

Enchanted 415

When her back hit the sturdy, flaming chest of strong muscles, she panted, stimulating a wonderful, violent reaction, like a sharp flow of light traversed her, and she shivered.

"Lustful man, you..."

Not waiting to speak, her words became a groan. Joseph did not reply, his hands around her slender waist tightly locked her in his arms, bowed down, and kissed her lips.

Irish leaned in his arms, and the mellow fragrance of the wine around her drilled into her breath so that she was intoxicated from the chaos of her heartbeat. Her back clung to his strong chest, and she clearly felt the strong and powerful heartbeat. It seemed to strike her heart at once, beating her heart in disarray.

The side of the neck was suddenly gently rubbed by Joseph's stubble chin, and the masculinity of a man, mixed with rough skin tactile, came to her from her neck to the top of her heart.

Before the itching subsided, a gentle kiss descended upon the beautiful clavicle and the reddened neck, waking little by little the most instinctive impulse of her body.

"Don't do it here, Joseph." Overhead was the sky, and out of the window were nice views, although knowing it was in his house, she always felt timid in daylight. She knew his enthusiasm but never thought of making love in the wine pool.

Joseph patiently teased her about her body's sensitivities. His thin lips slid upward along her red neck, but as he approached the delicate earlobes, it became a passionate lusting, murmuring, "Why not here? I want to do it here."

Like a soft feather incessantly stimulating her sensibility, destroying the reason that she always wanted to erect, but the desire in the bottom of her heart grew more and more in his burning arms. She could not help groaning.

Gently calling his name, the words were soft.

Irish wanted to push his hot chest behind her, but she was obsessed and fell into it. Breathing was mixed with his good smell and light red wine fragrance. The sun was shining on the water, and the light red shadows were floating. Her cheeks and the bottom of her eyes were covered with red.

Joseph lowered his head and sucked at the alluring natural fragrance on her neck, leaning his hand from behind and unbuttoning her shirt to reveal her smooth and delicate shoulders.

His thin lips fell, and the breath warmed her. "Isabel, you are so beautiful."

The man whispered in her ears was obviously thick, and his praise was too obvious a desire. Irish's heart was stirred up and down by his breath, and a little protest finally came out of her throat, "Joseph, I'm not used to this place."

"Is it not good to try something?" The hot breath was between her sensitive ears and her neck, and the large hands around her waist were becoming more restless.

Her shirt was half off, and she was shy. Joseph had taken his clothes off, and his big hand fell on her flat belly and moved up. Like fire across the breast, the slender fingers gently stroked her neck.

Before Irish could struggle, the wet kisses with the sound of heavy breathing spread from behind her ear to her neck, and the sensitive place behind the ear was exploited by him, and all false resistance wobbled and collapsed in pleasure.

"No, this is crazy." Irish's eyes were half-closed, her cheeks were red, her voice quivering.

"How can you know if you like it or not if we don't try it?" Joseph's low-magnetic persuasion was like wine in the pool, bewitching, and his tough fingers pierced her waterfall hair along her neck, caressing her face and turning it to himself.

Irish's clear eyes had become moist and confused, and her body became dry and hot by his touch.

Turning back to the man's deep dark pupil, every cell in her body seemed to be melted by his hot eyes, her face and heart as if burning with fire.

Without waiting for her to answer, Joseph's pupil shrank, unable to control kissing her lips.

The woman's lips were soft and heart-wagging, but Joseph tasted them softly and greedily.

Discontented, he opened her lips and teeth and searched deep between them.

Irish's female reserve before the man's power shut down and could only let him drive straight in wantonly in every corner of her.

The man's male-smelling and overflowing lustre, accompanied by hot kisses, pressed her out of breath and made her groan.

Irish indulged in the love of men and women, kissing deeply and actively responding to him. She showed her body and heart's desire in front of the man, encouraging him to invade further.

Feeling her care, Joseph was full of enthusiasm.

The big hand began to attack her sensitivities and softness without restraint, sometimes hastily, sometimes slowly, sometimes gently, sometimes irritatingly, and Irish could not help but raise her head, gasping for breath and murmuring silently by his skills.

Joseph grabbed her drooping hand, straightened her back, and pulled her weak hand to his thing.

She felt the palm burning.

She leaned back in Joseph's strong arms, leaving the man's hands unbridled on her naked body.

Tilting her head up so that happiness ran through every cell of her body, and then groans flew out of her throat.

Her hand touched his big fellow as if in magic, she could not let go, enjoying the excitement of the burning temperature in her hand.

The surrounding water seemed to be warming up. The wine circled the intertwined bodies.

The woman in the man's strong chest was almost petite, and she, as melted sugar, could no longer leave the man's arms.

As soon as the locked lustful switch was turned on, the strong desire that had not been completely obtained immediately rushed to occupy the whole body, just as Joseph was at this moment.

When Irish was lost, Joseph stopped, and happiness suddenly stopped, and the feeling of emptiness prevailed, and she could not help humming discontentedly.

The feeling of emptiness did not last. Joseph pulled her body over, and the perfect body appeared in front of him.

Joseph's gaze made Irish shy to look at him, but she had no time to react, and her body was forced into the warm embrace again.

He held her face-to-face with his hands over her legs.