



Chapter 90

As we entered his apartment, Alexander stopped behind me, held my waist with one hand, and with the other, pulled my hair to one side while kissing me exactly where Levy had kissed me earlier.

"No one, absolutely no one but me will ever put their hands or mouth on you again, Catherine. You're mine, only mine. You might be upset, hurt, or angry, but you're mine. And I'm going to kiss every inch of skin on your delicious little body today so you'll remember that and erase any damn sensation that idiot Levy might have caused."

"And you, Alexander? Are you only mine too?" I asked angrily. "Or will you keep sleeping with any whore who shows up when I'm not around?"

"I'm all yours, my love. I don't remember anything from Mari's party night. But we're not going to talk about that now because right now I'm going to kiss you and make love to you and make up for all the time we've missed. And I'm going to engrave in every cell of your body that you're mine and that I love you."

And that's exactly what he did, turning me to face him and kissing me passionately. We were still near the entrance door when Alexander pressed me against it and ran his hands all over my body. He moved his hands up to the neckline of my strapless dress and pulled it down, exposing my breasts, grabbing and massaging them while kissing me. He slid his hands down my body and lifted my short dress to my waist, while lowering his mouth to my left breast and devouring it as if he were starving for me. He moved his body back slightly and ripped off my panties in one pull, placing his hand on my sex and feeling me wet and hot.

"You tore my panties again! Mmmm," I said between moans and sighs. I



felt his mouth curve into a smile against my breast.

"I love doing that," he said, releasing my left breast and moving to torment the right one.

Alexander started undoing his pants without taking his mouth off my body for even a second. He lowered his hand to my left thigh and pulled my leg up to his waist. I felt his rigid member pulsing at my opening and couldn't resist pulling him closer with my leg.

"Ah, beautiful, so wet, so hot! What do you want me to do?" Alexander spoke while kissing me and rubbing his cock against my pussy.

Something in the back of my mind registered what he was saying and it felt so familiar. I was too aroused, crazy for him, I wanted him desperately.

"I want you inside me now!" I said urgently.

"Then open your eyes and look at me."

Alexander locked his violet-blue eyes that I loved so much with mine and penetrated me slowly, I felt him advance inch by inch of that huge cock inside me. It was an indescribable sensation, it was a fire that burned through my entire body, an overwhelming intimacy to be invaded while he looked into my eyes, as if seeing my entire soul. When he had completely invaded me, he stopped, took a deep breath, and said:

"Now I'm going to move."

He pulled out and thrust back in with full force, his eyes locked on mine. It was almost like déjà vu, as if it were a repeated experience, exactly like something from before. It was so intense that I closed my eyes.



"Open your eyes, Catherine, look at me, look and see all the love I feel for you. I want you to remember what you see in my eyes right now, at this exact moment when we're locked together in such a sublime way." Alexander spoke with a husky voice dripping with desire.

I opened my eyes and saw him smiling at me, contemplating me. He started moving inside me in a frenzied back-and-forth motion that left me completely surrendered and wild. I raised my other leg and wrapped it around his waist, he held me firmly, and I shamelessly ground on his cock as it moved in and out of me in a delicious rhythm. Our eyes never broke contact. Nothing else in the world mattered, nothing could separate us. I gave myself completely to him, to what I felt for him, and as he said, every cell of my body was marked as belonging to him.

I felt him throbbing inside me as my climax approached. My body contracted around him as I reached my peak, an intense wave of pleasure taking over my entire being, blurring my vision and spreading through every inch of me. I felt Alexander release inside me, reaching his own climax with his final thrust. Our breathing was rapid and shallow, he was still inside me while I melted in his arms as he kept me pressed against that door. 1

"My love, you're the most incredible woman in the world!" Alexander whispered as he slowly withdrew from me, so slowly it made me want him all over again.

He lowered my legs and carried me in his arms, saying:

"Let's go to bed, because now I'm going to kiss every inch of your body."

Alexander truly keeps his promises – he kissed every inch of me. We made love for a long time and fell asleep embracing, with my head resting on his chest. The next day, I didn't leave. He woke me up covering



me with kisses once again and claiming my body. With him deep inside me, he rolled us over so I was on top.

I rode him passionately, feeling his hands caressing my breasts until our movements became intense and he gripped my waist, keeping me steady. With accelerated movements, I watched Alexander reach his peak beneath me, releasing intensely and making me feel so powerful that I reached my own climax before he had finished. I collapsed on top of him, completely satisfied and smiling.

We showered together, and Alexander positioned me with my hands against the bathroom wall, spread my legs, and entered me once more, deep and fast, bringing me to another delicious climax, making me moan and cry out in pleasure.

"Love, after breakfast, what do you think about picking up Peter and taking him for a walk?" Alexander said while pulling out my chair. Breakfast was served in front of me.

"Alexander, we need to talk without you making love to me!" I sighed, and saw him flash a mischievous smile.

"Why? Don't you like when I'm loving you?" he asked with feigned innocence.

"The problem is I like it too much," I told the truth, and his smile grew enormous. "But I'm hurt by what you did. Not only did you doubt me, but you also slept with that woman."

"My angel, I shouldn't have done any of what I did, and like I said, I'll spend my life asking for forgiveness. But about that woman, I don't even know what happened. I was drunk and don't remember absolutely anything, just that I woke up on my living room couch and she was half-



naked, clinging to me. I immediately got up and sent her away. Honestly, I was so drunk I probably couldn't have gotten an erection even if it had been you. So, I don't even know if what she said is true." 1

"And why did you drink?"

"Because I was desperate about you rejecting me. Please, Catherine, forgive me, let's start over." 1

"I don't know what to do, Alexander. The familiarity with which she jumped into your lap that day at the mall hurt me."

I sighed and really didn't know what to do.

"And you think, Catherine, that I liked Levy's familiarity with you yesterday? I felt rage when he kissed your beautiful neck, and I would have killed him before he could reach your mouth. Love, let's end this before we hurt each other more."

I heard his phone ring, and since he wasn't moving, I said:

"I bet that's your cockblocking friend!"

He gave me a beautiful smile and picked up his phone. Patrick called to invite us to spend the day by the pool at his house. It was a hot day and it would really be nice. After breakfast, we went to my apartment to pick up Peter, who was all excited in Alexander's arms. Alexander invited Lygia to come with us, but to rest, as he would take care of Peter. She thanked him and declined, saying she was going to visit a friend.