

## Chapter 1993 A Nightmare

Sonia carefully wiped the sweat from Alexandra's forehead, but he suddenly grabbed her hand firmly.

"Janet..." he mumbled.

Sonia was stunned.

"Janet, why are you at my home?" Alexandra, in his drunken state, began to talk in his sleep, repeatedly calling Janet's name.

Sonia frowned, feeling a pang of sadness.

She often heard Alexandra mention Janet and assumed she was someone he was interested in.

Regaining her composure, Sonia shook off Alexandra's hand and said firmly, "I'm not her."

Despite this, she decided to go get him some drink.

However, Alexandra didn't want to let her go. He grabbed Sonia's wrist again and pulled her towards him.

Sonia blushed as she ended up sitting on his lap, closer to him than ever before.

Alexandra sneered, "If Brandon knew you were here, he'd be furious..."

He placed Sonia's hand between his legs, where she could feel his hot, hard erection.

Alexandra's face was buried against Sonia's shoulder, and

as her thighs rubbed against his erection, his groans deepened.

Alexandra slipped his fingers beneath Sonia's dress, teasing her through her panties. As her arousal grew evident, he lifted her legs, removing both her dress and panties before discarding them carelessly on the floor.

Sonia emitted a soft, involuntary grunt; today, her sensitivity seemed heightened. Her body arched with pleasure, and she emitted a low groan.

Alexandra held up his glistening fingers before her. "You're getting wet, darling," he remarked, his tone laden with desire.

Taking hold of Sonia's chin, he extended the tip of his tongue, initiating a deep, passionate kiss.

Sonia became completely absorbed in the moment, her cheeks flushed with bashfulness. Unconsciously, she tightened her legs around him.

Breaking the kiss, Alexandra's lips trailed a wet path from her lips, down her collarbone, across her chest, and finally settling between her thighs.

With her head tilted back, Sonia buried her fingers in Alexandra's hair, her breaths coming in ragged gasps. She could feel the gentle strokes of his tongue, the moist heat of his breath against her skin, sending shivers of pleasure throughout her body.

Pressing his firm erection against her wet entrance, he eased himself slowly inside her.

She bit her lower lip, a soft moan escaping her lips.

Alexandra paused briefly, then lifted Sonia's legs onto his shoulders, easing himself fully inside her.

Sonia's reaction was immediate; she lifted her head, gasping as a sharp pang of pain shot through her lower belly.

Undeterred, he began to move, withdrawing and thrusting back into her with unrelenting force. Gradually, the pain gave way to waves of intense pleasure.

Sweat glistened on Alexandra's prominent nose and well-defined abs as he continued his fervent movements, his back slick with perspiration. Both of them were breathing heavily, lost in the moment.

The bright light from the living room cast a stark contrast against the shadows on the sofa where they lay intertwined. Their passionate lovemaking continued through the night, the moon disappearing behind the clouds as dawn approached.

As the first light of morning crept in, Alexandra startled awake, momentarily disoriented. Relief washed over him as he realized he was on the sofa.

It had all been a vivid nightmare.

In his dream, he had committed a heinous act, even imagining himself raping Janet.

Shaken, he hurried to the bathroom, turning on the tap to splash cold water on his face. The icy shock jolted his senses, snapping him back to reality.