

## Enchanted 332

Of course, he understood what she meant, pinched her face lightly, and pulled her into his arms. He kissed her and skillfully took off her clothes.

Her tender body leaned on him and felt his sturdy chest. Joseph felt there was a fire burning in his chest, so he held her against the couch, and they became intertwined with each other again. His big hands slipped down her body, and his kiss turned mighty. Soon her white skin was quickly blushing, and there were many love bites on her chest.

"Now you can reach it." He whispered beside her ears.

Irish got his point and went pink with a smile, which made her look enchanting. She straddled him directly, rubbing his chest while he buried his face in her bosom. She panted and moved like a snake over him. She could feel his erect cock, so she began to moan.

Avoiding the man's kiss, she slipped down to his crotch again. When she engulfed it again, he felt his cock enter a moist space, and her tongue was soft as she sucked it.

He squinted and enjoyed the great pleasure.

Joseph reached out, brushing her hair to reveal her small face. He looked at her swallowing while her small mouth was wrapped around him. He stared at her white neck as well as full breasts and felt satisfied.

Coupled with the physical satisfaction, his eyes became wild and greedy.

His masculinity filled her mouth, and it deeply stimulated her desire, but it was impossible for her to engulf his whole cock since it was too big.

She enjoyed his arrogance and even began to rub him with her fleshy breasts.

Joseph held her head harder as her seductive movements prompted his impulses, and he felt his whole body tighten violently as he was eager to release himself.

Therefore, when Irish rubbed his cock with her breasts again, he couldn't bear the temptation anymore and pulled her up.

Perhaps it was because she was too seductive that night, but he became wild and acted more aggressively than ever. He pressed her directly to the back of the couch without pity.

Irish felt that she was almost crushed by him when she was pressed on the couch. The next second, his big hands stretched from behind, pinching her breasts, leaving noticeable red marks on her skin. She began to pant lightly and called to him, "Joseph..."

His slender figure pressed against her back while one of his arms held her abdomen, the other hand still pinching her plump breast. He said in a husky voice, "You're really an alluring woman."

In the next second, her panting turned into a gasp. The moment she looked up, he kissed her and his tongue intertwined with hers.

He didn't give her any time to prepare and entered the innermost part of her wet core directly without hesitation. He blocked her mouth with his lips when she screamed again. He enjoyed her tight, moist wet core so much that he didn't move immediately after entering it. After being entangled with her tongue, he sighed comfortably in her ear. "Isabel, you are awesome."

Irish was held tightly by him, her back pressing against his hot chest, and she couldn't help trembling.

He buried his big cock in her body without moving to give her some time to adapt to it. She felt that her core was filled with him, and she couldn't move at all. But the most sensitive part of her body still felt sore. She complained softly. "Joseph, you are so evil."

The woman's gentle gasping caused him to squeeze, and she felt her tightening around him. He kissed her and called her name gently while his lower body began to move.

She took a deep breath since the familiar pleasant sensation began to rise in her body. He became wild as she tried her best to pander to him.

His eyes turned deeper and deeper. He raised her waist so that her legs were suspended. He embraced her with his strong arms, and this posture gave her a deeper shock.

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The night in New York was different from the one in Hong Kong.

Henry lost sleep at night because the rumors of the ghost had spread. He was worried because of the joint letter from the shareholders, and he felt she couldn't control his children's destiny anymore.

He didn't believe that Shirley had seen the so-called ghost since she had liked to mystify things to attract his attention for many years. But the joint letter was the source of his anxiety. Joseph was a blessing for him since he could lead the Runestone Group to success and vice versa. The share price plummeted because of his injury but soon fixed itself as he had bought the huge diamond mine at an extremely low price.

He played an essential role in the Runestone Group and controlled the company. Of course, half of the company belonged to his father, so he never worried that he would do some inordinate things with the company. But he was still confused and wondered why he refused to cooperate with the board of directors. He was never a man who would hand all this work over to Daisy. But these days, the board of directors was annoyed by him since he still didn't show up, so they required Henry to put pressure on him.

He also heard that Irish had stayed with Joseph, and he had figured out the real reason he went to Hong Kong, but Henry didn't make it public to protect the reputation of his family. He felt he was exhausted, so he went downstairs and lit a cigarette, his mind full of thoughts.

He began to worry that his children would fall out and become enemies, just like the grudges in a rich family in a TV series he couldn't control. He knew that Ruby was depressed and heard that she had called Joseph, but it seemed that he had made his own decision and was determined to get a divorce.

Just a few days ago, he also called Joseph, and his words still lingered in his ears. He said he had to file for a divorce with Ruby, and he would even give up his shares of the Runestone Group as long as he could get divorced from Ruby.