


Chapter 35

When we reached his room, Alexander placed me on the floor and hugged me, pulling me into a deep kiss. Our lips met, and I felt my body tingle at his touch. His tongue invaded my mouth, and he tasted like the coffee we had after dinner. I was in heaven, feeling his mouth on mine and his tongue claiming me possessively.

His hands were on my waist, holding me in an embrace that made me feel protected and cherished. Alexander broke our kiss, pressed his forehead against mine, and with closed eyes began to speak:

"Beautiful Cat, I can't explain what's been happening to me since you arrived. It's a fire that consumes me, a crazy desire to be with you every second, an uncontrollable need to touch you, and an overwhelming urge to be inside you. I want you, Catherine, I want you so badly. Tell me what you want?" 

His eyes opened and locked with mine. That almost violet-blue gaze penetrated my soul and completely disarmed me, keeping me captive and yearning for his irresistible touch.

"Alexander, I'm completely yours. Your eyes captured me the moment they fell on me, and I completely surrendered to your first touch. All I want now is to be in your arms and feel you take possession of my body."

"Oh, Catherine, you drive me crazy! I can't resist you!"

His voice was like a romantic ballad in my ears. My body burned with desire for him.

He started spreading kisses on my neck and turned me around, slowly undid my dress's zipper, and lowered the straps from my shoulders,




letting the dress fall to my feet. The only thing still covering my body was my bra, as he had already torn off my panties long ago. He unhooked my bra and removed it from my body while kissing my neck and whispering how beautiful I was.

My body was on fire. He slowly turned me to face him, and with a sigh and a contemplative gaze traveling over every inch of my body, he said:

"Finally, I see all of you. You are extraordinarily beautiful!"

He smiled and, holding my face between his hands, kissed my lips again. When he pulled away, I said with a mischievous smile:


"Now it's my turn!"

He gave me a half-smile and opened his arms, saying: 

"Do whatever you want, I'm all yours!"

He was wearing a navy blue dress shirt with rolled-up sleeves and jeans, and he looked absolutely delicious in those clothes. Looking into his eyes, I slowly started unbuttoning his shirt, letting my fingers brush against his chest as I opened each button.

"You've been torturing me with these little touches all day," he said as I was undoing a button near his navel.

I smiled and placed a kiss on his firm abs. I finished unbuttoning his shirt and removed it, touching his shoulders. I walked around him, taking my time to appreciate this gorgeous man. I stopped behind him and embraced him, running my hands across his chest and down to his pants button. His breathing was getting faster, and his skin was getting goosebumps with each of my touches. I felt powerful making this beautiful man react to my touch. 



I undid his pants and pulled them down, kneeling in front of him to remove his shoes and pants, then slowly pulling down his underwear while looking provocatively into his eyes, releasing his huge, thick cock that was hard with pre-cum glistening at the tip. It was an incredible sight. I licked my lips; I wanted to taste him so badly, and at that moment, I had no inhibitions left, so I said:

"You've already tasted me. Now it's my turn." I said and licked the tip of his cock, hearing him moan.

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT



Comments



Support



Share