



Chapter 98

I woke up in the arms of the love of my life. There's no better feeling in the world than being held by the one you love. I was lying with my head resting on Alexander's chest, our legs intertwined and his arms around me. We were naked; Alexander had prevented me from putting on a nightgown, saying he wanted to feel my skin against his, and it truly was the best sensation in the world being pressed against him without any barriers.

"Good morning, my angel." I felt his kiss on my head and looked up at him smiling.

"How can you wake up looking so handsome?" I asked, smiling like a fool as he pulled me in for a soft kiss on my lips. "Good morning, my love!"

"Mmm! I love that sound. Say it again," Alexander said playfully.

"What? That you wake up handsome? You're the most handsome man I've ever seen." I said with a huge smile.

"I like hearing that too, but I asked you to repeat the other thing," he insisted.

"Good morning?" I teased.

"Are you teasing me, my angel?"

"Just a little! My love!"

His smile grew even wider as he turned me over, positioning himself above me supported by his forearms, and looked deep into my eyes.



"You have no idea how happy you make me, how wonderful it is to wake up holding you, how much I love you. You are my love, Catherine. I want to fall asleep and wake up with you every day."

Alexander kissed me. It started as a slow, passionate kiss and deepened, his tongue invading my mouth, making me even more addicted to the incredible taste of his kisses. He moved above me, and I sighed when I felt his hardness against my wet opening. He moved his mouth down my neck, peppering the path with kisses, and when he reached my nipple, he sucked and licked as if savoring me. I let out a soft moan, and he pulled his mouth away from me for a second.

"You'll have to stay quiet, my love, our boy is sleeping in the next room."

I smiled hearing him say that. My heart warmed seeing his affection for my son.

Alexander pressed his mouth to my other nipple, sucking and licking, while his hand tormented the one he had just released. I stifled a moan. His sweet torture on my breasts was exquisite.

His mouth began trailing down my belly with hot, wet kisses. When he reached between my legs, he started kissing and sucking one thigh, then did the same to the other. He moved up toward my center and ran his nose along my wet folds.

"Mmm, angel, your scent is addictive! Just like your taste. You're so beautiful, so perfect, so tight. It drives me crazy to touch you, taste you, savor all of your sweetness."

Alexander began pleasuring me with his tongue, closing his lips around my sensitive bud and sucking, sending waves of pleasure through me. He licked, sucked, and gently nipped, driving me wild. He slipped one finger



inside while his mouth continued its sweet torture. It was heaven feeling his mouth on me, giving me such pleasure. He added a second finger. I was crazy with desire, beginning to move against his mouth, grabbing his hair and holding his head closer. It was paradise. I climaxed in his mouth, holding back a moan of pleasure – it was delicious. He licked every inch, leaving me floating on clouds.

He started kissing his way back up my body; I was so sensitive that my entire skin tingled. He reached my mouth and kissed me, letting me taste myself on his lips.

I felt him pressing against my entrance, teasing me as he moved up and down while kissing me passionately. He began entering me slowly – I was so ready and desperate to feel him inside me. He broke the kiss and smiled at me; I was in agony, wanting all of him.

"Tell me what you want, beautiful," he said in a husky, sexy voice.

"I want all of you inside me."

"Your wish is my command."

In one swift motion, he entered me completely, stretching and filling me. It was delicious to feel him fully inside me. He began to move slowly, kissing my mouth, my breasts. Our movements were rhythmic, delightful, creating an intoxicating friction.

"Faster, baby, please," I begged in his ear.

Alexander increased his pace, moving in and out of me at a delicious speed. With each thrust, he went deeper. I could feel him completely. It was paradise. I tightened around him with each thrust.

"So eager, my angel! So hot, so wet!" he whispered in my ear.



I was in ecstasy. When I came, he covered my mouth with a kiss, absorbing all my moans. I contracted around him in a delicious orgasm.

"My beautiful, I can't hold back when you squeeze me like that," Alexander said, and indeed he couldn't, releasing inside me, filling me even more.

We stayed there motionless for a moment after an incredible orgasm. My body was so sensitive that every light touch, every kiss, sent delicious electric currents through me. Alexander slowly withdrew, lay back on the bed, and pulled me to his chest, caressing my back tenderly.

"I love you so much, Catherine. Don't leave me again."

"I love you too, Alexander, so much."

We stayed embraced for a while. Then we took a shower together and went to take care of Peter. When we reached the kitchen, Melissa and Fred were already having coffee.

"Oh, let me see my beautiful godson!" Melissa picked up Peter and started doting on him.

"Godmommy, Alexander's taking me to school!" Peter announced excitedly.

"This Alexander is such a cheater," Fred said with mock irritation. "We were still supposed to decide that."

"No way, I'm taking my boy today." Alexander said with a beautiful smile, taking the coffee mug from my hand.

"Don't worry, prince. We'll pick him up in the afternoon and take him to your apartment, then we'll see." Melissa said challengingly.



"My God, you're going to spoil my son with so much attention and pampering." I said, putting my hand on my forehead, watching the three smile shamelessly as if telling me that was exactly the plan.

We dropped Peter at daycare, and on the way to Lynx World, Alexander said:

"My angel, I'll wait for you to talk to Henry before we go to the company."

"Talk to Henry about what?" I asked, not understanding.

"About you quitting to come work with me again," Alexander said as if it were the most natural thing.

"And when did I decide to work with you again?" I asked incredulously.

"The moment you came back to me. It's a complete package, Catherine. No way I'm letting you be away from me all day," he said seriously.

"Alexander, I'm not going back to work with you! I'm very happy at Lynx."
"

"Ah, Catherine, this will happen, one way or another. So, make it easier for both of us."

"You really think I'm going back to that office after everything I went through there? And every time I enter your office and look at that couch, I'll think of you with another woman. No, Alexander, let's leave things as they are," I said seriously. Going back to Group Miller would revive painful memories I didn't want.

"My angel, I can't be away from you! And I need you, I need an assistant. And you're perfect to be by my side at work. Please?" He made such a cute face that I almost gave in.



"Love, I'm with you, but I'm not going back to work for you," I said, ending the subject.

"We'll see, Catherine, we'll see," Alexander said and parked in front of the Lynx building. We said goodbye and I entered the building.



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