



## Chapter 215

I was working from home and really missed the office. But I also didn't want to leave my kids all day yet. In the middle of the afternoon, my husband called me.

"Hi, mommy!" He said cheerfully, holding his chin with one finger on his face, with that posture I loved.

"Hi, daddy! Did you miss me?" I teased him.

"All the time!" Alexander sighed. "My angel, shall we go out for dinner tonight? Just you and me."

"Hmm, what an unexpected invitation. What's the occasion?"

"The fact that I want to spend some time alone with my beautiful wife." 1

"I like that!"

"Is that a yes?"

"That's a 'definitely.'" I smiled at the tablet screen.

"Great!" Alexander flashed a beautiful half-smile. "See you tonight, my angel."

Alexander took me to dinner at a beautiful and very pleasant restaurant. When he ordered dessert, he asked the waiter to pack it to go and bring the check as well.

"Dessert to go, huh?" I teased my husband.

"It's been a long time since we shared a slice of chocolate cake." He smiled mischievously at me and took my hand. "I miss that!"



We left the restaurant but didn't go home. Alexander took me to the apartment where he lived before we got married. When he parked in the garage, I looked at him surprised.

"I thought this could be our special place. A place just for us, for when we want to spend time away from everything." Alexander looked at me as if waiting for approval.

"I love the idea!" I put my hand on his face as I spoke. "And I love this place, I have great memories here."

Alexander got out of the car, came around and picked me up in his arms, giving me a hot kiss full of promises. When we reached the apartment door, he put me down and opened it, turned on a few lights and let me in, closing the door behind me.

Alexander hugged me from behind and moved my hair to one side, leaving my neck free for his kisses.

"Ah, my angel, you have no idea how much I miss feeling your body against mine." Alexander whispered in my ear, making my whole body shiver in anticipation. "Wait here, I'll be right back."

Alexander went to the kitchen and when he came back, he brought the slice of cake on a plate with a fork and walked to the couch, sitting down and leaving the plate with the cake on the coffee table.

"Miss Catherine, please sit down." Alexander used a formal tone and I walked to the couch.

When I sat down, Alexander leaned over me, ran his hand along the side of my body and kissed me lustfully while lifting my dress up to my hips. He gently brushed the back of his hand against my thigh and with a smile



between our kisses, passed his hand over my pussy, leaving me burning and drawing a moan from me. With a pull, he removed my panties leaving me exposed and moved away, sitting again at the other end of the couch.

"You know, today I remembered that day I told you to come to the office early and I left you without panties almost all day." My husband had an amused smile on his face.

"Oh, really?! And what made you remember that, Mr. Miller?" I asked while sitting down, trying to hide a smile and playing along with his game.

"The fact that I'm leaving you without panties." Alexander smiled mischievously, took the cake from the table, put a piece in his mouth and pushed a large white bag toward me.

I took the bag from his hands and pulled out a large box. Upon opening it, I found various tiny and sexy panties inside, in different styles and materials.

"Just so you know, I plan to tear all of them apart, so don't get too attached," Alexander said while putting a piece of cake in my mouth. 1

He wanted to play, so we would play! I watched him put another piece of cake in his mouth. I chose one of the panties, a red one that was nothing more than a thin strip of lace with the word "hot" written in metallic letters on the back and rhinestone trim on the sides.

I saw Alexander put another piece of cake in his mouth. I stood up slowly, trying to be as sexy as possible, and with the panties in hand, I sat on the coffee table right in front of him. I started putting on the panties slowly, sliding them over one foot and then the other. When I got them past my



knees, I stood up. Alexander put the plate of cake aside; his eyes were blazing, and his erection was huge under his pants. I slowly pulled the panties up my thighs and calmly adjusted them in place. When I moved my hands to pull down my dress, he grabbed my wrist.

"Not so fast, Miss Catherine. You know it's polite to show me how the gift looks and tell me if you liked it," Alexander smiled and looked at me like he was going to devour me.

"Of course, boss," I replied like last time and began to turn slowly, pausing slightly with my back to him so he could appreciate the word on the panties. I finished turning and stopped facing him.

"Ah, perfect!" Alexander moaned and pulled me onto his lap, making me straddle him with my legs around his hips.

Alexander ran the tip of his nose over my nipple and gave it a gentle bite, making me moan. I was burning with desire, my pussy was hot and wet against his hard, throbbing erection. Alexander moved beneath me, and the friction between our bodies only increased my arousal; I desperately wanted him inside me.

"That day, I didn't finish what we started..." He chuckled. "I wanted you to beg, but instead, you sat in front of me and pleased yourself, making my cock nearly burst through my pants. But tonight, I'm going to finish what we started, and we'll do it again and again—we have the whole night!"

Alexander leaned back on the couch, holding my waist, and slipped his hand under my panties. With a sexy smile, he began sliding his fingers up and down my pussy, making me even wetter. Every time he moved his fingers upward and circled my clit, I let out a moan. Alexander teased me for a while, and the last time he moved his fingers down, he thrust two



inside me at once, driving my arousal to an extreme level, making my sex contract. He withdrew his fingers and brought them to his mouth, sucking them with closed eyes and moaning.

"Mmm, Catherine, I'll never get tired of this. You're delicious, way better than chocolate!" Alexander said, grabbing the cake from the couch and began feeding me a piece, then taking one himself, his eyes locked on mine.

When we finished the cake, he set the plate aside and pulled me in for a hot, wet kiss full of desire. He sucked on my lips and tongue, kissing me as if he were fucking my mouth. It was delicious, provocative, and filled me with lust. My body was covered in goosebumps, my nerve endings on fire, trembling at his touch.

The more he kissed me, the tighter he pressed me against his hips. And with each thrust of his tongue, he moved beneath me, increasing the contact and friction between us. I was on the verge of coming. Alexander suddenly stopped everything, stood me up, and adjusted my dress back in place.

"Hey, you said you were going to finish!" I complained, feeling my frustrated orgasm.

"And I will!" Alexander stood up and kissed my cheek. "But I never told you how..." Smiling, he pulled me through the living room to his office.

In the office, there was a very fluffy white carpet near the balcony door, which was open, letting in the cool night air that embraced my body. There were also various vibrant and shimmering cushions scattered around, and the room was lit only by two lamps. Alexander released my hand, took off his shoes, and reclined among the cushions, stretching one leg while keeping the other bent at the knee.



"Undress for me," he said with a beautiful smile. "But keep your underwear on!"

I smiled at his request. He grabbed the remote and played a song from our honeymoon playlist. It was slow and romantic. I closed my eyes and started swaying to the rhythm. Slowly, I turned my back to him and unzipped my dress, but instead of letting it fall to my feet, I slid it up my body while turning to face my husband again.

I pulled the dress over my head and tossed it near the balcony door. After dancing a bit more, I turned again and, looking at him over my shoulder, unhooked my bra. I turned to face him, holding the bra in place with one arm while using my other hand to slide the straps down my shoulders one at a time. With the arm holding it in place, I took the garment and threw it to Alexander, who smiled and brought it to his face, inhaling my perfume.

Still dancing, I slipped off my shoes, one at a time. I walked to my husband and placed one foot on his raised knee, leaned in, and began slowly rolling down my thigh-high stocking from top to bottom, removing it and tossing it aside. Alexander touched my ankle with one finger, sending a delicious shock through my body that reverberated in my core, making my already damp underwear even wetter.

His gaze was sexy and filled with desire. I switched legs and rested the other on his knee, removing the remaining stocking with the same slow movement. I took my foot off his knee and slowly turned in front of him. Facing him once more, I ran my tongue across my lips. I was yearning for him.

I straddled his hips and kissed him. Before he could touch me, I grabbed his black shirt at the top, where three buttons were already undone, and pulled, sending the remaining buttons flying across the office. Alexander



slipped his fingers into my delicate underwear and tugged, breaking the thin rhinestone strap as the garment gave way in his hands, making him smile.

I placed my palms on his chest as he opened and lowered his pants, exposing his aroused manhood. He guided himself to my entrance, teasing with an up and down motion, circling my sensitive spot with the tip, driving me wild. When he moved downward again, I lowered myself onto him in one swift motion, taking him in completely, pausing to savor the feeling of being filled by the love of my life.

Alexander sighed and skillfully flipped us over, positioning himself above me and kissed my chin. Before kissing my mouth again, he whispered in my ear, "You're so beautiful and amazing!"

Alexander began moving within me in slow, teasing thrusts while kissing my mouth in the same rhythm, as if synchronizing the movements. He started to accelerate his pace and left my mouth to focus on my breasts, kissing, licking, sucking, and nibbling. It was delightful, and I soon reached my first peak, moaning beneath him. Alexander didn't stop, continuing his motions and kissing my breasts as our passion intensified.

"Now, my angel, I'm going to love you properly!" Alexander whispered in my ear.

Alexander lifted my legs up, folding me in half, and supporting himself on my thighs, began moving faster and more forcefully, increasing my pleasure. He reached deep inside me, filling me completely, and I could feel my body beginning to tremble again. Alexander touched my sensitive spot with one hand, causing me to tighten around him, making him moan.

I exploded in an intense and exquisite release, feeling incredible



pleasure, trembling and contracting around him.

"Oh Catherine, you're amazing! I can't hold back when you respond like this." Alexander groaned and reached his own climax, filling me with his passion, delivering all his pleasure with a final movement, making me see stars.

Alexander lay back among the cushions and pulled me on top of him, kissing my lips tenderly and telling me how much he loved me. As our breathing barely began to calm, he whispered in my ear, "Our night just begins, my angel!"



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