

Chapter 20: The First Night (1)

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When Rosalind finished having a shower, she opened the door to see some candles lit on the floor. She wore a casual white T-shirt and brown shorts.

Gabriel was waiting on the table with a bouquet. "Come, Rose."

With heart beating fast, she approached him. He gazed at her and smiled. "Have you had enough rest?"

Rosalind nodded and sat next to Gabriel at a middle-sized table. Then he pointed at the bouquet on the table.

"Oh, for me?"

"Yes. I hope you'd like it."

She smiled while smelling the red roses and touching a few petals. "It's lovely. Thank you."

"Just like you. Lovely."

Then some maids brought their dinner. Rosalind's stomach growled to smell the food's aroma. She blushed while touching her belly.

He grinned to hear her stomach's sound. "Hungry? Let's eat now."

The maids opened the trays, and Rosalind's mouth watered to see roasted chicken, mashed potatoes with cheese and ham, crab salad, salmon and broccoli, and a glass of Pinot Noir for each of them. After serving the food and wine, the maids left the dining room. As a

former server, Rosalind was aware of how well served the meals were.

"I hope these are suitable for your liking," Gabriel said, smiling at Rosalind who still stared at the food.

"Oh, yes. It's wonderful." Her stomach growled again, and she blushed while rubbing the belly, hoping it wouldn't sound again.

"No worries, darling. Let's eat."

So they started eating. Gabriel spooned the crab salad to Rosalind. When she ate it, he observed how she closed her eyes, enjoying the food completely.

Then he bent his head and whispered, "I can't wait to see you close your eyes because you're at the peak of ecstasy."

Her face was crimson, but she said nothing. Her heart beat fast, as she knew soon they would share the bed. She would know what it felt to have sex with someone. Despite Gabriel being someone she didn't know well, he made her feel safe and comfortable.

They continued eating without conversing. After finishing the main course, the maids came with the dessert: the chocolate ice cream with a few pieces of strawberry and blueberry for Rosalind. Next, Rosalind glanced at Gabriel's side of the table to see the maid didn't bring him any dessert.

After the maid cleaned the table and left them, Rosalind asked, "Do you want ice cream?"

"Sure, but only from your mouth."

His words provoked her. She wet her lips, but then spooned the ice cream a little and tasted it. "Oh, it's good."

Gabriel didn't wait until she offered the ice cream to him. He pulled her hand until her body moved to his body, and he caught and placed her to sit on his lap. He licked her lips and nibbled the lower part until she opened her mouth. Then he sucked inside. The sweetness and the richness of the chocolate covered his tongue.

"It's so tasty because I feel it from your mouth, darling." He sucked her lower lip and touched the side of her breast.

Rosalind touched Gabriel's neck and moaned. "Oh, Gabe."

He brought her to his bedroom and didn't stop touching and kissing her along the way. Then he rose to lock the door. The maids already left his apartment after serving the desserts, as he told them before asking them to serve their meals tonight. Locking the door was his way to create comfort for Rosalind because she didn't know if the maids had already left his apartment.

Later, he gazed at her, who lay on her back in his bed. She looked sensual and alluring despite still wearing her clothes.

His bedroom was a masculine type. It had a dark gray wall with a light gray curtain. There was a long and wide black rug on the floor. His bed was a comfortable king size bed with a white cotton sheet and light blue bed cover.

Gabriel stripped his T-shirt and slowly removed his trousers. Seeing how Gabriel confidently undressed, Rosalind licked her lips as they

were dry. She couldn't wait to touch his broad shoulders and chest, also his firm chiseled abs.

When he only wore the boxer, Gabriel kissed Rosalind's ankles and started undoing her shorts. In no time, the shorts were gone. His hands moved quickly to strip her white T-shirt too. She only wore a bra and panties now. He unhooked the bra and threw it away.

Staring at her full bosoms, he smiled. "You are perfect, Rose."

"I'm not." She shook her head, protesting him.

But Gabriel didn't let Rosalind protest anymore. He licked her budding bosom and sucked it. She pulled his hair and pressed his head to be closer to her chest. He kept sucking the top of her orb until it was hard, and she moaned while rubbing his hair. Then he invaded another top and did the same.

Rosalind wriggled as Gabriel sparked her passion. As if a hot liquid fire poured into her body and she ached for something. "Gabe"

"Yes, darling." He kissed her lips.

"I want I need"

He smiled, as he knew exactly what she wanted. So he peeled her panties off and let his fingers travel downward to the apex of her thighs. It was wet and warm there. He inserted his pointer finger inside, and she moaned loudly.

"Gabe"

He pulled his finger and moved his head to her bosom and enjoyed

them by licking and sucking her breasts repeatedly. She rubbed her lower belly to his body until he held her waist so it wouldn't move anymore.

Later, he inserted a finger into her warm cleft. After playing for a while, he added another finger inside her feminine member and moved them together to spark her desire.

"Gabe ... please ... I want you"

That's when he kissed her lips gently and looked at her in the eye. "Baby, it will be our first of many to come."

She didn't understand it at first as she was overwhelmed with the passion. But then, when his cock entered her folds and thrust fully, she grimaced because of a sudden pain that tore her hymen.

He stopped moving and rubbed her upper arm to comfort her. "Thank you, baby. It won't hurt anymore after this."

He sucked her bosom hard until she moaned and moved her hips. She didn't feel any ache left. Her hands caressed his hair and neck. Then he removed himself from her, and she gasped because it felt empty without him. When he returned inside her and faster the pace to push and pull inside her, she instinctively wrapped her thighs to grab his hips, making the thrust even deeper and more satisfying for both of them.

Then, after a while, her wall started clenching and squeezing his shaft. He held himself for a while, but when she screamed hard as she got her first climax, he let go of his control and spilled his seed inside of her.

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He kissed her lips and whispered, "Now, you are truly mine, baby. It'll be the first of our many nights together."

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