

Enchanted 287

"Did you forget that last time you did this?" It happened when they had just finished making love with each other, and Irish staggered into the washroom tiredly. Unexpectedly, Joseph also followed in, and she still remembered that she pleaded with him to go out, but he still ignored her words. Finally, she had to piss in front of him, which made her feel so embarrassed when thinking of it, so she was determined to do the same thing to him as well.

It seemed that Joseph couldn't hold it anymore, so he began to persuade her with a pleading tone, "Well, that is my fault. I apologize to you. Can you get out now?"

"I'm curious about how men pee." She deliberately joked with him.

"Isabel." Joseph was speechless.

"Okay, I forgive you this time, and I am going to run the bath water for you." Irish finally compromised since she knew he needed to save face, but when she was about to leave, she took the chance to pinch his manhood and then whistled out of the bathroom.

Listening to her whistling, Joseph had a physiological reaction for a while, but he had no choice but to shake his head helplessly. He couldn't help wondering how did he fall in love with such a naughty like her? Joseph laughed.

It turned out men enjoyed the process of taking showers just like Joseph at this moment. Since he was wounded, Irish had to help him to take a shower. Irish was reluctant, while Joseph enjoyed it very much.

"Joseph, when you didn't wake up, I had to take care of you, but now that you are awake, I still have to serve you, so you'd better compensate me when you recover," Irish said while washing him carefully, avoiding his wound while teasing him.

Putting an arm on the side of the bathtub, Joseph moved his arm to her slender waist directly while his fingers began to slip down. "What kind of compensation do you want? I can give you physical or mental compensation."

Perceiving his intentional flirtation, Irish did not resist him immediately, instead, she replied lazily, "Don't worry. I will accept both."

"Really?" Joseph showed an evil smile and then tightened his arms, "Then we will start with physical satisfaction."

"Don't be so fast." Irish held his chest with one of her hands while washing him with another hand. "Did you know that I told you many jokes every day to wake you up?"

Joseph was smart, and he knew she wouldn't say this to him for no reason, so he stopped and looked at her with great interest and asked her, "What kind of jokes did you tell me?"

"A lot of jokes. Have you heard of them before?"

"I was in a coma at that time, how could I hear the jokes?" Joseph smiled and added, "But you can tell me a joke now."

Irish smiled and said, "Okay, I'd like to see if your IQ is high."

Joseph signaled her to go on.

She then began to tell him the joke. "One morning, when a senior officer got up, he found that there was a red circle on his dick, so he hastily went to the hospital in case of it being with a disease. However, the doctor couldn't find the reason, so he advised the officer to check at the Infectious Diseases Department, but a young nurse standing beside him stopped him and said, "Don't be in a hurry, let me take a look." Then she took an alcohol swab to wipe the red mark on his cock, and then she told the officer. "Don't worry. It is just waterproof lipstick. Hearing this, the doctor was speechless and then sighed and said, "Wow, it seems that we need to study this comprehensively, or we will be eliminated someday."

After finishing the joke, Irish burst out laughing, while Joseph didn't laugh at all. Therefore, Irish was a little bit astonished and asked, "Don't you think it is funny?"

Joseph was speechless and asked her after a long while, "You told me this kind of joke when I was in a coma?"

"Can't I tell you such jokes? What's more, you are not a pure young man anymore." Irish showed an evil smile and gazed at his cock in the water directly. "Even if you pretend to be pure, your cock will not agree."

"Yes, it is more honest than me." Joseph laughed.

Irish got closer to him and asked, "Tell me, has your dick ever been stained by lipstick?"

Her fragrance triggered the familiar impulse in his heart, so he reached out and pinched her cheeks and said ambiguously, "Do you understand the meaning of that joke?"

"Yes, of course," Irish stared at him.

Joseph raised his eyebrows and said, "But it seems I haven't taught you that before." He had experienced her boldness before, but he always conquered her in bed. And it was him who had taught her many things about sex.

However, Irish replied frankly, "Don't forget that I had watched a lot of porn before and learned a lot from it."

"Wow, you are so great!"

"Don't avoid my question. Be honest to me." She turned serious to him.

"Isabel." Joseph sighed but did not reply to her directly.

Irish got the answer from his expression and then reached out, pinching his chest.

"Ouch!" Joseph screamed while Irish said to him harshly. "Joseph, how could you play such games with a sex partner?"

Joseph was regretful when he found out she was annoyed by it. Now it turned out that he should give her a beautiful lie, so he pulled her to get closer to him and said softly, "You wouldn't trust me if I said no, right?"

"You dirty man!" Irish was eager to beat him.

"But I'm pure now since I've been with you and slept with you." Joseph was still patient, while Irish was reluctant to beat him harshly since he was wounded. Therefore, she could only stare at him angrily and say, "It's unfair. I'll have to find another man and play this game with him as well."

"Oh really?" Joseph suddenly became serious and pulled her, ignoring the pain from his wound, and said coldly, "It is your fault, how could you squirm at me?" Irish widened her eyes with anger and was offended.