


Chapter 36

I was amazed by the pleasure Alexander experienced. I made sure to clean him thoroughly with my mouth. When I licked my lips, Alexander looked at me with an intoxicated expression, wearing a beautiful smile. He brushed his thumb across my cheek and pulled me into his embrace, whispering in my ear:

"You're amazing! Delicious! And very eager! But now, I want you lying on this bed." He carried me and placed me on the bed, running his hands over my body, looking at me as if I were a goddess.

He lay on top of me and started kissing me, touching my entire body with his hands. He moved his hand to my intimate area and inserted one finger, moving slowly in and out before adding a second finger.

"Damn, Catherine, you're so ready for me, I can't resist!" He said with sparkling eyes, and I felt him getting fully aroused again. "I want to make love to you in many ways, but I want to do it without protection. May I?" he asked with bright eyes. 

"Yes, you can. I trust you, and I'm on birth control."


He smiled and kissed me, positioning himself between my legs and slowly entering me. It was delightful, the slow movement he made was a sweet torture, and I moaned as I felt myself becoming more aroused, inviting him deeper.

He looked into my eyes and said:

"It's like being in paradise. You're perfect, made just for me, delicious and warm and so perfect. How are you feeling?" He looked into my eyes searching for any discomfort, wanting to know if I was okay.

"I'm in ecstasy. Having you fill me is wonderful, but please, I really need you to move!" I begged for his movements and friction between us, I was going crazy with desire for this man.

"I'll move now then, my beautiful," he said smiling and beginning to move slowly.

He withdrew from me and when he entered again, it was with full force, and I tightened around him. 

"Damn, Cat, you're making me lose control! You're as eager as your mouth."

He began to move in and out of me with strong, rapid thrusts, creating wonderful friction between us. He raised himself up and placed my legs over his shoulders, looking into my eyes as he pushed even deeper. He accelerated his movements even more.

I moaned loudly and begged for more, asking him to take me harder and deeper. I had unleashed my wild side, and he seemed to love it because he moved with intense passion, his hardness pulsing inside me, bringing me to the peak while he kissed and nibbled my breasts.

I felt my climax approaching as I tightened around him even more. He lifted himself up and placed my legs on his shoulder, then leaned over me, literally folding me in half, pushing even deeper while looking into my eyes. I lost myself in those violet eyes that were now blazing with intensity.

I exploded in a powerful orgasm, my body contracting around him. As I reached my peak, he whispered that he was at his limit, feeling me pulse around him, and with three more thrusts, he reached his own release, exploding hot inside me.

We stayed there for a while, eyes locked, breathing heavily, still joined. We were connected, and not just physically. He slowly withdrew from me, stood up, lowered my legs, and lay down, pulling me to his chest. It had been surreal, but I felt something even greater, as if this wasn't the first time our bodies had met.

He ran his hand along my back. He looked at me and said:

"You were truly made for me, Catherine."

I smiled at him, feeling that he had also been made for me. My heart was pounding in my chest. Suddenly he pulled me on top of him and said:

"I want more, much more." And with bright eyes and a mischievous smile, he continued: "I'm going to make love to you all night long, Catherine, and I know it won't be enough, because I'm already at your feet, addicted to you."

He joined our lips and fulfilled his promise to make love to me all night.

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