

Enchanted 457

The tremendous stimulation made Joseph could no longer help but feel the scalp burst open suddenly, and two big hands were more vigorously grasping her back brain, which buried him deep in her mouth.

Irish only felt his tight legs and listened to his suppressed low growl.

Everything was still.

She heard the eardrums thumping, and the breath was full of man's smell.

When Joseph finally let go, her face was red.

The milky liquid escaped from her lips and teeth. Her cleavage, her collarbone, her cheeks, and even her hair were wet.

He gave her a lot.

After a long time, Joseph pulled her out of the table, held her directly in his arms, and kissed her wet forehead. She smiled at him and pointed her fingers at his chest. "Can you let me go now?"

"Where do you want to go?" he asked, with a deep voice and a slight breathing disorder, sexy.

Irish was not afraid now, putting her arm around his neck, "Go home."

"Did I let you go back?"

Irish lazily said and winked at him, "You can't turn back on your words. Have you just been served uncomfortably? Are you willing to make me work overtime?"

As soon as she mentioned it, Joseph's eyes were deep again, and he was excited to think of the scene.

"You were so naughty just now." He bowed his head and kissed her on the shoulder with his thin lips.

Irish was a little emboldened and grinned and let him kiss her deeper.

"You're happy. And do you care about the form?"

"It's good to be happy, but the time for the first meal is too short." Joseph hooked his lips, a bit lazy and evil.

Irish was stunned.

Without waiting for her to react, she was pressed against the window by Joseph. She was so shocked that she reached out to draw the curtains.

But her wrist was pinned down by Joseph.

He laid his strong chest against her, and his thin lips fell. "Honey, do you think I'm seven or eighty-year-old?"

This little girl dared to have no fear in front of him? Was she looking down on his ability?

Irish only felt his body hot, and after a few minutes, his thing woke up again. A shiver filled her heart with a bad foreboding.

He had released her once, if again, it would extend time, and she would be tortured to death.

"Joseph. The book says it's not good for men to be indulgent." She was wrong and should have been dressed right away or not so playful, "Besides, the meal just now is not short." It was not easy to let him out because her mouth got numb.

But Joseph smiled, raising her waist, his lips in her ear, "Goblins, you are too naughty, I have to teach you a lesson."

Irish shook her head desperately.

He gave her no respite, kissed her lips, and pressed her back.

There was a terrible noise in her nose, and her brow frowned with strain.

Night spread throughout the whole city.

Cassie's mother made a big table of dishes, and Cassie helped her. Roy arrived early at Cassie's house. When they were cooking, he and Cassie's father, Lin, played chess.

The scene seemed beautiful.

In the living room was Cassie's father's hearty laughing voice, probably, he had won chess again. Her mother looked over the kitchen and smiled. "See, Roy is good at pleasing your father," she said as she stared at Cassie.

Cassie kept her head low and rinsed the dishes.

"Much better than that, Fredrick. When did you see him play chess with your father?" Her mother murmured.

Cassie did know what her mother was thinking. Her parents would have liked Roy all the time. After hearing that she had been with Roy, they would have been extremely happy. Of course, it wasn't she who said that, it was Roy who couldn't wait to tell her parents.

This weekend, he came to visit her as a boyfriend, and her mother was happy to go to the supermarket to buy food and cook at home, saying that they should gather together and eat at home.

With a sigh, she said, "Mom, Fredrick is busy?"

"Busy? Who's not busy these days? It depends on whether he is sincere or not." Her mother cooked the dish and turned on the faucet, "He is a good expert, so he had no time? Then Roy is a captain, busier than him."

Cassie didn't want to discuss this topic, so she sent the dish to her mother.

"Has he proposed to you?" Her mother suddenly asked.

"Huh?" She was startled.

"What?" Her mother raised her hand and patted her head. She lowered her voice, pouting, "Roy hasn't proposed to you yet?"

"Mom." She was speechless.

"I think it will be sooner or later." Her mother was joyful. "When you were in the hospital, I saw that he was nice to you. Listen to Mom's words. You will surely be happy with him, better than Fredrick. I know better than you, and I have walked more bridges than you have. I would be relieved if you could marry him."

Cassie was confused, "We've just been together. It's not clear how far we can go."

"You have the same personality as Irish." Her mother was irritated.

"Mom, why do you mention Irish?" Her mother rubbed her hands with her apron, put the dishes on the board, picked up the knife, and chopped the vegetables. "Joseph and Roy are all good men. Look at the two of you, you don't know how to treasure them."

Cassie stared at her mother before she made a sound, "Mom. How do you know?"

"Joseph, isn't he?" she was not a confused person, "He is your boss, I know, I have sharp eyes. He came as your leader that day, but I could see he was looking for Irish. You were in a coma, and Irish was dumbfounded. The way your boss looked at her clearly changed."

"But he's married." Cassie made a tentative remark.

Her mother stopped cutting vegetables and shook her head helplessly for a long time. "You would pretend that you don't say it, and I would forget that, but that's it. Remember, a good man has been robbed by other women, so Cassie, you can't wait for Roy to get married, and you just know what you want."