

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 123

Chapter 123: Against The Glass Wall

Penelope POV

Drexel's fingers caressed my inner thigh. He would go up to the inner fold of my thigh and then go back down, making me so wanton that a purr left my throat. I felt like clenching his hand with my thighs. I was wet and shivering slightly with all the anticipation

His nostrils flared when he smelled my arousal and I blushed for being such a putty in his hands. I could feel his cock at my back. It was so hot and hard, like a brand on my skin. He brought his fingers to my thong and moved it aside. His finger landed on my folds and he

caressed them gently. "You are so wet for me," his chest rumbled. He coated his fingers with my juices and rubbed them all over my groin

Shameless, I bucked my hips towards his hand, wanting more. He took his finger to my core and pressed it, wrenching a cry from me. All at once when I thought he would do something to me, he made me stand up in front of him. "What do you want, Penelope?" he asked me, his chin dipped

Confused, my gaze went to his plush lips and all I could think of was to suck them hard. "I— I don't know."

"Focus," he ordered. He took his hand to his pants and opened his zipper and button, freeing

his cock. Oh Gods! He had a huge cock and I had this sudden urge to wrap my lips around it

I gulped, seeing his massive erection. And swallowed thickly when he started to fist it

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"Tell me, Penelope, what do you want?"

As if entranced, I said, "I want... you," and lowered myself on my knees to face him. His eyes went down as I lowered myself on the floor in front of him. Taking my hand in his, he guided it to his cock. And as soon as I touched it, it twitched

"Fuck, Penelope!" he rasped, his breath ragged

Feeling braver, I fisted it twice and then I don't know what came over me because I leaned over

to taste his hardness in my mouth

"Oh Penelope!" he breathed as he tipped his head back and closed his eyes

I had this strange rush of power. Power of having this effect on this beautiful man. My eyes went to his erection and I wrapped my lips around it. His hips bucked into my mouth on their own volition as a groan escaped his mouth

I watched his face as he slowly peeled his eyes open to look at me. His eyes were hooded as he watched me slide up and down his hardness

I loved the velvety feel of his penis over the steel rod hardness. Sliding my tongue up and down, I held his balls with my other hand and then squeezed them gently as I sucked him with abandon, my cheeks hollowing. I looked at him

as he stared at me as if I was the only thing that existed in this world. He grabbed a fistful of my hair and began to guide me in and out. In and out

Not able to resist the throbbing of my folds, my hand slid inside my skirt and he saw it going there

"Penelope, I won't be able to last two strokes if you do that!" he said, as he saw my hand doing things to my pussy beneath my skirt

I moaned around his cock and it twitched in my mouth. His grasp on my hair became tighter as he furiously began to move my head up and down his cock. I gagged a little and tears came out, but I loved it. He hit the back of my throat

and with a groan shot his release inside

Breathing heavily, he pulled me up as I licked his cum. "Fuck, I love you!" he said with a ragged breath and wrapped his arms around me

Then he got up with me. He turned me around me, opened the zip of my dress and let it pool in my feet. "Step out of it," he ordered

I stepped out of it and was now in my red thongs and red lacy bra. He stepped out his pants too. He walked me to the glass wall that overlooked the entire city and the stars. He unclasped my bra and lowered my thongs. As I stepped out of them, he said, "I am going to take you here, Penelope. I want you to keep your eyes open and look at the moon and the stars when I get inside you."

Oh. God

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I heard his removing his shirt and tossing it over my dress

"What if someone comes inside?" I asked, as I flushed

"No one will," he growled. He pinned my hands above my head as he pressed his naked chest on my back. My face was pressed against the glass

In one thrust he was inside me and I gasped loudly. "Ah!" He was still inside me for a moment. His hand went to my breasts and he squeezed them hard. And then he started to pound inside me. With every thrust, I was hurled forward. He gripped my waist to stop me from moving

I had never imagined that I would enjoy this show. He was fucking me hard, his penis pounding in me like a piston, while I looked at the city beneath us. The room was filled with our moans and groans and slapping of flesh against flesh. His balls hit the curve of my sex. I felt so dirty and so sexy that it was pure bliss. I closed my eyes, but he growled, "Open your eyes, Penelope!" I opened them, barely able to do so. "I am going to fuck you so hard that you will scream my name!" He thrust wildly inside me and it felt that this wasn't the first time I was having sex with him. Enjoying having sex with him

My sensations were overloaded. I wanted this to continue forever

"Come for me Penelope!" he ordered and as if

my body was under his command, I came all over his cock. "Fuck yes!" he growled and

stilled for a second before releasing his semen inside me