

Enchanted 680

Generally speaking, women longed to be conquered since they always needed a sense of security brought by a strong man. Of course, the word strong did not only mean the man's figure as well as his capability, it only referred to his sexual capacity. If his manhood was big enough, then women must be willing to surrender.

Scientifically, a woman was the same as a man since they all focused on one's appearance, which seemed to be human beings' instinct.

But women were more implicit, so gradually, they forgot their nature.

Logically there was a survey about this matter. The easiest way to test if the woman was emotional was to let her see the man's penis directly. It was shown that the hormones secreted by women were to a different extent which was determined by the size of the man's penis. Most women would be subdued in their inner hearts when they saw a big penis. There were only 10% of women would maintain an introverted attitude, and they would even say that if it were true love, then they would like to have sex with men. The rest of the people who did not participate in the investigation were homosexuals.

However, Irish belonged to the first category.

Of course, she knew that it would be painful at the beginning when Joseph entered her body, but she also understood that it was just a transitory pain and that she would have a beautiful experience in the end.

Therefore, the fire in her body was running higher after she took a glimpse at his haunch. That was why she looked down upon herself at the right moment.

Irish hated herself because even if she was clear that Joseph was hypocritical, she still couldn't stop her affection for him.

Joseph smiled faintly, but a hint of sadness hid in his eyes.

He looked into her eyes and said in a sarcastic tone, "Why are you so nervous? It is not your first time having sex with me, right? Have you run out of patience, and you don't even want to put on a play with me?"

Irish furrowed her eyebrows as she heard this from Joseph. It was not difficult to tell his taunt from his words.

"Yes, you are right. Now that you clearly saw it, then it is unnecessary for me to put on a play with you in bed," Irish blurted out harshly. She didn't want to be such a cruel person if there was another option for her, but there was none at this moment. So she made such a harsh response since she didn't want to be humiliated. Even if she was being hurt, she strove to change the situation.

After hearing her remarks, Joseph's faint smile gradually vanished. "But what if I insist?" He sounded cold.

"It is not my duty to please you with my body," Irish emphasized her answer word by word.

Squinting at her, Joseph looked serious under the cold moonlight.

He said nothing, stood up directly, and stepped to her. Reaching out, Joseph pulled Irish into his arms. Astonished yet frightened by him, Irish was pressed down in the bed with Joseph's broad chest against her back.

Irish could feel his hot penis easily.

It was so close to her skin that she could even feel its hot temperature.

"Joseph, you are a wretch! Let me go!" shouted Irish while trying to get rid of his arms.

However, she failed since she couldn't move at all.

Irish tried to beat him, but her hands were grabbed by him tightly.

Helpless yet irritated, Irish struggled under his body. Joseph did not stop her but stared at her without saying anything.

She struggled while her sexy hips inadvertently rubbed his penis, which stimulated Joseph. He almost lost his mind.

Irish quickly noticed that, so she stopped struggling.

"Are you a real man? Don't be a skunk," Irish growled. She was so enraged since her hands were grabbed tightly. She couldn't move, and her waist was held by Joseph's other hand.

Joseph leaned down while his hands moved to her bosom. "Don't you know if I am a real man?" Joseph asked in reply, his breath getting ragged and hot.

"Irish, there is a watery discharge from your wet core. You are much more professional than a real actress," added Joseph.

After hearing the words, Irish couldn't help panting, trying her best to avoid his touch. However, she failed every time.

When she sensed that his fingers had slipped into her middle legs, Irish said without hesitation, "Joseph, do you really like to have sex with a woman who used to sleep with another man?"

Joseph trembled slightly as Irish finished her sentence, and soon his body became rigid.

Unaware of his next action, Irish felt his fingers go deeper into her wet core instantly startling her.

"What did you say just now?" Joseph's cold voice rang in her ear as he leaned closer beside her.

In fact, it was just a lie since Irish just wanted to get rid of him as soon as possible.

Irish did hesitate and endured the pain. Her knuckles whitened as this irritated man clenched her hands.

Irish was a little bit desperate, so she began to toy with the idea of going for a break.

"Joseph, you are not the first man whom I slept with," said Irish abruptly, with her teeth gnashing.

Joseph loosed his hands but then snorted sarcastically, his hands rubbing her cheeks. However, the seriousness in his eyes began to dissipate.

Obviously, Joseph didn't believe what Irish had said. "Irish, do you know that once you start a lie, you have to straighten out contradictions and make it plausible? Well, let me teach you how to say it. Why didn't you tell me you slept with another man after having sex with me for the first time? Perhaps I will be convinced," Joseph snorted as his ego was badly injured.

Taking a deep breath, Irish then responded, "It's Adam. I gave myself to him."

She had to play mind games with him at such a crucial moment.

Perhaps Joseph was so confident that he was the first man who possessed her body, but she had to admit that Adam was the most effective weapon to infuriate Joseph. Irish knew that she was playing with fire, but she knew that Joseph was such an arrogant man, and he would mind every word she said.

An arrogant man would care about if the woman was a virgin when he had sex with her, even if he didn't really love her. A man who indulged in promiscuous sex would use a condom before a woman with a lot of experience in sex.

The man always had something in common. As long as the woman whom he was going to sleep with was not a virgin, then he would abandon her soon.

What Irish was going to do was to let Joseph think she was not a pure woman and was not a woman worth being loved.