


## Chapter 125


I was ready when I got a message from Levy saying he was waiting at the building entrance. I grabbed my purse, kissed my son goodbye, and said farewell to Iygia and Mel.

When I reached the entrance, I saw Levy leaning against his car with that gorgeous smile. God, this man could be less hot. I was crazy about Alexander, I was dying having to give him up, but Levy was something else - he had an indecent beauty. Levy was seductive, handsome and attractive, wearing a delicious cologne. All of it resulted in a beautiful and sexy man who would leave any woman literally drooling.

"Hi, beautiful Catherine!" he walked towards me and gave me a kiss on the corner of my mouth, which gave me butterflies in my stomach. "Even more beautiful than last time." 

"I... uh... ahem..." I cleared my throat trying to stop stuttering. "Good evening, Levy!"

He looked at me with a somewhat playful expression, his smile widening. He placed his hand on the small of my back and led me to the car, opened the door and helped me in. He bent down to help me with the seatbelt and whispered in my ear.

"Like what you see, Catherine?" 

I widened my eyes and opened my mouth to respond, but no sound came out.

"Because I think you're eating me up with your eyes." He nibbled my earlobe, stood up, closed the door and walked around the car, sitting beside me. "Tonight's going to be very fun." He said mischievously and



winked at me.

My mouth was open and I was speechless. I'd been caught red-handed admiring his beauty and he didn't waste time teasing me.

"So, Cat, I know you still, and mind you, I said still, because this will change... but you still love Alexander. However, I notice I have some effect on you. Or am I wrong?"


"Levy, I..." I was red and embarrassed.

"Cat, we're adults, you're a beautiful woman and I'm openly hitting on you. Just tell me, am I right? Do you feel a tiny bit of attraction to me?" He asked, bringing his index finger and thumb together to show me.

"You're a handsome man, Levy. You know all women desire you." I said honestly.

"Yeah, maybe. But there's only one I'm interested in." He looked at me while stopping at a traffic light. "And she's sitting right here next to me. But you haven't answered my question."

"Yes, Levy, you're very handsome and I do desire you a little bit." I said looking into those green eyes.

"Desire? Wow, Cat, you're so formal." He said laughing. "Be more spontaneous, woman." 

"Spontaneous how?" I said, having fun and becoming more relaxed with his usual light-hearted manner.

Stopping at another traffic light, he turned to me and let his eyes wander over my body, then focusing on my eyes, he said:



"Like this for example: I'm incredibly turned on by you, you're too beautiful and I'm completely bewitched."

"I think I get it!" The light turned green and Levy turned forward and started driving. I could tease him. I leaned over and whispered in his ear: "You know, Levy, you're indecently hot, too handsome and every time you touch me, you give me goosebumps. Yes, Levy, you do have an effect on me, and it's not just a tiny attraction." I lightly sucked his earlobe and returned to my seat, noticing the hair on his arm standing up.

"Damn, Catherine, you can be sure that as soon as I stop this car, I'm going to kiss you." He said with a fierce tone that made my stomach flutter with anticipation.

Shortly after, we pulled into a parking lot. Levy took my hand and kissed its back before getting out of the car and opening my door. When I stepped out, Levy closed the door and pressed me against the car, holding me with both hands on my waist. He slowly moved closer with his eyes fixed on mine, touched his nose to mine affectionately, and then brought his mouth down to mine. A delicious kiss, gentle and calm. The kiss grew more intense, and I wrapped my arms around his neck, returning his kiss. He sucked on my lower lip and then ran his tongue over it. He gave me a quick peck and pulled back slightly without separating our bodies. Still with his eyes closed, he said:

"Oh, Catherine, you're driving me crazy." Levy gave me another quick kiss, looked at my face, and smiled. "I brought you here to make you smile, but it seems all I have to do is kiss you to achieve that."

"You're so full of yourself," I said laughing and placing my palms on his chest. His eyes lit up at my touch.

"Come on, I want to see you smiling all night long." Levy pulled me by



the hand, leading me to the entrance of the establishment. 3

On the facade, there was a brightly lit sign that read "The Comedian." Levy explained that it was a comedy club and there would be a great stand-up show that night. We went inside and were led to a table in the middle of the hall. The place had dim lighting, with the spotlight focused on the stage, which we had a perfect view of from where we were sitting.

"You're going to have fun, I guarantee it. And if you don't, I'll kiss you again to make you smile." I looked at him open-mouthed, shocked by his cockiness, and he smiled even more. "So what would you like to drink?"

"A caipirinha," I said, looking at the menu.

Levy ordered our drinks and some appetizers, and we chatted. Soon after the waiter brought our order, the show began, and Levy was absolutely right - I had a blast. The bar was great; besides the scheduled show, several other rookie comedians performed. When we left, it was past midnight, and my stomach hurt from laughing so much.

Back in the car, before leaving the parking lot, Levy looked at me and asked:

"So, Cat, did you have fun?"

"Very much, Levy, wow, my stomach and jaw hurt from laughing so much. I loved it, I really needed this. Thank you." I smiled and looked at him as he made a pretend pouty face.

"Oh, damn! I wanted to kiss you again so badly." He said flirtatiously, and I couldn't help but laugh again.

In the midst of my laughter, Levy pressed his lips to mine once more and gave me another delicious, scorching kiss.



"I couldn't resist." He said after ending the kiss, running his thumb over my lips. "So, I need to make a quick stop at the bar. Want to come with me? Maybe we could dance a little."

"I'd love to." I replied, genuinely enjoying his company and the fun night he was giving me.

At the bar, Levy led me to the mezzanine, to a very discreet table in the back. We sat down, and he ordered drinks and appetizers that were promptly brought to us. Angel approached and joined us at the table.

"Oh, Catherine, why didn't you bring my beauty with you guys?" Angel whined like a child.

"Because she's with her boyfriend tonight, Angel." I replied, amused.

"Oh really? Think I'll send her a message then." Angel said with mischievous eyes.

After actually typing a message on his phone, Angel sorted out some bar business with Levy. But it wasn't long before Levy turned to me.

"I want to dance with you, but here, where we'll have more privacy than on the dance floor, is that okay?" Levy whispered in my ear.

"Of course!" I liked the idea of dancing with him away from the crowded dance floor.

When Levy dropped me off at home, it was already early morning. The night had been fun and pleasant. Levy was a gentleman in every way. He opened the car door for me and walked me to the building's entrance.

"So, did you have fun?" He asked before saying goodbye.





"Very much! Thank you, Levy! You always take me to amazing places."

"I'm glad you enjoyed it. And, just to know," he leaned down and whispered in my ear, "how big is that little attraction you feel for me now?"

"Ah, maybe it's grown a bit." I said playfully.

Levy pulled me by the waist and gave me a voracious kiss, full of desire and urgency, making my knees weak and leaving us breathless. Before ending the kiss, he sucked on my lower lip and then ran his tongue over the same spot, as he had done before, in a very sexy way.

"Good night, beautiful Catherine. See you soon." He whispered in my ear and stepped back. He waited for me to go inside before walking back to his car.



Comments



Support



Share