

Enchanted 179

Irish couldn't help giggling since he suddenly looked cold. She didn't dare to move her fingers but just kept them at his waistline. She could feel his heat and strength. For her, watching those x-rated movies was a difficult period. When she first watched them, she vomited several times, but then she just enjoyed watching them. In just several days, she saw the expressions of all kinds of men while having sex and even their distorted faces when they reached climax. She wondered what Joseph would look like.

Joseph laughed and approached her, asking, "How about having a clear look at mine?"

"Do you think I'm cheeky?" She asked seriously and then added before his answer, "But yeah, I'm really curious."

"Okay," His breath was hot and heavy, "It's good that you are curious."

"Do you think I'm bold?" She asked again.

Joseph pulled her hand tightly to his lower abdomen, "I like your boldness."

Intoxicated by his eyes, she turned to look downwards. She moved her fingers too, and then gradually to the outline in the man's thighs. After swallowing, she slowly covered it and felt how hot it was.

However, it became so excited that it didn't want to stay in his underwear, and it popped out. Irish felt so surprised. Charmed by her behavior, Joseph led her hand to release his manhood.

She was surprised that she could even hold it since the size was out of control. Her hand felt weak since her strength was swallowed by its heat. Joseph felt comfortable and lowered his eyes to see her little hand caressing his cock. The softness of her hand made his lower abdomen tingle.

He raised his hand, and his fingers climbed to her face and then opened her mouth, entering it. He enjoyed the feeling of touching her tongue, and then his eyes pulsated with desire.

"It's...beautiful," Irish said, blushing. Her palm touched the heat while her fingers moved involuntarily. She found that Joseph's breath became heavy, so she held it directly. Although she could not fully encircle it, she could feel the blood vessels on it pulsating powerfully.

Her shyness and speech were like catalysts to him, and Joseph could not resist his desires anymore. The softness of her palm was enough to lure him, along with her facial expressions, showing him how much she wanted him. His tall figure lowered down completely, and their skin touched each other fully.

"Joseph..."

"It will be better to feel it by your body," Joseph didn't intend to give a personal show to her. Her soft body could only fulfill all his desires.

Irish felt the strength of his cock pressing against her, and she trembled. She didn't know whether she could bear it...and while she was thinking about something else, the phone at the head of the bed rang.

Joseph was immersed in her body regardless of it.

Irish was lured to give out a moan, and her heart beat heavily. She didn't want to let him down, so she grabbed the phone with her fingers trembling. She held it overhead, and her voice quivered with his moving fingers and kisses, "Your, your phone..."

However, Joseph's fingers entered between her thighs, and he couldn't help laughing as he covered her labia, "Your body is prepared to accept me." He felt his fingers move into a wet place, and he was intoxicated by it.

"Your...your phone rang..." Irish's whole body tightened, and she nearly screamed.

Joseph kissed her lips fully and cruelly, seeming to punish her. Their breath mixed together. Under Joseph's palm was Irish's sweet body.

The most beautiful part was her breasts, on which the nipples seemed to look even more attractive in the yellow light. Joseph now behaved like a beast and couldn't wait to hold one in his mouth while his fingers kneaded the other lightly and carefully.

Irish's hand holding the phone overhead became weak, and she made a noise involuntarily and bit her lower lip. These incentives drove her reason away, but she never expected that her fingers touching the phone would accidentally answer it...

A woman's sweet voice came out of the phone, "Joseph..."

Irish was shocked at first and soon turned around, holding Joseph's shoulders tightly and pointing at the phone. Joseph had no other choice but to answer the phone unhappily, "Who is it?"

"Joseph, it's Britney..." It was very quiet in the room, and Irish could hear her sweet voice clearly.

She just snorted and felt unhappy. Joseph still stared at her as he answered the call, and he couldn't help smiling as he saw her facial expression, "What's up?" He put the phone beside the bed casually and kissed Irish's ear as he lowered down, saying in a low voice, "You will never know the mistake you've made until I teach you a lesson."

Irish looked at him, perplexed. She looked at the phone beside her, shaking her head immediately. Joseph laughed at it, knowing that she dared not reveal herself while the phone was still connected. He lowered down to kiss along her neck and rub her nipples.

He imprinted many kisses on her skin, and her nipples looked even more beautiful with his saliva on them.

Irish was inexperienced in making love, so her body tensed up from Joseph's mature teasing. She didn't dare to make any noise, and she could only hold him tightly with her fingers in his hair.

Britney kept talking and said something about the movie. At last, she asked, "Joseph, are you listening?"

As Britney asked this, Joseph's fingers moved between her lower lips and massaged them evily. Sometimes he pressed it lightly, and sometimes he just pressed into it, arousing her desire immensely.

"Yes." He responded in the direction of the phone with an idle yet magnetic voice. He then raised his eyes to see Irish, who longed to moan but didn't dare. She shook her head helplessly, asking for mercy. Half of her face was covered by her hair, drawing Joseph's attention.

Joseph was attracted by her self-control.

Her little mouth opened slightly, and her eyes were dyed with strong desire.

Britney continued to say something happily with a voice as sweet as candy. Then, feeling fretful about it, her eyes were covered in a thin mist, so attractive that Joseph lowered to kiss her lips again.