

## Enchanted 330

"Dear, do you know how long I have been looking forward to this? Anyway, as long as you have a girlfriend, we will be happy." Mary said with a smile and added, "I hope I can have some grandchildren soon."

Jay was speechless at this. "Tell me the situation about the girl. How old is she? What do her parents do? Is she beautiful?"

Hearing this, Jay replied slowly, "You said you didn't care so much just now."

"But I still have to know something about her. What if you bring an old woman back?"

Jay laughed and started to eat again, "Don't worry. I promise I will bring her back to visit you, but for now, can we eat first? I am so hungry."

"Don't cheat me. You'd better bring her back soon, or I will continue to be worried."

Jay considered it for a while and then replied, "How about next week?" He knew that Lilith was busy with her work this week, and he still needed to give her some time to make preparations.

"Okay." Mary was pleased, but Jay was full of worries, and he lowered his head. He prayed in his heart that things would go smoothly next week.

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After finishing the feast, Irish began to take a walk with Joseph. Though they could only stay there for a short time, Irish still felt pleasant since Joseph was there to accompany her. However, when she saw a dolphin up close, she almost fell into the water while Joseph took a picture of her to commemorate the moment.

After taking a long walk, Irish leaned against Joseph like she was a piece of sticky candy. The car was provided by a club, so Joseph drove it personally. He couldn't restrain his laughter when he saw that she was leaning on her seat feebly and then carefully fastened the seat belt for her.

Irish held his neck and stared at his well-defined face, which looked enchanting under the moonlight.

People have to be reborn after experiencing some hardships. And before that, they are usually harsh or depressed. But there will always be a day when walking they will find that the sky over their head has suddenly cracked open, and the light pouring from the crack enlightens them. It brings them beautiful scenery that they had never seen before, as well as some other wonderful experiences. After many years of monotonous waiting, this scenery and experience can become the unforgettable memory they will have in their whole life.

That moment of nirvana starts as soon as they fall in love with someone.

At least, Irish believed this. Before meeting Joseph, she never knew that life could be so bright. She had gotten used to a plain life and never intended to change it. However, everything changed when she met Joseph, and her originally plain life was turned upside down.

He was unique and changed her monotonous life.

Every woman would have an expectation in the deep of her heart during her teenage years and leave a position open for a man. It was a sunny afternoon in the crowd, and he stood in the mottled sunshine quietly, as if he was enveloped in a thin layer of mist. He was the man she had been looking forward to for a long time. Sunlight shone down on his face, and his white shirt made him look warm and composed.

When she fell in love with Joseph, she found that the blank position in her heart was prepared for him. Her life had turned out to be colorful because of him.

Just like the neon lights on the streets of Hong Kong, the gorgeous reflection on his face made him a foil of the night and also lit the small space inside the car. She held him because, from her perspective, his thick hair was dotted with the light as if there were stars on his head, and his eyes were flickering, which looked incredibly seductive.

Joseph didn't move but stared at her while a faint smile hung on his face.

"Are there any women who've ever told you that you are really handsome?" She looked up at his sharp nose while Joseph raised an eyebrow to deny her.

The reasons were very simple. At first, he had never been as intimate with any woman except for Irish. Secondly, no one would say something like this to him, but he had to admit that he was pleased by her compliment.

"Well, should I be glad that you like how I look?" Joseph lowered his head, with his lips falling gently on her forehead. Her sweetness intertwined with his woody fragrance. On such a beautiful night, his voice turned a little bit husky and roused her tender emotions.

The man's breath tickled her neck, which made her giggle. Seeing this, he got closer to her, and she reached out and held his chin, touching his beard. She then said with a smile, "Did you know that such a handsome man could make a woman feel embarrassed when having sex with him?"

"Have you been embarrassed?" He was amused by her.

"Of course." Irish looked at him seriously and suddenly covered his eyes and added, "Especially your eyes. When I look at your eyes, my heart beats so fast, let alone in bed. To be honest, I didn't have any lofty ambitions for you when I met you for the first time because you looked like a beautiful painting, and it was pleasant enough just to look at you.

Joseph moved her hands beside his lips, and his newly-grown beard tickled her palm while his breath slipped into her heart along her hand. He kissed her fingers gently while she couldn't help smiling.

"Don't think I will be moved by your sweet words, I won't let you go tonight." He whispered beside her.

Irish boldly looked up to bite his throat lightly and said, "I won't let you go tonight either. The biggest worry for a woman about making love to a handsome man is that she might get addicted to it."

Her passion ignited the fire in his heart. Irish began to take the initiative to kiss him from his sexy Adam's apple to his chin, which tempted him deeply.