Chapter 129

After Alexander kissed me in my office and we were caught by Rick, I didn't see him for the rest of the week. The days were hectic, and he and Patrick were having many meetings outside the office with both new and existing clients.

Another week had begun, as always with a vase of tulips and a card. He had promised me long ago that I would receive a tulip arrangement every week, and so far, he had never failed to send them, just like the chocolate cakes he would leave on my desk at lunchtime. We had been apart for a month now - too much time, too much sadness, too much longing.

I had stayed late at the office because Patrick had asked me to finish a proposal for a client they would meet the next morning. Samantha had already left, but Patrick was still in his office, as was Rick, who blew a kiss while heading back to his office with a coffee mug.

I pressed the elevator button and waited. It took a while, and when the door opened, I stepped in and felt his cologne behind me. Alexander had also entered the elevator, and we stared at each other as the doors closed. He took his phone from his pocket and typed a message. Immediately, the elevator stopped with a small jolt, the lights went out, and the emergency light came on. What was happening?

It had been days since Alexander and I had seen each other. He looked handsome as always, wearing a three-piece charcoal suit, a white shirt, and a black tie. His hair was perfectly styled, and he smelled of aftershave and that delicious cologne that made me lose my composure.

"Do you have any idea how beautiful and irresistible you look in that dress?" I was wearing the same dress I had worn when we first met. "I've always wanted to take it off, but never got the chance. Maybe I'll do that

now."

"Alexander..." I tried to speak, but he took a step toward me, closing the space between us and gently touching my face. I was no longer in control of my desires.

"Don't resist, my angel! I love you so much!" And with those words, he grabbed my waist and kissed me.

Alexander kissed me as if he needed that kiss to live. He pressed me against the elevator wall and ran his hands over my body until he reached my breasts, squeezing the already hardened peaks, drawing a moan from me.

Alexander pulled me away from the elevator wall and, kissing my neck, turned me around. He unzipped my dress and scattered kisses across my back while lifting the dress up my body until he pulled it over my head and threw it to the floor.

I was wearing a light blue lingerie set in tulle with flower appliques on the bra cups and along the thin side straps of the panties. Alexander turned me to face him again and looked at me in wonder, his violet-blue eyes shining like beacons. He pulled me back by the waist and resumed kissing me hungrily.

From kissing my mouth, he moved to my jaw, my neck, my chest, and reached my breasts, nibbling and sucking my already swollen nipples through the thin fabric of my bra. With an expert movement, he unhooked the piece and removed it from my body, returning to suck, nibble, and lick my breasts as if he were starving.

I was in ecstasy! I had missed his touch and belonging to him so much! While he feasted on my breasts, I felt myself becoming increasingly aroused. Alexander slipped his hand beneath my underwear and began a delicious torture. He massaged my sensitive spots, his fingers moving expertly as I grew wetter. I moaned with pleasure in his arms while he continued lavishing attention on my breasts. I felt my body tense with a powerful sensation building from my core, releasing waves of pleasure throughout my body. Alexander inserted two fingers while his thumb continued its circular motions. My body trembled and I cried out in pleasure, writhing against his hand as I surrendered to my release, pulsing intensely around his fingers.

"Oh, my angel, how I've missed you," Alexander said in a deep, husky voice.

My vision was blurry and unfocused. Alexander returned to kissing my mouth, and I was already wild with desire. All I wanted was to feel his skin against mine, to feel him inside me, and his tongue exploring my mouth only increased my longing for him.

As we kissed, I removed his jacket and let it fall to the floor. I unbuttoned his vest and pulled it off his body. I started unbuttoning his shirt, trying to do it as quickly as possible, but when Alexander returned to caressing my breasts, I completely lost patience and yanked it open, sending buttons flying across the elevator. Alexander smiled against my mouth.

"In a hurry, my angel?"

"I'm desperate to feel you inside me, your body pressed against mine, taking me to heaven with your powerful movements." I couldn't control my words anymore.

"My angel, your wish is my command." Alexander stepped back slightly and quickly rid himself of his shirt, pants, and underwear.

"You're gorgeous!" I said, marveling at his beautiful body as I pulled him in for another kiss.

Alexander kissed me as if he wanted to devour me and, as always, tore off my panties, which came apart in his hands with a snap. He quickly pressed his body against mine, pulled one of my legs up to his waist, and without further delay, filled me with a single swift thrust, staying inside me with his eyes closed and his forehead pressed against mine. Our bodies recognized and adjusted to each other, and he began to move as if we were slow dancing.

"Alexander, please, mmmm," I moaned deliriously. "I need it faster. And harder."

"You want to be taken hard, my angel?" he asked between kisses.

"Y-e-esss..." I moaned, crazy with desire.

Alexander accelerated his movements, taking me there, pressed against the cold elevator wall, with my body in flames and his hungry against mine. I felt another orgasm approaching, even more powerful than the previous one, my legs started trembling as if my body was concentrating all its energy to reach its peak. I raised my hips even more for him, and my entire body twisted and burned. I exploded in a violent orgasm that shook my whole body and made my muscles contract with tremendous force.

"Fuck, Cat, you're squeezing me so tight. So good!"

Alexander soon spilled inside me in hot spurts that left me feeling even fuller. We were breathless, sweaty, and clinging to each other. He was still inside me, and I could feel him pulsing. It was delicious to stay like this with him. After a while, he withdrew from me and gave me another

scorching kiss. He bent down, took a handkerchief from his suit pocket, and cleaned his release that had dripped down.

Slowly and without taking his eyes off mine, he put on his underwear and pants, and returned my bra to its place, giving me another love-filled kiss. He bent down to pick up his shirt and smiled as he put it on. With my tom panties dangling from his finger, he gestured to his shirt and said with a mischievous smile:

"Now we're even."

I smiled at his playfulness. I watched him in wonder; he looked even more handsome with his messy hair and that open shirt showing his chest. He picked up my dress and helped me into it, and as he zipped it up, he bit my neck and then kissed it, speaking in that husky voice in my ear:

"It's a love bite, so you'll remember that only I can make you lose control like this." He ran his fingers through my hair, trying unsuccessfully to smooth it, and picked up his jacket from the floor, embracing me again. "
Come home with me. Stay with me, my love."

"I can't, Alexander. We can't." I said with tears in my eyes while hugging him. "I love you, but we can't be together."

Alexander sighed in my ear. We stayed there embracing for a long time. We cried together in silence. After a long while, Alexander took out his phone, typed a message, and soon after, the elevator started working again. When we reached the parking lot, we walked out hand in hand, and he led me to the car where the driver was waiting. He kissed my cheek and helped me into the car, then bent down, looked into my eyes, and said:

