

Enchanted 130

She was not accustomed to other beds and couldn't have a good sleep in a bed that was not hers. And now, these terrible noises made her suffer even more. Unable to endure it any more, she found a hard object to pound on the wall forcefully, and then the noise stopped for a while.

She took a deep breath, but as she sat back down in bed, the noise in the next room broke out again. This time the shouting was louder.

Cassie was so annoyed. She rushed out of the room and closed the door as she walked to the next room, completely out of patience. However, they still continued regardless of her anger.

She immediately thought of making a complaint to the hotel. But then she thought that she knew that he was a captain, and if he was actually a psychopath, he would seek revenge on her later. And as she thought of this, Cassie got the chills. Because she had been with Irish for such a long time, she also heard of something evil in the world.

Returning to the room, she heard the woman shouting again, just like a boat surging in the waves, groaning, "Roy...Roy..." She had to cover her ears with a pillow. It really worked, but as she closed her eyes, the moaning became closer and louder.

She sat up immediately and found the accurate direction of the sound, which was close to the balcony.

So annoying!

Cassie was completely enraged. The anger in her heart immediately became a storm of flames, which drove her reason and patience away completely. This time she came to the balcony and walked around the wall, preparing to threaten them by herself.

However, she overestimated her endurance. She wrongly thought that she could beat them with the indignation within and her endurance. But the fact was that as she stood on the next room's balcony, the scene meeting her eyes made her nearly fall off the balcony, from the height of over 20 stories.

The balcony faced the living room, and they two were entwined beside the sofa. From Cassie's view, she could clearly see the man's gliding outline and his muscular arms, which a charming woman occupied. Her golden hair sprawled on his bosom and was split apart due to Roy's wild actions.

The woman was pressed into the wall at the corner of the sofa. One foot with a high-heel shoe trod on the floor, vacillating and staggering, while the other slender leg hung in the man's arms. And the light was shed on the man's back, and his muscles moved with his actions, beautiful and sexy.

The woman pressed into the wall could not bear the man's attack, so her eyes could not focus on a certain object, and her moans became sharp and strenuous. The leg supporting her began shivering. At the sight of this, the man pulled her leg up, and in this way, he demonstrated his strength.

The woman hung on him and called him by his name, seeming to suffer and enjoy it at the same time.

Cassie, wearing a suit of pajamas, stood on the balcony, shocked, and she stared at the scene inside the room. Her feet could not move at all, as if nailed down to the floor. And she took a natural look at their meeting point.

She saw it at first sight.

Actually, it was all because the man's posture provided an appropriate excuse for her.

She clearly saw that the man's hard core penetrated the woman's body, and even the blood vessels on his hard core were bulging and strong. It slid towards its target. And the woman was just like a jelly, whose legs seemed to be weak and impotent in contrast to his hard core.

Every movement of his strong waist was kept in harmony with the light. All of the action and lighting would make an outsider believe that it was a movie that could be awarded an Oscar.

The man's figure contributed a lot.

Then the night wind pulled Cassie back into reality. She vowed that she really intended to escape as they finished their work, but the woman's reaction was beyond her control.

Her scream almost made Cassie deaf. Cassie had to cover her ears. And at this time she thought of Irish, who was often surprised by her scream when she ran into something thrilling. Cassie suddenly felt guilty and sorry for her.

The woman pushed the man immediately and soon grabbed the dress on the sofa to cover her body, pointing at Cassie. Her expressions of terror were almost the same as if she saw a ghost.

However, the man was not nervous at all. He seemed to have already known that there was someone on the balcony, so he just turned around to look at her and crooked his finger with an evil smile.

In this way, Cassie saw his erect hard core completely and soon felt stressed. Her scream followed the woman's, and then she ran back to her own room, just like a rabbit.

The time passed.

And the next room was very quiet for a while.

Cassie nestled herself on the sofa and tried her best not to rethink what she had just seen. She didn't want to know about the next scenes in the next room at all. After a while, there was little noise on the balcony. She paced to somewhere near the balcony and found nothing outside the glass door. She wanted to turn around but still didn't feel assured. Therefore, she walked forward to check it carefully, only to see a man's face. She was terrified and locked the glass door directly without thinking.

Roy was standing on the balcony with his upper body naked and the lower part of him covered by a white bath towel. He couldn't help laughing as he saw her being so scared of him. He didn't go away immediately but leaned against the glass door idly, looking at the panicked woman inside through the glass door.

"Hey. What a pity! You scared my woman away."

"Go away! You are a lothario!" Cassie walked back. Although a glass door separated them, it would still be unsafe, she thought. So she picked up the phone on the tea table and waved it toward him.