

Ouch! My CEO Fiancé Fell For His Maid

Chapter 55

55-The Love Making

Ashley Walters pov

“Jus... Justin. Umm. Am I supposed to take off my clothes myself... or... would you undress me?” I asked, “Am I supposed to undress you, Justin?”

I did not know if he found my question absurd or funny. Because one moment a flicker of amusement flashed through his eyes and the next moment his eyes got intense. Those amber orbs were blazing hot with fire in them.

Leaving his shirt front open, he walked up to me. I bent my head down not able to maintain eye contact and felt his index finger under my chin to lift my face up.

“You tell me, sweetheart. How do you want it?” Spreading his arms on his sides he pointed towards his open shirt with his eyes, “Come and get it off me.”

Trying to overcome my shyness, I went to him and started taking off his shirt. Well! That was the easier part.

The next part was his trousers. I swallowed hard and started tugging with the button above his zip. He helped me with it, and I regretted why did I offer to undress him.

The next step was to unzip it. I raised my eyes and found him cocking up his eyebrow.

“J... Justin...” He got it at once and started unzipping his pants, I closed my eyes when my gaze fell on the pants pooled around his feet. Picking it up he tossed it aside.

“Look at me, kitten.” He kind of ordered me and I did not know how to comply.

“Ashley.” He came closer till I could smell that beautiful scent of his body.

I felt his hands fumbling with the back zip of my dress. After smoothly unzipping it, he did not try to take it off as expected.

Instead, he again lifted my face, “Kitten. I am the same man whom you had dinner with a few minutes ago.” Slowly I raised my eyes and looked into his eyes.

“I am the same man who you wanted to come close to.” He kissed my cheek, “I am the one, you wanted to give your virgi*nity to.”

His thumb was slowly circling my lower lip, sending tickles of pleasure down my body.

“I ...” I cleared my throat, “I don’t know what’s happening... I mean I still want you but...” Thank God he was wearing his boxers.

Before I could finish it, he took me in his arms and landed his lips on my collarbone.

“Don’t fear me, Ashley. You are so beautiful.” He started showering those butterfly kisses along my collarbone traveling to my ear lobe.

Throwing back my head I moaned. He was no more wearing his shirt so naturally, my nails dug into his back.

He licked my ear and started sucking my cheek. The trail of his tongue came near the corner of my lips, and I just wanted to give up on this sheer torture.

“Justin!”

“Yes, sweetheart. Tell me if you don’t like something. Ok?” Before I could nod my head, his hot mouth claimed me in a soul crushing kiss.

I felt his hand pulling down my dress off my shoulder. He took out my arm and the dress slid down enough to expose one of my bo*obs covered in peach br*a. Before I could become conscious, Justin slid it down and his mouth shifted there for sucking the bud, sending waves of ecstasy throughout my body.

“Oh, Justin...” I gasped and closed my eyes.

“You like that, baby? Tell me. Do you like that?” Not able to speak, I slowly moved my head in a yes.

“Use words, love. Tell me.” He tangled his fingers through my hair and held my hair in his fist. With his free hand, he took off the other side of my dress letting it fall on the floor.

Now I was standing before his eyes in that peach colored lingerie that we purchased together. His hooded eyes traveled on my body from head to toe.

“You are so beautiful, Ashley.” There was an unexplainable expression on his face. Reaching behind me, he slowly unhooked my bra and started unclasping the suspenders.

Inserting his thumbs inside the elastic of my thongs he pulled them down and kneeled to take them off my feet.

He did not stand up but slowly looked up to the most intimate area that was without any clothing now. His eyes then moved up to my face,

“Your every part is beautiful, love.” He whispered to me. He stood up to kiss my head and picked me up to carry me towards the bed.

Placing me on the mattress, he straightened and started taking off his boxers. I had quickly gone under the cover to hide my naked body. I avoided looking at him, particularly the part that was hidden behind those boxers a few moments ago.

He crawled up to me on all fours and kissed me, “Hey, princess. Look at me. Stop feeling shy. You are beautiful. All this time when I used to imagine how you looked inside. You are better than my dreams. My imaginations.”

“Really?” I tried to ask him. When he nodded in answer, I passed him a nervous chuckle and trying to be a little courageous, removed the sheet aside away from my body.

“That’s my girl.” Putting pressure on my shoulders he made me lie and then slowly his hot body joined me, pressing me quite intimately.

When I gasped at the skin to skin touch, I realized I was not alone. Holding my face, he kissed my nose tip.

“Do you trust me?” He asked me gently and that earned me another kiss when I nodded with a smile, “Whenever you feel that *you* don’t want any of it or you sense any kind of discomfort. You will let me know. I promise I won’t *go* ahead.”

I tightly squeezed him in my arms that were around his neck, “I don’t want any of it? No, Justin. I want all of it. I want all of you. I am not going anywhere. And I am not letting you go anywhere.”

After getting my consent, he started kissing my face and gradually moved lower. The way his skin was brushing against mine, the way he was worshipping my body. I was no more in that cottage but in heaven where nobody else existed. Only him and me. Just the two of us.

His lips were touching me everywhere but that was not enough to quench my thirst. I wanted more.

I moaned loudly when I felt his lips kissing my inner thighs.

“It’s alright love. Everything is allowed tonight if you are enjoying it.” I lifted my chest, grinding my head on the pillow.

“Ju... Justin... Oh, God!” I screamed his name when I felt his finger crawling slowly near my core.

“It’s ok if you don’t like it.” He said smugly while pulling away his finger.