



Chapter 104

During the drive to his apartment, Alexander remained very calm, keeping his hand resting on my knee the entire way, only moving it occasionally to take my hand and place a gentle kiss on it.

He didn't say a single word during the entire journey, which I found curious because I had seen fire in his eyes at the restaurant. Those violet eyes had been almost incandescent.

In the building's garage, he unbuckled my seatbelt, opened the car door, and helped me out. He wrapped his arm around my waist and pulled me close. We walked slowly and casually to the elevator and went up to his apartment, still in complete silence.

When we entered, he told me to wait while he got a plate and utensils from the kitchen for us to eat the cake. He returned with a slice of cake on a plate, two forks, and a bottle of chocolate syrup. He took my hand and calmly led me to the apartment's rooftop.

It was beautiful, with a privileged view of the city. I had been to his apartment only a few times and hadn't been up there yet. He opened the doors to reveal a pool, a gourmet area, a pool table, and a huge wooden table. He left only a few lights on and pulled me toward the table.

"Shall we have our dessert, my angel? I want mine with chocolate syrup," Alexander whispered in my ear while embracing me from behind and giving my earlobe a little bite, making me moan.

Alexander gently swept my hair to the side and slowly unzipped my turquoise blue dress. He slipped the dress off my shoulders and let it fall to my feet. He held my hand to help me step out of the dress and stood in front of me.



"Catherine, you're the most beautiful woman my eyes have ever seen!"

I was wearing a white corset set with turquoise blue satin ribbons interwoven throughout, with delicate bows at the ends. The corset was a demi-cup style, made of tulle and fine French lace, with delicate turquoise satin ribbons tied in bows on the shoulder straps. Garters hung from it, holding up my thigh-high stockings with matching French lace. The thong was white lace, tied at the sides with turquoise satin ribbons.

Alexander had a mesmerized expression as he looked at my body. He approached and with a subtle touch, his fingers unfastened the garter from the stockings, and he began unbuttoning my corset, hook by hook. He tried not to touch me, but each time my chest rose with my breathing, I could feel his knuckles brush against my skin and hear him sigh, which made my skin tingle and all my nerve endings come alive.

When he finished unbuttoning my corset, he ran a single fingertip across my belly from bottom to top, tracing the edge of the corset cup before sliding it off my shoulders. He smiled while looking into my eyes and placed his hand on my chest, gently caressing my breasts, squeezing and slowly twisting the nipples.

I was on fire. Those small teasing touches were indecent and made me incredibly aroused. I could feel wetness dripping between my folds. Alexander stepped back, grabbed one end of the ribbon on each side of my panties, subtly touching my hips, and before pulling the ribbons, he flashed a naughty smile and said:

"I don't think I'll tear your panties today." He pulled the ribbons, letting my tiny panties fall to the floor.

I confessed I was a bit disappointed because I loved when he tore my panties off with that primal, urgent desire. But these gentle touches were



delicious too. 1

"Ah, so beautiful, Catherine." He said while walking around me.

I felt his index finger trail up from the base of my spine to my neck. The touch was so light it was almost like a breath, but the sensation it caused was powerful. He stopped in front of me again and ran his eyes appreciatively over my body once more.

"I want to have you wearing nothing but these stockings and these sexy as hell shoes!"

I was wearing a pair of pink stilettos with needle-thin heels. They were really beautiful. Alexander took my hand and spoke – no, he didn't speak, he commanded:

"Sit on the table. Use the bench as a step."

I did as he ordered. He looked at me as if admiring a work of art. When I sat down, he sat on the bench in front of me, between my legs. He pulled the cake plate closer and put a piece in my mouth. His eyes lit up as he watched me chew. He put another piece in my mouth and pulled me by the neck for a kiss, savoring the cake taste on me. 1

It was a slow, appreciative kiss. Licking and sucking my tongue as if he wanted to absorb every note of flavor in my mouth. I heard him push away the plate with the pie and stand up. 2

"Let's leave this for later, I have something tastier to eat now. I better undress too because this is going to get messy."

Alexander unbuttoned his white shirt very slowly while kissing me, took it off and threw it away. He undid his pants button and zipper and took them off along with his underwear, while kicking off his shoes.



He was completely rigid and throbbing, the tip of his cock glistening with pre-cum dripping, just as wetness was running down my legs from my opening. My mouth watered with the desire to taste him, to take him in my mouth and suck his flavor. But Alexander held my hands and made me lie down on the table. 1

He bent over me and started kissing my body. He kissed, nibbled, and licked while letting out small moans of satisfaction. He stood up, grabbed the chocolate syrup bottle and started pouring it over my body, as if painting a canvas, drizzling topping over my neck, my breasts, my belly. He began licking all that chocolate syrup off me, sucking my skin clean of all that sweetness and driving me crazy with desire.

Then he climbed onto the table, between my legs and spread them wide. He took the bottle of syrup and poured it on my belly and pussy, letting the syrup run down between my folds.

"The most delicious thing in the world is you, my angel. And covered in chocolate, you're even more irresistible."

He resumed his slow torture of sucking, licking and nibbling on my belly. He moved his mouth down, while his hands squeezed and twisted my nipples, driving me crazy. I was all sensations.

When he reached my pussy, Alexander pulled his mouth away from my body for a moment and sighed. He went back to mouthing me, hungry and wanting, sucking all the chocolate he had spilled on me along with my desire that was dripping from my pussy.

Alexander sucked my pussy, licked, nibbled my clitoris, making me moan and scream with desire. I was on cloud nine feeling his hot, wet tongue sucking me all over. I felt him put one finger in my entrance and then the other. It was enough to make me cum deliciously.



"Ah, Catherine, how delicious, you're so wet, so ready for my cock."

Alexander took his fingers out of my pussy and sucked them, stood up and sank his cock into my pussy, fast and hard, making me happy and making me scream. With crazy movements, fast thrusts, he leaned over me and started sucking my breasts, sucking hard and making me feel an unusually horny feeling. I exploded in a strong orgasm and moaned loudly, my pussy pulsating around him.

"Oh, Cat, if you keep sucking my cock like that I won't last long. You're so delicious, so tight, so hot. You're crushing my cock with that delicious pussy."

Alexander got out of me and put me on all fours on the table, licking my pussy and asshole. He stuck his cock in me once more and started thrusting again. His finger circled my asshole and I felt him slowly inserting his finger. I felt a burning sensation, but Alexander held my waist with his other hand and thrust hard into my pussy, going in and out, while he went in and out of my asshole with his finger. I was hypersensitive and quickly forgot the burning sensation I felt and gave in to that wonderful feeling of having him filling me in two ways at the same time. I started to force my body against him, wanting him to enter me faster and faster. It didn't take long and I gave in to an even more intense orgasm.

"God, Cat, you're squeezing me so tight, it feels amazing!" He groaned deeply and climaxed intensely inside me. His warm release flooded me deliciously, so much that it trickled down my thighs when he withdrew.

We collapsed exhausted on that table, then he pulled me to his chest and kissed me passionately.

"Do you have any idea how much I love you? Sometimes it even scares

me," Alexander said, placing a kiss on my hair.

"Then it's exactly the same way I love you!" I assured him.

After a while, Alexander sat me on his lap, and we ate our chocolate cake together.

"It's not as delicious as you are," Alexander declared. "But you and chocolate together, my God, it's unreal!" He said with a mischievous grin and winked at me.

Monday arrived after a wonderful weekend with my boyfriend, my son, and my friends. Alexander had spent the night at my apartment, so I watched him adjusting his blue tie while I was doing my makeup. He looked absolutely delicious in that light gray suit with a white shirt and blue tie. I simply wanted to undress him, and I was staring at him so shamelessly after he finished getting dressed that he smiled and walked over to me, pulling me into his arms. 1

"What's up? Why are you looking at me like you're turned on?" He said playfully.

"Because I am turned on and I want to take your clothes off." I couldn't help myself.

"Don't you like my suit?" He teased, pretending to be hurt.

"The problem is that I love your suit. You're already too hot, but in this suit, you're irresistible." I ran my hand along his lapel.

Alexander let out a delicious laugh.

"Look, I could let you undress me and have your way with my body, but I'm really excited about getting to work today." He pulled me closer by



the waist.

"Oh really? And why's that?" I played curious.

"Because my new assistant is starting today and she's a hottie." He teased me.

"Are you thinking about doing your assistant during office hours, Mr. Miller?"

"Absolutely. Right on my desk. And then have her grinding on my lap in my chair."

"Sounds like you've got an interesting day ahead!"

"You have no idea how much." He said with a smile and gave me a quick peck.

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