

Enchanted 209

In this way, Irish soon woke up, and she turned into his arms and looked up at him, whose eyes were still closed. She felt warm and held his waist, then buried herself into his arms completely.

There were no obstacles between them, what a good life it was!

The explicit encounter in the car the night before made her exhausted but enhanced her love for him. She took a deep breath to inhale his smell but soon felt a little bit sore. She didn't know when she started to care if he belonged to her and when she began to be afraid of losing him.

Pressing his chest and hearing the steady heartbeat, she had to admit that she couldn't control her deep fondness for him.

She loved him so much.

The woman in his arms was like a small cat that tickled him. When he felt that she was curling near his chest, he embraced her into his arms directly and let her lay on his arm, with his other hand holding her waist.

She buried her head in his armpit, and her breath was mixed with the wooden fragrance in the room.

"Joseph," She called to him with a low voice. She knew he was awake.

"Yeah?" He replied to her over her head.

Irish sighed slightly and held him even more tightly, and after a long while, she asked, "Is there a reason you brought me here?"

His hands on her waist moved slightly, and then he said with his husky voice, "Have you called Cassie?"

Irish blinked her eyes and nodded slightly. He was smart, and she didn't try to hide her doubts and worries.

Joseph held her and replied leisurely, "Don't think about it too much. I just want to try my best to protect you. I have to be responsible with you."

"But I don't understand."

"What?"

She looked up at him and touched his newly grown beard as if she was thinking of something and then said, "But you're trying to protect Ruby at the same time, right?"

Joseph lowered her head and lightly bit her fingers. When he saw her draw back her fingers, he smirked and said, "Sometimes a life-and-death struggle is not the best way to solve problems. What's more, I run the Lake family."

"But Britney received a bargain. Rumors will only add fuel to the flames."

"It seems that you're prejudiced against her." He gently smiled.

Irish frowned and said, "Yes, I was unhappy with her from the day that she stuck to you like a big octopus."

He smiled and lowered his head to kiss her. "Don't take it seriously. It's mutually beneficial for both of us."

"Ruby won't agree to the divorce. I mean, she won't let me be with you." Irish was so worried when she recalled the firmness in her eyes in the hospital that day.

Joseph caressed her back and said, "I will handle this."

He did not make a promise to her, but Irish was still relieved by his words.

She did not continue to ask him about it and curled up in his arms, thinking even though they would meet many obstacles in the future, she would be content as long as she could be with him.

But Joseph thought she felt cold and tightened his arms so that he could get closer to her. The lust of men was always strong in the morning. The scene in the car last night was lingering in his mind, and her moan ignited the flames in his body again.

He lowered his head and kissed her.

But at this time, Irish suddenly asked, "Joseph, are you only responsible for me?"

Joseph became stiff for a second, and then he pinched her chin, staring at her eyes, and said softly, "Do you still not understand me?"

Her eyes were glittering.

"I'm serious," He said with his sharp nose touching her face.

Irish showed a sweet smile. He said before that he would not play any games of love.

Joseph was obsessed with her smile, and when he kissed her, his hands also slipped down.

Irish perceived his lust, so she smiled to avoid his lips and pretended to be serious, "Do you know the sexual formula? First, use the first number of your age and multiply by 9. The first number of your age is 3, so 3 multiply 9 equals 27, which means you can have sex seven times within 20 days."

But Joseph ignored her so-called theory and mumbled in her bosom, "Well, then I am going to need an advance." After finishing his words, he pressed himself upon her body again.

Irish began to moan.

It was in the morning when the sun finally came out from the clouds, and it was getting hot in the room.

When she reached orgasm, Irish couldn't help trembling and held him tightly.

Her tears burst out because of the great joy, and she mumbled, "Joseph, I love you. What can I do?"

Joseph felt extremely pleasant after hearing this, and he kissed her affectionately and ejaculated at this passionate moment. He whispered beside her ears with his husky voice, "Remember that you can only be with me."

It was a beautiful night in New York, but the Lake family was surrounded by an uneasy atmosphere.

Shirley zipped back and forth across the living room and tried the phone over and over again, but she couldn't get through. Finally, she rushed to Henry and said, "You only care about your business all day. Can you please care about your daughter? She hasn't come back yet and hasn't answered my calls."

Hearing this, Henry looked up and shot a quick glimpse at her and then sighed slightly, putting down the newspaper in his hand, "She is an adult now. You have to give her space. Why are you trying to control her?"

"But this is different. You know what happened to her. And Joseph wants to get divorced from Ruby. She must be pessimistic now." Shirley was so anxious.

Henry shook his head and said, "She won't be. Joseph saved her when he filed for divorce, and now she is free from the rumors while Joseph is still trapped by them."