

Chapter 134 The Need For Release

The presidential suite's bathtub was a luxurious expanse, easily accommodating two adults in comfort.

Kimberly straddled Chris, moving in sync with the passionate rhythm of his thrusts. As she rocked back and forth, the warm water shimmered and spilled over the sides of the tub.

Chris's fingers tightened around the tub's edge, his eyes locked on Kimberly. Her stunning face was flushed with desire, and the soft contours of her body bore the imprint of his kisses.

Unable to contain himself any longer, he balled his fists, the veins in his hands standing out with intensity.

Reaching a breaking point, he decided to surrender to his desire. With a firm grip on her slender waist, he sat up abruptly, capturing her lips as he began to thrust deeply.

Her soft gasps were silenced by his passionate, commanding kiss, while her hands weakly clung to his powerful shoulders. The water surged and splashed around them, mingling with the primal rhythm of their bodies.

Kimberly's eyes were glazed with desire, overwhelmed by the intensity of his passion, as if she might drown in the heat of the moment.

The sheer intensity of pleasure caused her body to tense and quiver uncontrollably.

Each of his thrusts was fervent, and as she instinctively tightened around him, Chris was flooded with a wave of sensation. He drew in a deep breath, pulling away from her lips just enough to whisper in her ear, his voice low and husky. "Ms. Holden, relax..."

Kimberly's eyes glistened with unshed tears as she shook her head in desperation, her voice quivering with emotion. "Can you finish quickly? I

can't handle it anymore... I really... I really can't, please, Mr. Howard!"

At her words, Chris let out a low chuckle, his warm breath brushing against her ear and sending shivers racing down her spine. As she began to relax, he gently tightened his embrace around her waist, thrusting with a fervent passion and unwavering tenderness, making each movement resonate deeply within her and drawing them closer together in a whirlwind of shared intimacy.

He said, "But I can't finish. Why don't you help me?"

Feeling weak and pliant, Kimberly collapsed against his shoulder, her voice barely above a whisper. "How can I help you?"

"It's simple." With those words, Chris wrapped his arms around her and stood up, causing Kimberly to instinctively wrap her legs around his waist in surprise. This new position enabled him to penetrate even deeper, intensifying their connection in a way that sent waves of pleasure through them both.

"What are you doing?"

Chris cradled her waist with one hand while guiding her hips with the other, directing them toward the full-length mirror nearby. As he turned her head to face their reflection, he slowed his movements.

Kimberly's breath caught as she took in the explicit scene before her, her body tensing at the sound of his restrained groan. Then he thrust hard, drawing a soft gasp from her lips.

Biting her earlobe, he chuckled, "Do you enjoy the view?"

Kimberly squeezed her eyes shut, refusing to look. "No, I don't!"

"No?"

Chris lifted his eyebrows in surprise before carefully lowering her to the ground. Kimberly's legs felt like jelly beneath her, leaving her no choice but to lean against the nearby table for support.

Before she could utter a word, he thrust into her again from behind, his hands gripping her waist as he moved slowly and deliberately, forcing her to watch their reflection in the mirror.

Kimberly's emotions hung by a thread, on the verge of unraveling. She had never imagined Chris could possess such an intensely erotic side.

Yet, as the doctor had advised, the only way to counter the effects of the aphrodisiac was to have a man's release. Her body felt ablaze with desire, and his deliberate movements were excruciatingly tantalizing.

She said, "Can you hurry up?"

Why was he torturing her like this?

"Hurry up with what?" he teased.

Frustration pushed Kimberly to the edge, her eyes squeezed shut as she bit her lip, her resolve softening with each passing moment.

"Hurry up... Just finish up in me."

What man could resist those words?

Though she couldn't see his face, she felt the intensity of his gaze deepen with desire. "You asked for it!"

With that, his movements surged, returning to the intense rhythm they had before.

Kimberly barely lasted a few minutes before reaching her peak once more, her body unable to bear the pleasure, nearly collapsing. Chris quickly caught her, drawing her into his arms.

This time, he didn't tease her further; instead, he held her tightly as they tumbled onto the soft bed, kissing her deeply while continuing to thrust.

As the minutes ticked by, Kimberly sensed her consciousness slipping away. It was in that moment that a searing warmth surged within her, sending a shiver of relief through her as she realized it was finally coming to an end...

But she was too naive!

Chris appeared energetic.

Ten minutes later, Kimberly reached her limit. She opened her eyes, annoyance evident on her face. "I'm exhausted. Can we please sleep?"

"No."

Chris lay next to her, wrapping his arms around her from behind his warm hands roaming over her body.

Kimberly clenched her teeth, raising her voice in frustration. "The effects of the drug are gone! We—"

He silenced her with a kiss, dismissing her words.

Only when she was almost breathless did he pull back, pinning her beneath him, his eyes burning with desire. "What do you think I am? Just a way to relieve your needs? The effects may have faded, but I'm still not satisfied, Ms. Holden. Remember, gratitude requires repayment."

He continued to thrust without hesitation.

"But... if this goes on, I'll get pregnant! You can keep going... but you have to use a condom!" Kimberly struggled to string her thoughts together, her mind clouded by the intensity of his movements.

"Okay." Chris paused briefly, agreeing without a second thought. He reached for the condoms on the small shelf beside the bed, his gaze landing on an intriguing item in the dim light. A smile crept across his face as he picked up both.

While Kimberly was momentarily distracted, he skillfully opened the package. He withdrew from her, a cold rush of air enveloping her, soon followed by a tingling vibration.

Kimberly's mind went hazy as she instinctively grasped the sheets, her body arching back in response.

Then Chris pressed down again, his voice low and teasing. "So, you like it this way."