

Enchanted 723

"Lilith, the man who comes here today, has a chain store, and their stores are all over the country. His father is a famous figure in the industry. He is the only child of their family. Sooner or later, he has to inherit the family business. His age is appropriate for you, and he is four years older than you." William patiently explained.

Lilith frowned and said, "In short, I won't accept others."

"If you really love Jay, you should let him go." Kelly made an unexpected remark.

Lilith was puzzled.

"Jay can give up even what he likes to do for you. Do you think he will regret it for a long time? If you are with him, he can only keep compromising and changing and finally become a person he hates; this is how you love him. If he were with another girl, he wouldn't have that much pressure. He might still be able to do what he wants to do or even develop a good career. But now? He can only be a policeman in one place. Ideal and ambition are thrown into the trash can. Lilith, do you think this is the love you want?"

"I..." Lilith opened her mouth.

"Anyway, you think twice, but before you did, you had to finish it for me today." Kelly used the stick and the carrot.

Lilith was about to speak when she heard a voice coming, a passionate voice.

"I'm sorry to let you wait."

Lilith looked up and first saw a middle-aged couple. The woman was graceful, and the man was gentle. Behind them was a man, a young man.

Very tall and strong.

When she looked up, he happened to see her.

When they saw each other, Lilith spoke in astonishment and pointed to him, "Lenard?"

And Lenard did not expect to see her, stunned, "Lilith? How could it be you?"

When Irish woke up, the window outside was bright.

The curtains could not cover the sunshine.

The room was empty, and there was only residual temperature.

And the muscular smell that remained in the air.

On Saturday morning, she woke up with soreness all over her body. Then, just as she was about to get up, the door was pushed open.

After taking a shower, Joseph's strong upper body was still hung with water droplets, slowly moving down. He was wearing a wide bath towel.

Irish thought he had already left, but unexpectedly he was still there, and she subconsciously froze in the quilt.

When he saw her awake, he walked forward, sat directly by the bed, took the shirt he had put aside, and asked casually, "What are the plans for today?"

Irish did not understand what he meant and thought about it and said, "Maybe I'll eat dinner with Cassie."

The weekend was for entertainment, but so far, she has not been able to have a good plan for the weekend, so she made up.

He didn't avoid her. In front of her face, he put on clean trousers. He threw the shirt in his hand at will and said, "Give me a clean shirt."

Irish could smell the wine on his shirt, too. When she thought of ignoring him, he saw her motionless and added, "I'm not in a hurry to go out today."

As soon as she heard this, she got up at once.

But as soon as she stood up, a large amount of thick liquid came out of her body, wetting her legs.

Her face was whitened.

Suddenly she remembered his behavior last night.

His heavy breath seemed to fall beside her ear again.

He gave her a lasting passion from the living room to the bedroom. In drunkenness, he lasted longer than usual.

He sent her to the clouds, then landed and climbed back again several times.

Until she could feel that he was getting bigger and bigger inside her body, his thickness was getting stronger and he seemed to possess huge power that was getting faster than usual.

One wave at a time.

It almost rocked her to pieces. This was not the first time she had had sex with him, and of course, she knew what he was going to do.

So she could only beg him not to shoot his sperm into her body.

But he pressed her tightly.

Finally, he roared down and released the essence in the deepest part of her body.

She could clearly feel his scorching heat, burning her deeply and burning her all the time.

At that moment, her heart jumped like his.

Joseph, who quickly released his desire, did not immediately evacuate. He hugged her for a long time and always maintained a posture.

His handsome cheeks were buried deep in her neck, and the breath was still hot, along with the temperature of his cheeks.

The temperature on his strong chest gradually calmed down.

Her arm was still on his shoulder, feeling his tight muscles and sexy sweat, which slowly relaxed after releasing all the essence.

Then Joseph put up his arm and created a little space for her. His other big hand covered her cheek and gently rubbed. Finally, he bowed his head again and kissed her wet forehead.

The thin lips moved down inch by inch, and finally, he kissed her lips deeply.

His wild madness, in the end, returned to gentle lingering. He fully took care of the woman after intercourse.

She was so sleepy and tired that she forgot when she had fallen asleep in the end.

Joseph held his hands on the bed and circled her around him, laughing. "Don't you get up?"

Irish saw the prank in his eyes, gnawing her teeth. She pulled over the towel he had put on the bed, pushed him away, and covered herself to get out of bed.

When she first stepped on the ground, her legs trembled and her heels softened, but she went into the cloakroom before his eyes.

Joseph smiled lightly, and his eyes fell on the sheets and on a large area of wet sheets.

After a while, Irish took a clean shirt, white, simple.

It was handed to him.

Instead of reaching for it, he stared at her calmly and said, "Put it on me."

Irish looked into his eyes, snorting, "I need to charge extra money."

Joseph was first stunned and then laughed, "How much is it?"

"One thousand." She quoted the price directly.

Joseph picked up his eyebrows. "Okay."

"Pay first." She reached for him.

"My wallet is downstairs. You can take the money directly later." Joseph smiled instead of being angry.

Irish glared at him, went forward without saying a word, and put on his shirt for him.