

Enchanted 669

Then, she couldn't stop vomiting.

She threw up all the food she had eaten that night.

Soon after, Jessica knocked on the door and came in, asking what was wrong with her.

She squatted on the floor, flushed the toilet, and shook her head at Jessica.

"I'll tell Sir to call the doctor." When Jessica saw her pale face as if it had been bleached, she was a little worried.

"No, I'm fine." Irish got up and went to the sink. The water from the faucet was the largest. The cold drops of water hit her fingers. After stopping her, she bowed her head and washed her face.

Jessica sighed after seeing the situation but did not say anything and left.

The cold water hit her face, splattering tens of thousands of water flowers. She did not know how many times she washed her face and did not know how many times she brushed her teeth. She adjusted the lowest temperature of the water, so low that she reached for it, and the coldness got into her heart.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Irish smiled faintly.

She believed the water was so cold that her tears flowed down to protest against her actions.

Yes, cold water was the culprit.

However... Why did the heart hurt so much?

In her mind was Joseph's appearance in the black mirror.

The pair of household trousers he put on was worn by him last night, and today when she got up, she saw the pair on the couch, that was to say, he brought the woman into the bedroom.

No wonder he was looking for clothes for the woman. No wonder the woman would bathe here and use her shower cream.

She didn't know how long she had just been in the living room, but when one movie was over, she changed all the channels and started watching another.

Joseph just walked out of the bedroom.

According to Joseph's enthusiasm and physical strength, Irish knew that it was enough for him to take so long in bed.

He made out with other women in the bedroom she used to live in, and he slept with other women in the bed she slept in.

Irish's heart had become a honeycomb, even if a gentle gust of the wind blowing all the holes were cold.

Joseph, you were really tough. In the name of love, first, I was bruised, and then you humiliated me because of your hatred. What made you turn into a devil?

Irish stood in front of the mirror with her eyes closed, her fingers clasped to the pool, and her knuckles white.

What was next? What were you going to do? Did you want me to watch your second round of sex with my own eyes?

Irish nasal cavity was sour, she took a deep breath and opened her eyes again, but her eyes were still red.

After changing his coat, Joseph returned to his study and saw Rosy, with bath liquid in her hand, snatching the bath liquid from her hand and throwing her travel kit as she was about to bathe in the guest bedroom.

Rosy looked at the traveling bag in her hand and looked at the bottle of bath lotion in Joseph's hand, pouting her mouth, "That has a better smell than mine. "

Joseph did not spoil her, put bath liquid on the table, and said to Rosy, "This is hers, you use that one."

Rosy looked at Joseph for a long time and laughed, "But that's man's bath liquid."

"Miss Rosy, your personal teacher does not ever teach you that it's impolite to walk into someone's bedroom?" Joseph just went into his bedroom, changed his pants, and then walked downstairs, but Rosy got into his bedroom.

"I'm just curious." Though a little afraid of him, Rosy was so respectful and replied with a smile, "How would I have known you have two pillows in your bedroom? Joseph, you slept with that woman downstairs, didn't you? That woman looks familiar. Ah, I remember. The photo of...?"

"Don't ask me to help you with all your nonsense plans." Joseph briefly interrupted her inquiry.

Rosy panicked, "No, it's not easy for me to leave home to see Leo. You're the only one who can help me. I'm obedient." Then she gave him a salute and ran away.

Rosy, Vincent's favorite little daughter, a typical princess, was educated by western aristocrats when she was younger. She was also one of the best girls in the world and was the target of many celebrities.

Rosy, however, had an engagement with Leo.

Of course, this was an old account. It was nothing more than the interests that the two families needed to cooperate with at that time. Rosy had a special love for Leo, but Leo refused Rosy one after another with a different character. Over the years, it had been staged in Rosy's pursuit and Leo's hiding.

But Rosy was not the kind of girl who would easily give up. On the contrary, she seemed to be open-minded in the past few years, but somehow, she was going to go to America to find Leo again.

Finding Leo was not difficult; he was so famous that she could trace him, but the problem was whether Leo could accept her from the bottom of his heart.

Joseph also did not expect to meet Rosy.

The island was surrounded by sea, and someone could go out either by boat or helicopter. That day, when he had finished his work, the captain told him that he had found a ship in the area of the island and that Joseph was very suspicious and ordered the plane to fly low.

He looked closer at the binoculars to find out it was Rosy's boat.

He was familiar with the ship, which Vincent had intended to invite a professional designer to design such a luxurious ship for Rosy in Morocco as a gift for her eighteenth birthday. Rosy had fallen in love with sailing since she had the ship, and mostly she crossed the sea as captain.

Only unexpectedly, her ship in the waters of the island was stranded for a while, unable to operate.

Joseph had to pick her back and ordered the professional to fix Rosy's ship at once. After all, he and Vincent were now in partnership.

But more importantly, Joseph brought Rosy back with a big purpose: as long as Rosy went to America, then Leo absolutely had no time to make trouble.

During this period, he was having a headache about how to stop Leo from coming to his island. Leo would not be slower in finding people than he did. In addition to Valentine's Day, Leo, who had no hectic schedule, might speed up the search for Irish, so, at this time, Rosy's appearance was heavenly help for Joseph.

It was just that Rosy was a troublemaker.