

Enchanted 190

"Ah? Then what time is the flight?" She knew she had misunderstood him.

Joseph looked at her and patted her head, then replied, "You should go change your clothes, and then we can go to the airport."

"Oh." Irish seemed calm, but she didn't respond. It wasn't until Joseph stared at her with a bright smile that she realized the problem and asked, "Wait! I want to know how you got my passport?"

"When you put your suitcase in the hotel, I asked Daisy to take it away, or how else could I have ordered your ticket for you?"

"So you had already decided to take me to South Africa with you?" She was excited.

Joseph smiled and nodded.

"Then why did you still say you would give me some time to consider it?"

"As I said just now, I overestimated you." Joseph repeated and then added, "But I couldn't just leave my beloved woman here, even if you refused to tell me the truth."

"Then why don't you just admit that you're forcing me to come since you've bought my ticket already?" Irish joked with him.

Joseph showed a smile and answered, "I don't want to force you, but it doesn't mean I won't."

"Wow, what an egomaniac!" Irish drew back her eyes and felt cheerful.

"Isabel, you have to answer my question seriously." Joseph held her under the umbrella, where it was like a small world, just the two of them.

She looked up at him.

"Have you regretted giving your...first night to me?"

Her face felt hot, and she shook her head slightly.

He smiled and asked, "Do you want to go to South Africa with me?"

"Well, it doesn't seem I have many choices now, do I?"

"Do you want to go with me?" He interrupted her and repeated again.

Irish puckered her lips and nodded enthusiastically.

Joseph was delighted and lowered his head, getting closer to her face. "There is still a long way for us to go. Though I will try my best to protect you, I still can't promise you that you won't get any hurt. Do you still want to be with me?"

This question was obviously heavier than the first two, but Irish felt the emotion in his heart and was touched by it. He was a man who rarely promised anything, at least not to her. Even if they had a sexual relationship, he still hadn't promised her anything, and he just told her that she belonged to him and that there were still many obstacles waiting for them.

Joseph didn't urge her to answer and just looked at her patiently. Though it was a difficult question for her, she just felt warm, and she could even feel the happiness growing inside her. She reached out and held his waist and leaned on his chest. "Don't leave me alone."

Joseph was relieved by her answer. This woman filled the emptiness in the depths of his heart. He tightened his arms around her and made a rare promise under the umbrella, "I promise I won't."

Her heart was flooded with joy. The rain gradually let up, but they were reluctant to end this beautiful moment. Finally, after holding each other for a long time, Irish looked up at his eyes and said, "Joseph, there are still some things I can't talk about with you in bed."

"Well, you can talk to me in the car. I'm afraid you will get a cold if we keep standing out here."

She snuggled up to him and followed him back to the car. When the car started, she said softly. "I'm serious; I have something to say to you."

"Well, I'm listening." He took a clean towel and began to dry her wet hair.

Irish felt a little awkward and took a glimpse of the front. Perceiving her embarrassment, Joseph smiled and said, "Daisy."

Daisy nodded at him through the rear mirror and raised the divider between the front and back seats.

"Em...I had a boyfriend before. His name was Adam. You know that."

Joseph nodded and replied, "Yes, I know."

Her heart trembled, and she continued, "I also fell in love with Fredrick secretly."

"I know." Joseph still dried her hair slowly and replied as calmly as if they were having a small talk.

"I never intended to destroy any feelings between Cassie and Fredrick. Do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand."

She licked her lips and then said, "In fact, I never even kissed Adam, and we only ever held hands. Do you believe that?"

Joseph raised his eyebrow and showed a faint smile, "Yes, I can believe that because you are not that skilled at kissing."

She blinked and frowned at him. "Don't joke. I'm serious."

Joseph pretended to compromise and said, "Well, I don't know what you're going to say."

"I want to tell you that I like climbing." She answered.

Joseph scratched his forehead while biting his lip from laughter, "Yes, I got it."

"I mean...I don't know how much damage has been done to my body climbing in the past."

Joseph was confused and finally asked, "Isabel, what are you trying to tell me?"

Irish sighed and lowered her head, "I want to tell you that my hymen ruptured when climbing. Do you trust me?"

Joseph frowned at her and asked, "What?"

"Ah?" Irish expected him to understand and explained, "There was no virgin blood in the sheets."

Joseph suddenly realized what she was saying and answered, "Oh. I didn't notice at all."

"Ah..." Irish was so embarrassed and kept silent for a long time. She had been so caught up in this problem, but in the end, he hadn't even noticed it at all.

She was at a loss and didn't know what to say.

But it seemed Joseph was interested, and he showed an evil smile and said, "So you beat around the bush to tell me that it was your first time making love, is that right?"

Irish was shocked, and then she asked in reply, "Do you believe that?"

Joseph didn't know whether he should cry or laugh and said, "I never doubted it." Reaching out his hands, Joseph held her in his arms and said beside her ears, "Your wet core is so tight that I could barely enter it."