

Enchanted 183

Looking at the food that was quickly getting eaten, she didn't know what to do. When she was about to let him go, her phone rang. It was Fredrick.

"Fredrick, when..."

"Cassie, I have an impromptu meeting now, and I can't eat with you today. Let's change it to another day."

"Ah. Okay. Don't worry." She tried to say in a relaxed tone, trying to hide her disappointment.

"I'm sorry, Cassie."

Cassie stood there motionlessly while the disappointment overwhelmed her, and her pleasant mood vanished. She sighed slightly, but soon another sigh sounded above her head.

The next second, she burst out screaming. She didn't know that Roy had stood behind her and eavesdropped on her call. He stood there, looking at her helpless face.

"Can't he tell the difference between clients and girlfriends?" Roy sat back down and began to eat again and then added, "Cassie, you need to wake up and find a reliable man like me."

"Get out of here," Cassie was completely irritated and tried to push him out.

Instead of being angry, Roy smiled and embraced her tightly. She resisted harshly, and he loosened his grip. Cassie pointed at him and said, "You've gone too far."

"What do you mean? With my words or my behavior?" Roy smiled again and stretched after eating, and then he said to her, "Cassie, I have to use your bed for a while." And then he left the dining room.

She was astonished and roared at him, "Hey!"

He walked directly into her bedroom and lay down on her bed. He smiled an evil smile, and when he saw Cassie follow him and said, "Your pillow smells sweet. It smells the same as you."

"Don't sleep on my bed, you..."

"Don't come any closer, or I will hold you down." He said, crossing his hands behind his head leisurely.

Cassie stopped abruptly.

"That's right." He smiled with satisfaction and then continued, "I'm really tired, please don't bother me. I won't mind if you warm the bed for me, though."

"Damn you!" Cassie said resentfully, but she was also afraid that he would do something to her since she knew he was a shameless man.

Roy closed his eyes.

Cassie stood there with her fists clenched and thought it was lucky that Fredrick hadn't come today, otherwise...

She looked at the man who was sleeping in her bed and thought he looked like a child when he was asleep.

Gradually, his breath became even and steady.

Cassie suddenly caught herself and was astonished that she had been looking at him for such a long time.

In another city far away, Irish opened her eyes and felt that she had slept for a long time. The sky was already bright, and the scattered sunlight was like molten gold that had been poured on the ground.

She held herself and felt slightly sore all over her body. Her clothes that had been scattered last night were neatly placed, and beside the bed, there was a trash can that was full of tissues.

It reminded her of what happened last night, and her face began to turn red. She buried her face into the pillow. She knew he was taking a shower in the bathroom.

It was a little weird.

She never thought that she would be with him someday, and she remembered the first day they met. She sighed slightly and wondered if it was all going too fast? When she was thinking, her phone rang.

The door of the bathroom opened, and Joseph came out. Irish saw his naked body and hastily turned back, but soon she felt the other side of the bed become compressed. He sat down beside her.

She pulled her hair down to cover her face because it was red and hot.

Joseph looked at her and couldn't help smiling, and answered her phone while he put his other hand under the blanket. He fondled her back softly with his slender fingers.

She knew he was answering her phone and said, "That's my phone."

Joseph replied to her briefly, "It's Daisy. She called for me."

Irish suddenly understood, and her face felt even hotter. She just lay in the blanket and regretted opening her mouth. Joseph's phone had been shut off for the whole night.

Daisy was a clever woman, and she must have known what they were doing last night since she called her to find Joseph.

Although she was obsessed with his skillful sexual abilities, she did not share the joy with others.

It seemed that Daisy was reporting business info to him, and sometimes Joseph would give his comments. He was arranging work for Daisy while his fingers swam restlessly on her back and then slipped to her thigh and massaged it lightly.

Irish didn't dare to make a sound this time since she knew it was Daisy at the other end of the phone. They were talking about work seriously, unlike Britney last night, who was calling him to chat. That's why she called him in such a whiny voice.

But it seemed Joseph did not intend to stop; instead he became even more restless. She widened her eyes to him and saw his big smile, as well as his gentle eyes. For a moment, she was filled with warmth, and she simply leaned against his chest, listening to his steady heartbeat.

She heard him ask Daisy to put off the video conference until the afternoon, and he also said that he would not go to the party as long as Megan and Britney were attending. Somehow, she felt cheerful after hearing this. A great joy overwhelmed her mind, and she looked up at Joseph. Suddenly a gentle kiss fell on her forehead.

She felt there was a sense of satisfaction in conquering a successful man.

Irish knew that it was an evil thought, but it was so clear. The man, who was used to focusing solely on his works, had changed for her, and she was so cheerful about it. In this way, she thought that he would take over her whole life someday.

Before he hung up, he urged Daisy, "Present the trip arrangements to South Africa to me as soon as you can."

Irish was shocked since she never knew that he was going to South Africa.