



Chapter 186

Alexander slipped his hands under my hair and gently removed the tiara I was wearing, skillfully tossing it onto one of the armchairs in the room. He broke our kiss and, like a lion circling his prey, walked around me with eyes burning with desire. He stopped behind me and began to kiss my shoulders. One by one, he unbuttoned the few buttons on the skirt of my wedding dress. When they were all undone, he placed his hands on my shoulders and, with a subtle and fluid movement, pulled the long ends of the fabric that, tied in a bow, held my dress in place. As he untied the bow at my neck, my dress fell off my body and tangled at my feet like a heap of lace and tulle.

He hugged me around the waist, pressing my body against his, making me feel his erection on my back. He turned my face to kiss my mouth and without breaking the kiss, not even for a second, he lifted me out of the tangle of dress at my feet, setting me back down facing the bed. Alexander circled around me once more, slowly appreciating the sight of my body now covered only by thin white lingerie, consisting of a single piece - white hot pant panties in tulle and Chantilly lace.

"I don't think I'll rip these..." Alexander said with a mischievous smile and leaned close to my ear, "...but I want to keep them, along with the ones from the masquerade ball!" He said and stepped back to see my reaction.

What he said left me open-mouthed, but at the same time I felt a happiness invade me as if I were a dazzled teenager hearing her first promise of love. I smiled at him and he smiled back, approaching and starting to worship my body with hot, moist kisses.

As he kissed my breasts, he slipped his hands along the sides of my panties and slowly began to slide the fabric down my body. When he reached my feet, he knelt down and I leaned on his shoulder to lift one foot at a time to step out of the panties. Alexander brought the panties to his nose and inhaled my scent deeply, without taking his eyes off mine.



Those violet eyes turned into burning flames.

"Your scent drives me crazy, my angel," he said in a voice hoarse and thick with the desire I saw blazing in his eyes.

Alexander pulled me to his mouth and buried his face in my intimacy, spreading kisses on my mons pubis, until he reached my slit with his lips and tongue. I was pure ecstasy! He took one of my legs and threw it over his shoulder, holding me steady with his hands securely on my waist. With the best angle that position offered, my husband tasted me tirelessly, his tongue touched me, licked me, his lips sucked me and I moaned uncontrollably, clutching his hair. I felt the orgasm shake my body and sweep my soul with something far beyond physical pleasure. Alexander absorbed every drop I spilled, with passion and satisfaction.

He quickly stood up, picked me up in his arms, and carried me to the bed, kissing my mouth and worshiping my body. He went to my feet, untied the buckles, and removed my sandals, one at a time, placing a kiss on each foot.

Lying there, I watched my husband gift me with a striptease, indecently delicious as he bared his body, taking my breath away. All those muscles, the defined abs, revealed as he slowly and sensually undressed for me, left me in complete admiration of the handsome man who was now my husband.

Alexander took off his boxer briefs, the only piece of clothing still on his body, and revealed his large, hard, and throbbing member, making me salivate. I wanted to taste him too. Noticing my lust, he came to me and ran his erection across my lips. I kissed the tip, opened my mouth, and licked his red, wet glans with his pre-cum. He was delicious! I started to take him slowly, Alexander thrust his hands into my hair and began to move in my mouth. He began to moan with pleasure as he pumped my mouth in a delicious motion that accelerated as his pleasure increased. When he was almost coming, he tried to pull away, but I grabbed him by the hips and forced him to stay and give me his release. It didn't take long



for his hot jets to explode down my throat, deliciously, driving me wild with desire. I wanted more. I licked and sucked him all up until there was not a single drop of his cum left on his magnificent member, still rigid in my mouth.

Alexander withdrew from my mouth with a lewd smile and lay on top of me, supporting his weight on his elbows. He started kissing me again, our naked bodies pressing against each other, the desire was enormous, it was overwhelming. And yet his touches were gentle. I wanted him completely, fast, hard, and deep inside me. Alexander plunged his member into me, moaning with pure pleasure.

Under his body, I felt the perfect fit we had, I felt his member deliciously invading me and settling as deep as possible inside me. We stayed still for a moment, eyes locked, savoring the wonderful feeling of being completely united.

"Now I'm going to move," Alexander whispered to me.

As he moved, slowly withdrawing from me, to slowly re-enter, my muscles tightened around him, I felt the delicious slide and heat of our skin rubbing. I put my hand on his chest and felt his heart beating strong and fast, like mine. I started to move my hips and we sped up our movements, so synchronized it was like we were dancing. My husband awakened my senses, my body, my mind and my feelings. We were completely surrendered to each other, all senses and sensations at maximum sensitivity.

Our mouths devoured each other, our hands were very busy on each other's bodies, our bodies danced on the bed, our movements were intense. I felt my muscles tighten and my orgasm approach. I felt his member pulsing inside me. Alexander moaned my name and that was enough to take me to nirvana. And he was there with me. We surrendered together to pleasure, in a heavenly orgasm. And it was just the first of our wedding night.

