

## Chapter 216

Next Sunday, we would celebrate our quadruplets' first birthday - our fantastic four. They were growing up healthy and strong. They looked like a perfect blend of Alexander and me. August and Maite had my black hair and their father's violet-blue eyes. Sienna and Aurora had their father's brown hair and my green eyes. Like Peter, they were healthy and very happy children. Peter was protective of his siblings and especially gentle with his sisters.

We decided to have a small celebration at my parents' farm since on Saturday we would be attending the traditional annual masquerade ball in Bellwood.

I was packing our bags when Alexander came out of the closet holding a black box and pulled me to sit beside him on the bed.

"What's that?" I asked curiously.

"This is a memento from our first night," Alexander said, his eyes gleaming.

When Alexander opened the box, he took out the mask he wore at the ball when we met, a white handkerchief, and my torn underwear. I started laughing.

"I told you I kept your panties, my angel," he said with a triumphant smile, making me burst into laughter.

"And that handkerchief?" I asked, confused.

"It needed washing, but I kept it anyway. I used this handkerchief to clean you up after I had you that night." He had the most mischievous smile on his face.

"You know, after you left me in that hallway, I looked for those panties? But I never imagined you'd kept them," I commented.



"I kept those and all the others I've torn off this delicious body of yours!" Alexander said, pulling me onto the bed and lying on top of me. "But the others are in our apartment. Where I make you scream while I'm inside you."

"Oh really?!" I smiled at him. "Look who's being naughty!"

"You're the naughty one - I have to cover your mouth when you're riding me right here on this bed, so we don't wake up our kids!" Alexander laughed and kissed my neck.

"What can I do? My husband is a sexy pervert!" I said, already surrendering to his touches across my body.

"That's good to know..." Alexander kissed me, and we spent more than half the night awake, lost in each other's embrace.

In Bellwood, we left our children and the nannies at the farm with my parents. We decided to stay at Mel's parents' house since they were traveling, and their house was large and close to the venue where the party would be held.

We were all getting ready for the ball - Melissa, Samantha, Virginia, Manu, Tess, and I.

"Wow! We're going to rock this ball tonight!" Melissa exclaimed while checking each one of us.

"Especially Cat, what a perfect dress!" Samantha said as I did a little twirl, smiling.

We put on our masks and went downstairs. Our men were already waiting for us in the living room. When Alexander saw me, his eyes sparkled, and he walked towards me.

"My angel, you're perfect!" He gave me a quick kiss and ran his thumb across my lips, taking my hand and placing it on his chest. "Do you feel



that? That's how my heart reacted when I saw you walking into that ball five years ago, wearing this same red dress and this same golden mask."

"I kept this dress, along with the mask and shoes. They were memories of a wonderful night that gave me one of life's greatest gifts, Peter," I whispered in his ear.

Alexander was emotional. When he told me we were going to the ball, I knew right away I would wear the same dress, mask, and shoes. But I hadn't imagined he would be so moved by it. And I confessed, I was touched too, because he was wearing the same mask.

"Your scent is still the same too." He smiled, kissing my neck.

We arrived at the ball, and of course, Melissa immediately pulled us to the bar where we started doing shots. When we went to our table, Alexander didn't waste any time, took my hand, and just like five years before, repeated the phrase that had captured me, "The most beautiful woman in the room won't deny me a dance, will she?" 1

We were dancing and talking. Alexander was a charming and seductive man. I was madly in love with him. Suddenly, he smiled mischievously and pulled me to a place I remembered very well, that same dark corridor leading to an emergency exit.

Alexander started kissing me, and I knew exactly where this would lead. Our memories came alive there and took shape. Our movements were repeated but entirely new because now we weren't strangers at a party - we were husband and wife, lovers who desired each other, wanted each other, loved each other. Alexander tore my panties once again, and we gave ourselves to our love there, once more, in rhythmic movements, as if dancing in secret. It was hot, intense, wonderful, even better than the first time.

Once again, we were there, leaning against that wall, completely breathless, his forehead pressed against mine, after completely



surrendering to our pleasure.

"You're truly incredible!" Alexander said, looking into my eyes with pure lustful sparkle in his. "But this time, beautiful, I know your name." He smiled and ran his thumb across my face. "And I'll never lose you again. I love you, my angel!"



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