

## Chapter 66

I was laughing at how Patrick dragged Virginia away by the hand while she looked back at us with such a funny expression, when Alexander also grabbed my hand and pulled me along, making everyone burst into laughter.

"And you, Miss Catherine, are coming with me," Alexander pulled me by the waist. "Lygia's spending the night with Peter?"

"Yes, she is, but I'm not spending the night with you, Alexander."

"Oh, yes you are! You're the one who said we'd have fun tonight. Since the night isn't over yet, we're going to finish it at my place." He pulled me close and kissed me, not giving me a chance to say anything else as he led me to his car.

"Alexander, I'm not sleeping with you!" I said, getting irritated.

"Who said anything about sleeping?" He replied as he sat me down in the passenger seat, then walked around to the driver's side. He leaned over me, pulled the seatbelt across and clicked it in place, giving me another kiss. "We're going to make up for lost time, and tomorrow you can go back to being mad at me while I keep apologizing."

My brain short-circuited! I couldn't say another word. During the drive we were quiet, but he thought it was a good idea to tease me, glancing at me from the corner of his eye as he placed his hand on my thigh. He started caressing up and down my thigh. His touch was hot and awakened every nerve ending in my body.

"This little dress is scandalous, my love, but I have to admit you look delicious in it. Red is definitely your color."



Alexander kept talking while sliding his hand between my legs, gently spreading them apart until he touched my underwear. I gasped, pressed against the seat, no longer in control of my actions. My body offered no resistance to him. My dress, which was already short, had ridden up to my hips. Alexander ran his fingers lightly over my underwear, caressing my intimate area with the tantalizing up and down motion of his fingers. 1

"God, my love, you're so hot and your panties are so wet." He slipped his hand inside my underwear and continued to torture me with that delicious caress, running his fingers between my labia and massaging my clitoris.

The more he teased me, the more aroused I became, desperate for him. When he slipped his finger inside me, I moaned and began moving against his hand.

"That's it, my beautiful, don't resist. We're so good together. Let me make you feel good," Alexander whispered in my ear while waiting for the traffic light to change, sliding his other hand into my dress neckline and caressing my breast.

When the light turned green, he removed his hand from my breast and I missed his touch, but he continued his rhythmic movements with his fingers. He had already added a second finger and was teasing me with delicious motions. I moved shamelessly against his hand and moaned with pleasure.

I felt an orgasm building, my skin tingling all over. I closed my eyes as my inner walls contracted. He quickened his movements, and I shattered into a million pieces in a delicious release, feeling my flesh pulse around his fingers.

Alexander looked at me with a dazzling smile, slowly withdrew his



fingers, and while keeping an eye on traffic, he put both fingers that had been inside me into his mouth, moaning with pleasure as he sucked my essence from them.

"Mmm, Cat... you're the most delicious thing in the world! You have no idea how much I've missed tasting you."

He removed his hands from his mouth and drove into his building's garage. I was still trying to control my breathing when he pulled into his parking spot and unfastened my seatbelt, his hand lightly brushing against my breasts, making me yearn for his touch there.

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