

## Enchanted 681

The most important point was that Joseph got intimate with another woman before her, but now he was trying to put Irish to shame by having sex with the smell of another woman's perfume.

At the thought of this, she then added, "I love Adam and gave my first time to him. Joseph, it is just a game between us. Do you still want to sleep with me?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, Irish could clearly feel the stiffness of his muscles.

A dignified atmosphere spread over her head, and she sensed her scalp numb.

Joseph's eyes were filled with anger while his teeth gnashed tightly. He held Irish and forced her to look into his eyes.

"Irish, repeat what you just said!"

Irish's cheeks turned pale as Joseph grabbed her face. "Every time when I have sex with you, I take you as Adam," said Irish word by word.

Irish thought that Joseph would be enraged by her words and would fling out of the room. Or he would even throw her back to New York like garbage because it was not only a matter of love; instead, it was about his dignity.

But Irish was wrong again this time.

Joseph did not act as she expected. Perhaps other people would respond like that, but Joseph was different from others.

However, Irish still knew him in some aspects. Joseph did get annoyed by her words.

Joseph clung to Irish's hands rudely, and Irish felt that her arms were almost broken. Soon Joseph pressed her wrists over her head, and he then stayed cushioned upon her.

"Irish, do you know you are playing with fire?" Joseph sounded indignant.

As soon as he finished his sentence, Joseph's arms wrapped around her waist, which shocked Irish.

Irish never expected that he would continue his move.

"No, Joseph. Stop. You can't do this to me!" Irish screamed. She could feel the anger in his eyes, and he almost injured her arms as severe pain came crushing her.

Irish widened her eyes somehow as if she saw a big hand reaching to her and a man showing a miserable smile at her.

She was pulled back to reality by Joseph's angry gasp.

Deep fears struck her unexpectedly. Irish began to shout, struggle and curse in rage. She couldn't tell if she really wanted to get rid of the hand over her chest or the man pressing against her.

However, Joseph was irritated by her reaction, so he simply held her waist higher, with her hips facing him helplessly.

Joseph gnashed his teeth, his lips pressing into a thin line while his eyes flickered with coldness.

Joseph slammed back his arms while his crotch slammed forward abruptly.

In this way, he entered her body immediately even without giving her time to respond.

Irish didn't expect Joseph would do this to her, and severe pain occurred to her violently.

"Ouch!" Irish loudly wailed.

Instead of slowing down, Joseph reached out and grabbed her beautiful neck. Irish felt that she couldn't breathe but only made mournful sounds.

Joseph's broad hands were like a pair of pliers, and she felt her bones were sore.

Irish's body was not ready for his entrance, so his hard penis was pushed outside. Irish was badly in need of time to adjust to its big size.

Irish would beg Joseph to be tender and slow down his movement every time they had sex before, so she had been accustomed to his gentleness. Their bodies would merge with each other as Irish gradually adapted to him. After that, Joseph would then enjoy her beautiful body in a rather rude manner.

Obviously, Joseph had lost his patience tonight. He treated her in the rudest manner at the beginning. It always took Irish some time to adapt to his big penis, but now he did not give her even a single second. Tears trickled down her cheeks, and Irish could not control herself at all. Joseph was enraged by Irish, so he tried to torture her mercilessly.

Joseph tightened her waist again, loosened his hand that clung to her wrist, and then wrapped his hands around her waist. A second later, Joseph slammed forward while his hard member slipped into Irish's wet core immediately. Irish couldn't help wailing while her eyes were filled with tears.

She sensed that Joseph had reached the deepest part of her body. Then, severe pain occurred to her unexpectedly.

However, Joseph just lowered his head, turned over her face, and kissed her red lips. Soon there was only Irish's sob rumbling around the room.

Joseph did not stop but began to occupy her body violently and rapidly. He reached the deepest part of her inner core each time he plunged.

After a few moments, Irish's legs began to tremble, and the soreness began to spread. She endured his torture while her long hair swayed in the air.

It was like a storm for Irish. Joseph began to rub and suck all over her skin. Irish's delicate skin is covered with red marks. Joseph reached out to gather her hair, and then he tugged at her hair, forcing her to look up. The man's gasp reverberated in her ears while his wooden fragrance mixed with her breath.

"Honey, did Adam also enter your body like this?" Joseph asked in an ironic yet cold voice.

He stopped his movement deliberately as he uttered these words.

It was his first time humiliating Irish with such an appellation. When Joseph became enamored, he would gently kiss her ears, controlling himself to slow down his movement. Usually, he would bite her earlobe and call out her name softly.

Irish would move by his tenderness, although she did not really understand what he meant.

But Joseph stopped as he finished his words with his penis against her body's deepest yet most sensitive part.

Irish's face turned pale, and soon she felt that Joseph plugged in again. Her inner core was filled with his big tectum. Although soreness struck her again, she longed for more. She could feel him so clearly.

Joseph told her before that he had to control himself so as not to let his cock enter her body completely because he was worried that Irish was unable to stand.

With experience in sexuality multiplied, Irish finally understood what he meant. It was a beautiful memory for them when Irish finally yielded to Joseph's skillful flirtation.

Joseph also enjoyed her initiative, so he couldn't resist entering her inner core completely. Irish groaned with her eyebrows furrowed since she still couldn't get used to his big size. Seeing this, Joseph smiled and then withdrew for a little bit, telling her he would slip in gradually when she was accustomed to him. However, he did never pry open the deepest door of her privates.

Irish knew that he meant her womb.

Joseph also tried to convince her that she would not get hurt and it would be a beautiful and unforgettable experience, but Irish declined his request since she was worried that she couldn't endure the pain.

However, the day finally comes. And Joseph brought her severe pain in such a rude manner today. She felt like her body was torn by him.