

### Enchanted 331

Her hands slipped into his shirt, touching his sturdy chest, which was as hot as a flame. Even though she touched it gently, the intoxicating heat soon spread into her palm. She moved down and slowly reached for his abdomen.

She could feel his body temperature increase significantly, burning her fingers and warming her heart while his breath also sped up. In such a crowded space, their fragrance intertwined with each other. When she slid her tongue to lick his thin lips, he couldn't wait to kiss her, but Irish soon withdrew her tongue with a smile.

It was torture for him.

Soon the man's deep and husky voice sounded beside her ears, "Witch girl, do you think I should drive to a secluded spot?"

Under the neon lights, she looked incredibly seductive as the lights flashed in her eyes. She looked up at him as her fingers slipped down to his waist and finally covered his erect cock.

She smiled softly and replied, "Of course, I think that."

Joseph had been tempted by her and held her face, kissing her sexy lips with his tongue slipping into her mouth. His kiss was so mighty that Irish could not resist at all. His lips rubbed hers while his voice was strained with lust. "I want to make love to you right now."

Her cheeks blushed, and she mumbled, "But I don't want to be in the car."

"We will go back to the hotel." He started the car.

Irish leaned on the seat, staring at the man who was driving and smiling softly.

Joseph took a quick glance at her and felt she was even more attractive, even though she was just sitting there quietly. Her sweetness was still lingering in his mouth and kept spreading to his abdomen.

He felt a fire burning in his chest, which had burnt out his wit. His lower abdomen was also throbbing violently, and he was eager to release his desire, so he drove fast.

The buildings outside the window were all passing by at high speed while the neon lights reflected on the windshield, flashing on his handsome face. His strong desire was flowing in the deep of his eyes, making him look even sexier.

Joseph freed one of his hands and clenched her hand. Soon she felt that his hand was burning.

It was bustling in the city streets that night, stimulating people's minds and the great passion hiding deep in their hearts.

Upon reaching the room, Joseph slammed the door and locked it, and the next second, he lowered his head, and his fiery kiss fell all over her.

Irish didn't hide her own desire for him. On the contrary, she enjoyed these passionate moments because, in bed, he was a man who could make any woman become obsessed with him.

She didn't resign to playing second fiddle and took the initiative to hold his neck to respond to his kiss.

The dim light from outside fell on their intertwined figures; a strong man and a delicate woman.

Her passion stimulated the beast in his heart, so he tore her clothes, and her white skin was soon exposed in the air. His hands slipped in eagerly and rubbed her plump breasts.

His burning palm melted her heart and wit, and her hands also became restless. Finally, she began to undo his buttons one by one and turned around, pressing Joseph against the wall and taking back the initiative.

Joseph looked at her, smiling, while his bare chest quickly moved up and down. He squinted like a lion that was ready for a fight.

Irish took the initiative to launch her attack. Though she looked like a docile rabbit, she was a sly fox tonight.

Her lips pressed on him while the man's woody fragrance inspired her lust. She moved down to his throat and then to his sturdy chest.

His breath sped up, and he held her head as his slender fingers gently wrapped around the woman's silky hair. The slight coolness and her moist tongue gave him an unparalleled feeling. He looked down at her, slowly moving down his body.

Irish then looked up at him and was overwhelmed by lust. She felt her heart beat so quickly.

She kneeled down on the soft carpet, straightened her body to undo the zipper on his trousers, and unlatched his leather belt. Her hot breath spread through the thin briefs, and soon his lower abdomen tightened when he felt her hot breath. Finally, she undid his belt as well as his buttons.

In this way, she could easily feel the strong power of his cock.

Under his briefs, his big cock was hard, as if it would erupt in the next second.

Before Joseph hinted at her, Irish reached down and took off her panties. His big cock looked magnificent, erect over her head.

Irish was insatiable that night. In the years to come, when she recalled the scene that night, her face would blush, and she'd feel extremely embarrassed.

Perhaps it was because the night was so beautiful, but she felt like she was drunk and could act so audaciously in front of him.

She held it in her hand and felt like she was almost melted by its heat.

Joseph was so obsessed with her that when her soft hands covered it, his whole body trembled violently, so he pushed her head towards it.

Without needing any other hints, she straightened her body again and opened her mouth, trying to engulf his giant cock.

His abdomen shrank violently, and he couldn't help groaning. Looking down at the woman kneeling between his legs, her clothes were disheveled, and her long hair covered her plump breasts. Of course, he had seen some passionate women before, but her enthusiasm completely surpassed his previous notions.

She had a unique allure. Perhaps it was because she was so beautiful or because he was so intoxicated with her. Even if she only shot a glimpse at him, he would feel moved.

He looked down upon her beauty, and he couldn't resist her charm at all.

"You are so tall." She looked up and complained.