

Enchanted 323

Her soft and tender body curled up in his arms, and he could smell her fragrance easily, stimulating his hormones to wake up. Joseph was not an ascetic person. He hadn't addressed his physiological needs for a few days, and now that his beloved woman was lying in his arms, it was natural that he would have a physiological reaction.

He straightened her out and whispered into her ears while his breath became hot. His lips moved down from her earlobe to her collarbone, and finally, he buried his face in her plump breast, opening his mouth to enjoy her sweetness.

Irish felt warm, her breath accelerated, and she felt his cock get bigger like a beast ready to be released from its cage.

"Joseph..." She was a little bit shocked and held his head, staring at his handsome face. "You are injured and haven't had a good rest since South Africa."

Joseph's lips fell on her wrist, and she couldn't help drawing back her hands since his breath was so hot. Soon he lowered his head and kissed her plump breasts, which tickled her. She knew that it was his beard that tortured her.

"Witch girl, do you know I want to make love to you?" His voice was magnetic and husky.

Hearing this, Irish held his neck and whispered into his ear, "You have to have a good rest, and I promise I will treat you when you recuperate."

"You can treat me now."

Irish panted and held his neck while Joseph moved to kiss her.

When Irish tried to avoid him, the cell phone rang, disturbing Joseph, who was full of lust. He stopped and frowned slightly, and she couldn't help laughing with her finger touching his sturdy chest. Of course, she knew he was full of desire, so she hastily answered, and the steward's voice sounded on the phone.

"Mr. Dover, Mr. Liang has finished the list. Do you want to meet him now?"

Irish was confused and wondered who Mr. Liang was and what was on this list.

Though being disturbed, Joseph didn't express his annoyance but took a deep breath and said, "Okay, please ask him to come here."

After finishing the call, he pinched her hip slightly and said, "You'd better get dressed now or stay here and don't come out."

She wriggled to him. He was eager to have sex with her now, but he knew that there were many wounds on her body, so he had to restrain his lust.

Irish giggled and said, "Okay, I will get dressed soon."

Finishing her words, she put on her pajamas while Joseph stood up and adjusted his clothes, but soon he saw that Irish was laughing violently. He looked down and felt helpless when he found that his cock was still erect in his pants.

Generally speaking, men filled with lust would be a little confused, such as Joseph, who was trying to restrain his desire, but it couldn't return to normal in such a short time. From Irish's position, she could clearly see his erect cock.

"Joseph, it's so big," Irish whispered with an evil smile.

"I will make love to you now if you keep laughing at me." Joseph threatened when he saw that she was laughing at him. And after hearing this, Irish quickly stopped laughing.

The doorbell rang, and Mr. Liang waited outside.

Irish immediately got up from the bed, pointed at his crotch, and asked, "What are you going to do? Do you need me to meet him for you?"

"Nonsense," Joseph said indifferently and walked into the bathroom, putting on a bathrobe. Irish opened her mouth but said nothing.

Irish never expected that Mr. Liang would be the "Panda manager."

She sat on the couch and looked at Mr. Liang handed a list to Joseph politely, "The total compensation has been attached."

Joseph took a look and nodded, and said, "Please wait for a moment." Then he left the reception room.

Irish was confused, and after Joseph left, she asked, "What is this compensation?" She vaguely heard that when Joseph brought her back to the room, he had also mentioned it.

Mr. Liang was startled by her and looked at her with panicked eyes as if she was a beast, which made Irish feel puzzled. Therefore, she got up and then walked to him directly, "Am I so horrible?"

However, he became even more frightened and waved at her while backing up two steps. "No, no, no."

Irish stopped and frowned when she found that he was sweating from anxiety.

"Well, madam, Mr. Dover has dealt with everything for you." He stuttered while he wiped his sweat away.

He felt that he had done something wrong since he saw Joseph was dressed in a bathrobe while Irish was dressed in a night skirt with rosy cheeks. As an experienced adult, he knew that absence made the heart grow fonder, so he felt embarrassed. Of course, what made him feel more frightened was Irish.

When he received the call to switch Irish to the presidential suite, he felt that the two of them were very strange. After getting the hotel executive's request, he had no choice but to call Mr. Dover.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Dover said something which he couldn't understand. He said that she wouldn't agree to change to the presidential suite unless they pretended there was an issue with the hot water for her.

But it turned out she was not a law-abiding person.

Irish crossed her arms, frowning at Mr. Liang, and felt confused about what he had said just now. Therefore, she said to him, "Hey, please look at me."

Mr. Liang forced a bitter smile on her.

"What is this compensation?"

When he was about to reply, Joseph came back, expecting what had happened, and he handed a check to Mr. Liang. "Please hand it to Mr. Liu."

"Okay, I will hand it to him," Mr. Liang took the check and left quickly.

Irish widened her eyes, and after a long while, she turned to Joseph and asked, "Did I do something horrible to him?"

"What do you think?" Joseph asked in reply.