, answering, "Happy Valentine's Day!" And then he went to the car.

Leo stared at his shadow, cold and melancholy.

If one could have returned to the past, Irish would never have chosen to get in Joseph's car.

No, to put it accurately, if she could have returned to the past, she would not long for knowing Joseph or giving her heart to him permanently.

Joseph gave her so many brilliant promises and let her believe that he would keep them, but finally, she knew that Joseph's promise would not be authentic. The love he promised to her and the words "I will do nothing to you" were the same cases.

Irish didn't know where she was and she only knew that her consciousness was lost in Midtown Manhattan. And it was not until when she woke up that she knew that Joseph hit her while she was unaware, which was unexpected for her.

When she woke up, she found herself on a helicopter. She was kidnapped with her mouth filled with something. She couldn't speak and could only try her best to hum with her nose.

The pilot was so responsible that he didn't turn his head back. He didn't care how terrified Irish was because he wasn't worried that she would fight against him. Actually, she was tied to the chair with robes. It was impossible for her to run away unless she pulled up the chair.

The flight lasted so long that Irish couldn't see what happened on land. And she could only see clouds passing by. The sky was so vast that there was no signal for her.

Later she got tired and fell asleep. When she woke up again, it was at night.

And later she arrived at this villa. All she could see was the endless blue sea, and sometimes some seagulls fly over. There were no ships and no road, so she had no way to guess the location.

During the first few days, Irish became mad. She just ran and screamed. Within the large villa, there was only a chef and a nanny who was responsible for her life. When she ran, the nanny followed and caught up with her.

She was totally desperate when she saw the situation clearly.

If her guess was true, she was on a small island where there were many forests and flowers, surrounded by seas. The island was not so large, but big enough for her to be afraid.

At last, she was tired, so she just sat on the beach. The nanny then ran to her, panting, "Go back quickly. Otherwise, Sir will be angry."

Irish gritted her teeth.

Joseph!

She knew that it was his idea.

Back at the villa, Irish just knocked something. No matter what she saw and no matter how expensive it was, she just knocked them into pieces.

She even knocked off the chef's legs

and hurt the nanny's forehead with the cookware.

She just wanted to threaten Joseph to show up.

As long as he showed up, she would try her best to fight against him.

But just one night, when she fell asleep she heard the sound of a helicopter. She was soon awake and ran out of the villa. She was surprised to find that the chef and the nanny were picked up.

Joseph sent a new nanny, chef, and even a family doctor, but he himself didn't show up.

The new nanny called herself Jessica and she said that the former employers all called her this way. Unlike the former nanny, Jessica was very numb and cold. She was just indifferent to Irish's actions.

When Irish got tired of smashing everything she would take out her phone and report to someone that Irish smashed something again.

And then within three days, new objects were added. It seemed that Irish could do anything she wanted.

There was no phone, internet, or even real-time newspapers in the villa. She could only watch TV and look through magazines. She had gone into Jessica's room and planned to steal her phone. However, she found that it was locked and she even wanted to reset it. But the aftermath was that the phone broke down silently.

Later someone sent a new phone to her, completely the same as the former one.

Irish finally had to give up.

About one month later, Irish stopped being violent and became very quiet.

Jessica seemed to be a person who was not easy to get along with and actually every day they just talked a few times.

Jessica just looked at her without any obvious emotional changes, and after she became a little placid, Jessica asked her slowly, "Are you hungry now? Do you need meals?"

As for meals, Irish also had permanent battles with her.

In the past, if Irish wouldn't eat, the nanny dared not force her. But Jessica was different, as long as Irish was not willing to have meals, she would order the chef and the doctor to tie Irish, forcing her to eat something.

Actually, Irish could not resist their force.

One day, Jessica served a plate of eggs to her and said lightly, "Valentine's Day is around the corner. Sir will come back to spend it with you. I think you should dress beautifully like a woman, it will be better for you not to be so stubborn."