

Enchanted 424

The door was closed gradually, and Joseph reached out and held her into his arms while Irish also freed one of her hands and hugged him, enjoying his breath. It was so quiet at night, and they didn't talk to each other but hugged together. In this way, the night was warmed up by them.

Irish leaned on his chest and felt like it was a dream since he just showed up before her when she missed him so much.

He held her tightly, and she looked up at his eyes which were profound.

"Why are you here?" She asked slowly because Daisy said he was swamped during this period and thought she couldn't see him for a long time.

Joseph held her and replied with a smile, "Can't I come here?"

"Of course, you can." When his breath fell on her cheeks, it reminded her that it was not a dream. Therefore, her body was saturated with the warm current and happiness while her eyes looked so cheerful. "It's just that you appear in the middle of the night and even hold a bunch of flowers. This is a bit different from your style."

"Do you like it?" He asked softly.

"Yes, it is lovely." Indeed, she liked it very much since the scent was sweet and the color was so beautiful that it cheered up her upset mood. She kissed him cheerfully and then turned to arrange the flowers in a vase. She found a transparent and widemouthed vase and put a big bunch of flowers in it.

Joseph reached out his arms behind her and held her tightly with his chin rubbing her cheeks while his breath intertwined with hers. He asked her softly, "Is it more beautiful than the flowers which Mr. Kim sent you?"

After hearing this, she understood why he sent her flowers, and she couldn't help laughing and then faced him, holding his neck, and asked, "Are you jealous?"

"Do you think I should be jealous since a man woos you in front of me?" Joseph held her waist with his arms and frowned slightly while saying this to her, but she still perceived the seriousness and unhappiness in his eyes.

"But I don't love him at all." She giggled.

"It is still very disgusting since he badgers with you." He gravely said while she looked at him with a smile and said, "Have you made his background clear?"

Joseph raised his hands and caressed her eyebrows with a faint smile, "I have to know him well since he dares to woo my girlfriend.

"Well, you have frightened him severely." But, when recalling the flurried expression of Mr. Kim, Irish felt a little regrettable after all, and he did nothing wrong except that he insisted on wooing her.

Joseph kissed her hair and said softly, "I have to lecture him, or he would never know that he should stay away from my girlfriend." Though he said gently, Irish felt a bit weird when hearing his answer. She

looked up at him, but he looked the same as usual, so she thought she must have had an illusion just now.

"He won't come for me anymore." Irish pulled him to the couch, leaned on his chest, and then reached out to smooth his frown, making her feel uneasy.

He took her hands, kissed them gently, and asked, "Who has pretended to be your boyfriend?"

"Ah?" Irish did not react to what he meant. Though he asked gently, it sounded like he was refraining from his anger. He didn't repeat his question but stared at her, and after a few seconds, she finally understood and replied with a smile, "It's Leo who got me out of a dilemma."

"And that's why I saw you both eating together in the restaurant?"

"Don't be angry. I didn't give him a chance." Recalling that encounter at the restaurant, Irish couldn't help laughing and raised her hands again, trying to smooth his frown, and then she mumbled, "Don't frown anymore. I have often told you that you looked so serious when frowning." Joseph took her wrist and embraced her into his arms, biting her earlobe as if he was trying to punish her, "Isabel, you are mine."

She looked up at him while he held her even more tightly. She knew she belonged to him and felt so happy to be with him. Joseph began to kiss her neck and tickled her. Irish felt itching, and her body kept shrinking backward. He pressed forward and finally pressed her down on the couch. His hand slipped into her clothes skillfully and then unbuttoned her nightgown. His hands covered her plump breasts while his breath turned fast. Finally, he buried his face into her crummy bosom and left a love bite on it.

"Joseph....." She held his head and called his name while Joseph looked up at her.

She stared into his eyes and asked, "Will you stay here tonight?"

His smile turned soft, and he fondled her forehead with his slender finger while a faint light flickered in his eyes, "Yes. I will stay here tonight."

She felt so good after hearing this and held him tightly.

"I am going to take your nightgown for you." She said while slipping under his body like a fish and then rushed to the bedroom with a smile. She had prepared the nightgown for him, and she liked it because it made her feel that he would return anytime. Joseph also followed her to the bedroom, leaning against the wall and staring at her. He was also overwhelmed by happiness. It was like the most ordinary family life, and he returned after a day's work while she ran the bath water for him. But it was the life he wanted, simple and rare happiness.

"Have you had dinner?" She took out the nightgown he wore last time and then turned back but found him standing at the door, so she asked casually.

He would always forget to have a meal if he was busy with his work, even if Daisy would remind him to eat, he still ignored that.

As expected, he replied, "No."

Irish walked to him and asked, "Are you an iron man? Don't you feel hungry?"

"So I came here to find food." Joseph pulled her leisurely and added with an evil smile, "I want to "eat" you as well as the meal."