



Chapter 177

Alexander took me to his office, closed and locked the door, and led me straight to his desk.

"Our house is very crowded and I can't wait until everyone leaves." Alexander whispered in my ear. "I missed you so much. I've been longing for you, my angel."

"I missed you too." I smiled and he captured my mouth in a kiss, enclosing me in his embrace.

I was all sensations as Alexander touched me, running his hands all over my body. He sat down and took me with him, making me sit on his lap, which made my skirt ride up to my hips. Facing him, I felt his erection, big and hard, touch my sex, hot and wet. He kissed me, running his hands over me, as if he wanted to touch every inch of my skin.

Gradually he began to undress me. Slowly, as if he had all the time in the world, he unbuttoned my blouse, removed it from my shoulders and tossed it away in the room. He slid his hands down my back in circular motions that made me shiver and slid down to the waistband of my skirt, opening the single button and sliding the zipper down. He grabbed my skirt, bunching up the waistband with the hem, and pulled that rolled up fabric over my head, throwing it to join the blouse on the floor of his office.

My body was on fire. Alexander had only stopped kissing me to catch our breath and to take off my skirt. The more he touched me, the more my hips danced on his lap, the rubbing of our bodies making him harder and throbbing and leaving me hotter and wetter.

My panties were soaked and my sex begged to feel him inside me in all



his glory and virility. Alexander ran his hands up my back again and in a single gesture unhooked my bra and with the delicate touch of his fingertips, slid down following the straps to the top of my shoulders and lowered them down my arms slowly and agonizingly.

After he tossed the small piece to join the skirt and blouse, he stood up at once, taking me in his arms, pushing the chair away and placing me sitting on his desk. All this time he kissed me as if he depended on my kiss to breathe and the more he had, the more breathless he became. His hands danced on my body, contouring my sides from my back, passing affectionately over my ribs and smoothing my belly, which made him smile on my lips. He slowly went up and grabbed my breasts and began to massage them in a pleasurable way, sometimes squeezing them, sometimes deliciously pinching my nipples. I was already moaning with pleasure on his lips.

He slid his hands back down my stomach and hooked his fingers into the thin side straps of my panties. He broke our kiss, glanced to where his fingers were, and flashed a sexy, teasing grin.

"I think I need to buy you a collection of panties." As soon as he finished speaking, he yanked and my panties fell apart in his hands, making me laugh at his need to rip all my underwear. 2

I was completely naked and exposed before him. He touched my entrance with his fingers and felt how I was dripping with desire. His eyes lit up with two violet flames. Desire pulsed through my body and I felt him vibrate too. He lost all the calm and patience he had while undressing me. In a split second, he laid me down on his desk, unzipped his pants to free his throbbing, glistening erection, and penetrated me as if nothing else in the world mattered.

Alexander buried himself fully inside me in a single thrust and remained



still, as if he just wanted to feel me around him. His hands were on my body and his face nestled into my neck, kissing, licking and lightly biting me. I was in ecstasy, completely filled by the man I love. But just as he entered, he withdrew, leaving me feeling empty and whimpering for him. With a naughty, lopsided smile, he plunged back into me and then began to move, slow and rhythmically. His back and forth movements accelerated and in an instant, all my mind registered was his heavy breathing in my ear and the sound and delicious sensation of him entering and exiting me voraciously.

At that pace, my hips followed him, obeying every command his agile, scorching movements imposed on me. When I felt my climax approaching, I threw my head back and moaned, squeezing my trembling legs around him. I surrendered to the mind-blowing pleasure, feeling my sex tightening around his, which immediately pulsed and gushed his release inside me.

We stayed there embracing to catch our breath, me completely naked and Alexander still dressed. When our breathing calmed, Alexander stripped off under my eyes as I marveled at his beauty, and we gave ourselves over to our passion once more.

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