

Enchanted 520

"But it must be expensive, isn't it?" Irish drew out the last word while Joseph had seen through her mind and said, "Well, I will pay it for you."

"Well, how can I let you spend some money for me again?" Irish laughed while saying and held him tightly, and added, "But I know you are an expert in this area, so you must know many people, and they may give you a discount if you buy it personally. I am grateful to you." Her words quickly exposed her nature of Grandet.

Joseph puckered his face into a smile after he heard of that.

Irish sighed slightly after he finished tidying up the broken glasses, "Did you miss something important tonight?"

"It doesn't matter." He washed his hand and then sat down beside her after ensuring there was no glass slag on her.

In fact, when he received her call, the business engagement had just started for a while, but he asked Daisy to replace him for this engagement as soon as he got her phone call and knew her house was stolen. He was on tenterhooks and was worried about her safety.

Though he said indifferently, Irish still felt guilty slightly and held him tightly in the next second, whispering, "Thank you."

Actually, she was a little scared, and that was why she called him immediately. If she had never met Joseph, then when she encountered such a problem, how could she deal with it? Perhaps she could only curl on the couch alone, and no one would replace the security door for her, and no one would help her to settle this disturbing situation.

But she was not as pavid as before because she knew Joseph would come to her as soon as he received her call. Therefore, she was more courageous than usual.

It was because he was always there for her.

It was the most wonderful thing in this world.

Joseph embraced her tightly, kissing her hair affectionately because he thought she had to be appreciated by him since he knew the real reason that she was reluctant to let the police get involved in this case.

Sometimes he felt sore for this woman in his arms who would always consider him.

If it were possible, he would like to do more for her.

It was getting colder the next day. The branches of the tree outside were bald, and the leaves had fallen down as if they were afraid of the bitter cold air, but it was still a sunny day.

The sunlight poured into the room like a layer of gold on the ground.

After the larceny case, she could still sleep well, perhaps because Joseph was there to accompany her.

She was warmed by his embrace, even if it was cold at night.

She had been afraid of the cold days, and her feet were always gelid in the cold season, so whenever Joseph came to accompany her at night, she was used to extending her hands and feet to him while he would warm her with his big hands as well as his strong body. And that was why she could sleep well last night.

Irish asked Mia not to come to work on Saturday and Sunday because she enjoyed the leisure and freedom alone.

After walking out of the bedroom, she stretched herself and saw the bright sunlight suffused in the room, so her displeasure of being stolen soon vanished.

The furniture on the first floor was put back as if nothing had happened earlier, which shocked her.

Upon going downstairs, she felt the smell of delicious food. She walked into the kitchen, and soon his tall figure heaved into sight.

Joseph stood back at her while some prepared dishes were on the table. He was still dressed in the lover's pajamas, with his upper body naked.

Irish would be obsessed with his broad back as well as his smooth texture lines. It is hard to imagine that a man's body would be so alluring. It was no wonder that he was so attractive to women.

Thinking of that, she stepped forward and embraced him from behind with her cheeks sticking to his back, feeling his breath and its woody fragrance which made her heart palpitate.

Joseph smiled at her and said, "If you don't wake up, I will serve you with a big sentence."

"I hate you." Obviously, Irish understood what she was talking about, and then she added deliberately, "You can't indulge in sexual proclivities, or you will suffer a Jiryán now that you are a man of thirty."

"But it is difficult to restrain my lust since a very sexy woman is sleeping beside me," Joseph replied slowly and blamed her.

She blushed immediately, staring at his handsome face, and said with an evil smile, "You can enjoy my body as you want."

"You are honey-mouthed, but it is you who beg for mercy first, and you even want to escape when you ignite the fire of my desire."

"So we matched well." Irish smiled with her mouth opened slightly, biting his shoulder gently, and added, "There is an old saying that the most enchanted man would have sex with you but not mention it, while the sexiest woman would rarely have sex with you but mention it frequently. It is an accurate description for us. Don't you think so?"

Joseph smiled, and she tickled his shoulder, so he took the chance to kiss her red lips, smiling and whispering, "Therefore, you can only sleep with me."

What a mighty man! Irish patted him while he burst out laughing.

"When did you finish cleaning?"

The anti-theft company came to replace the door when it was half done last night, and after the door had been installed, they took a quick shower and then went to bed. But now it was so clear, so he must find time to finish cleaning.

Joseph also replied frankly after filling a bowl of porridge for her, "After you fell asleep, I cleaned for some time, and I just finished the tail-in work this morning."

Irish was moved by him since she didn't hear anything at all, so it could tell that he cleaned cautiously without any noise not to wake her up. She was a light sleeper, but she didn't wake up last night.