Enchanted 684

When Irish took the first bite of the fish today, a taste of sweetness suffused her mouth, so she was sure Joseph had cooked the fish by himself.

But why would he do that? Taking a deep breath, Irish tried to calm down. She remained silent with her head lowered and didn't even take a glance at Joseph. She felt like she was eating there alone. A moment later, a piece of fish belly refilled her plate abruptly, which startled Irish. She was lost in thought for a long time. She still remembered that Joseph once said that a good man would always leave the best for his beloved woman, and that was why he always gave the most delicious part of the fish to her.

From that day on, Joseph would take the fish brisket for her every time. Gradually, Irish got used to it.

After thinking for a while, Irish looked up and took a glance at him, but Joseph did not spare a glimpse at her at all, as if it was not him who took the fish brisket for Irish.

"Let me go," Irish uttered in a shaky voice.

It should be a grand feast while the families should spend time together. Even if Joseph was reluctant to consider her, he had to care for his younger brother Jordan who must stay at home alone at this moment.

However, Joseph had just googled, taken out a prawn from the plate, and replied indifferently, "You better give up your daydream."

After peeling and devising the prawn, Joseph did not eat it; instead, he put it on Irish's plate. "There is still a long way to go. Life would be dull without you because tormenting people is also a pleasure for me," Joseph added.

"You...." Irish was speechless. She clenched her fork, her mouth pouting.

Seeing this, Joseph snorted and said in a cold voice, "You better remember that you are not qualified to bargain with me now."

Irish was so irritated by his words, and she couldn't help trembling. "Joseph, it's Valentine's Day. I have to call my family."

"Don't worry. I will give you a phone. But I have to take you to a place first," replied Joseph with a faint smile.

"Where are you taking me?" Irish asked hesitantly yet vigilantly. She was afraid that Joseph would take her to a more desolate place, and in that case, she would never have the opportunity to run away.

Joseph also perceived her worry and then replied, "Finish your meal first."

Irish was uncomfortable and began to worry.

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The music was loud when Jay got into the box with Carmen. There were already two people sitting there, each with an armed bodyguard. Both of them were tall and muscular.

Carmen greeted them with great enthusiasm as soon as she walked in while Jay swept through the room quickly. And soon, Jay got to know the situation in the room. It was at that time Jay happened to see the man who was tied up at the corner. The man was dying with blood all over his body, his head bowed.

Jay could not clearly see the man's face, and it was also inconvenient for him to keep looking around.

Carmen started to introduce the two people to Jay. And they were Killer and Poison. Jay had seen the side face of these two men in the police station before, so he was a bit impressed.

Two of them often came and went like a shadow of an evil angel, so it was difficult for the police to get a frontal picture of them. As in the rumor, Killer was a middle-aged man who was far from handsome. And it could even be said that he was too ordinary that there was no sense of existence for him. His eyes were as small as mung beans, with a small nose beset in his corpulent face. People would not believe that Killer was such an ordinary person. However, Jay believed that he was not as simple as he looked since his eyes were ferocious yet attractive.

But it was a different case for Poison. Jay never thought he would be such a young yet handsome man, and he was also younger than Killer. Poison was well-dressed and wore glasses, which made him look refined. He was the kind of man who fascinated women.

However, they stared at Jay unkindly. Killer squinted his eyes, looking at Jay carefully, and it was easy to tell from his expression that he rejected Jay as if he was a dangerous outsider.

Different from Killer's coldness, Poison looked more friendly. He looked up and down at Jay with a smile and then turned to Carmen. "Is he the man who saved your life?"

Stepping forward, Carmen held Jay's arms intimately, leaning her head against Jay's shoulder. She didn't reply to Poison directly but smiled at him. But soon, Poison got her answer through her sweet smile. "You like Carmen?" Poison asked with his eyes gazing at Jay.

Carmen blushed immediately as she heard this from Poison, her eyes flickering with light.

As he finished his sentence, Poison squinted slightly, waiting for Jay's reply. However, Killer looked gloomy and said coldly, "Carmen, you better not ask for trouble."

After hearing this, Carmen turned to Killer, rolling her eyes at him, and responded impatiently, "Don't talk nonsense here. Why are you still here? Didn't you say that there is a deal today?"

Shrugging shoulders, Poison replied indifferently. "The deal is canceled today."

His reply shocked Carmen. "What? Why?" Carmen asked with great confusion.

Instead of responding quickly, Poison turned to Killer while Carmen also gazed at Killer.

Obviously, Killer was their leader, who sat on the couch, took a sip of the cigar, and then spat out the smoke.

Killer did not explain to them immediately but kept staring at Jay silently.

Jay was also shocked since he did not expect that the deal would be canceled, Jay looked into Killer's eyes calmly as he sensed the unfriendly look from him.

Slowly, Killer got up and stepped to Jay. Taking another sip of a cigar, Killer spat out the smoke to Jay's face directly.

However, Jay just stood there even without moving a little.

"What the hell is going on?" Carmen asked anxiously. Now she was unconfident as she perceived that Killer kept looking up and down at Jay.

"There is a cop among us," Killer blurted out word by word, his eyes gazing at Jay's face.

"What? Are you kidding me?" Carmen was completely shocked.