

Enchanted 685

At night, the fireworks system on the small island villa was launched, and the entire island was lit with blooming fireworks. The string of colorful lights reached the nightingale, and even the stars disappeared.

Layers of fireworks were beautiful when blooming in the sky above the sea.

It was a grand firework party, but it lacked the pleasure of setting off the fireworks personally.

However, Irish wasn't in a good mood to enjoy the beautiful fireworks even if Joseph asked her to set off the fireworks by herself.

She thought that Joseph would take her away, but he just led her to the jungle in the depths of the island.

The jungle looked a little bit different, as usual.

The lights that were hidden in all corners were lit abruptly, and it was not until then Irish realized that the lighting system was installed at every corner of the island. It looked like a natural resort, but indeed it was a place under high-tech and high-energy technology.

Irish didn't know why he took her here tonight, so she was reluctant to move on but stood there still. Seeing this, Joseph reached out, trying to drag her forward.

Until she heard the sound of the waves on the other side of the jungle, Irish shook off Joseph's hands, stopped there, and said, "I am out of strength. You can go as you want."

Joseph did not force her but turned back and stared at her. A moment later, he smiled and replied, "Are you really out of strength, or you just dare not move on?"

Irish's heart dropped as she heard this. She quickly glanced at him and then responded with a frown, "Whatever. I would not keep moving anyway."

Slowly Joseph stepped to her with a faint smile.

Seeing this, Irish was struck by a sense of anxiety, so she stepped back consciously.

However, Joseph approached her step by step until she had nowhere to retreat. Finally, Irish leaned against the trunk of a big tree, and it was convenient for his next move.

She tried to get away from the other side but was stopped by Joseph, who reached out and blocked her way out. In that case, Irish was surrounded by him.

"Joseph, what the hell do you want to do? Are you so idle every day?" Irish roared indignantly.

Lowering his head to get closer to Irish, Joseph's sharp nose almost touched hers.

He stared at Irish, smiling.

The light in the jungle jumped into the depths of his bottom, and the faint light was floating and flickering. Once again, Irish was almost attracted by his soft smile and magnetic voice. "Well, but I think you are idler than me," Joseph murmured softly.

After hearing this, Irish began to gasp.

A few seconds later, Joseph lowered his head, his thin lips moving down along her cheeks, and Irish could feel his hot breath. Joseph bit her delicate earlobes gently.

He also started gasping. "Irish, I have to admire you. You are a really sly fox. Sometimes I even wanted to take your head off and take it as a stool."

The smell of his breath made Irish tremble slightly while his words brought her a sense of anxiety.

Irish could quickly feel the pressure as Joseph gradually got closer to her. Irish reached out, trying to hold him back. The man's sturdy chest also sensed her resistance, so instead of loosening his grip, Joseph got even closer to her as if he was going to flirt with her. Slowly, Joseph's hot yet thin lips slipped from her earlobes to her neck.

Joseph's wooden fragrance was mixed with the surroundings.

Irish felt it hard to breathe, so she exerted herself to push him away for a little bit.

Joseph stopped approaching but loosened his grip. He put his hands in his pockets, squinting at her with a sly smile. He was like a hunter who deliberately indulged his prey to escape, but actually, everything was in his control, and he was just waiting for a proper opportunity.

Irish didn't want to keep staying there, and she even didn't want to see Joseph's uncertain expression, so she turned back to leave.

Unexpectedly, Irish's waist was held abruptly, and soon she was held on his shoulder as if she was a sack.

Irish was shocked, and she couldn't help screaming. Seeing this, Joseph freed up an arm to lift the hem of her skirt, taking a bite at her thigh. Startled again, Irish dared not to resist this time but only gave a grunt. Irish hasn't met anyone else except for Joseph since she woke up.

Therefore, Irish was worried that only two of them lived on this small island. If so, Irish couldn't even call for help. At the thought of this, Irish's heart missed a beat.

There were only two of them on this small and desolate island. Irish sensed her scalp numb, and perhaps it was because of the horrible thought, or it was because her head was hanging upside-down.

Around five to six minutes later, Irish heard the sound of waves while the fireworks were still exploding in the distance. The fireworks lit the jungle, and it was too bright to see every leaf clearly.

Joseph stopped while Irish struggled, so he just put her down as she wished. However, the moment when Irish was put down, she felt dizzy and just fell to the ground.

Joseph did not hold her this time but just condescendingly looked at her. His tall figure cast a shadow on Irish. She became the soul swallowed by darkness, staring at Joseph helplessly.

Joseph looked so peaceful, but Irish knew it was just the calm before the storm. It was easy for Irish to feel a sense of menace as if he was going to tear her up.

Irish turned to be disturbed as she finally found out where she was.

"You made it?" Joseph asked indifferently, looking into her eyes.

Irish began to gasp and followed his eyes. All of the hope dashes into pieces. Her heart dropped into the valley bottom.

Irish didn't expect that Joseph would find out her secret in such a short time. There was just one step short of success, but now it would be destroyed by him soon.

Two wooden rafts were lying under the big old trees in the distance, and they were made of thick trunks.

Strictly speaking, it was a raft that could carry three people with a small canvas tent built on it to withstand wind and waves. It could also be used as a lounge or storeroom. Of course, there was no food and water in it not, but a place to put tools was saved there.