



S2 Chapter 133

Samantha's POV

"My goddess, I'm so glad you're here! I've been missing you like crazy," Henry said between kisses.

"I missed you too!" I nestled into his lap.

"How was your girls' night?"

"It was fantastic! We're planning to spend a weekend at Hebe's beach house."

"We're going... just you girls or...?"

"All of us, handsome. I'm not spending the whole weekend away from you."

"Hmm, I like that! So, are we getting married this weekend?"

"It's in a month, Henry."

"Alright. But until then, how about we practice for the honeymoon?" Henry traced his nose along my neck. "I'm desperately missing losing myself in you."

"Are you reading my mind?" He smiled.

"Come here, future wife. I'm taking you to bed." He helped me up and looked at Cinnamon. "Buddy, you're staying downstairs tonight." The dog looked at him as if he understood and let out a whimper. The scene made me laugh.

"I need to take a shower," I said when we reached the bedroom.

"Ah yes, a shower is an excellent idea." Henry sat me on the bed and began undressing himself, slowly, his eyes fixed on me. I just enjoyed the show.

He removed his tie and tossed it aside, then slowly began unbuttoning his shirt, revealing his muscular, well-defined chest. It was a delight to watch him; he was naturally sexy and absolutely gorgeous.

He took off his shirt and kicked off his shoes. He undid the buttons and zipper of his pants and removed them along with his socks. Through his black boxer briefs, I could already see the extent of his arousal. Then he got rid of his underwear, and my eyes lit up with satisfaction knowing this beautiful man was all mine.

I licked my lips, loving having him in my mouth. He was virile and delicious, and at that moment, I desperately wanted to savor his taste. Henry noticed this and ran his hand over his rigid member, making me want him even more. He came closer and ran his fingers through my hair.

"What do you want, my goddess?"

"As if you didn't know." I smiled.

"I do. But I want to hear you say it." My eyes sparkled.

"I want you in my mouth right now." I said shamelessly.

"But what about the shower?" He was teasing me.

"We'll shower later. Come here." I pulled him by his hips straight to my mouth.

I sucked just the tip, which was already wet with his hot, salty, and delicious pre-release. I licked and sucked, my eyes locked with his. I



licked his entire length, making it wet and slick. He moaned in appreciation.

I took him entirely in my mouth at once. He was very hard, like velvet-covered steel, and it was delicious. I started moving up and down with my mouth while one hand followed the same motion, holding him, and with the other hand, I massaged his sacs. Henry was moaning with pleasure and kept his eyes fixed on mine.

I accelerated my movements when I noticed he was approaching his climax; he was on the edge. His moans grew louder, and I felt his skin prickle.

"Sarn, I'm going to..." He panted. "I'm going to finish."

I held him and moved faster until he reached his peak, a powerful release in hot, strong spurts down my throat. I took everything he gave me, so much that it dripped from my mouth. I licked him until he was completely clean, then ran my finger where it had dripped on my chin and put it in my mouth, my eyes still locked with his.

"Woman, you're an insatiable tease!" Henry pulled me up and kissed me wildly, claiming my mouth that had already been marked as his.

He stood me up and started removing my clothes, with much less patience than he had shown with his own.

"Damn, there are too many buttons on this blouse. I hope you're not attached to it." He said this and unceremoniously tore the blouse, sending buttons flying across the room and throwing the tattered garment to the floor. He removed my bra with the same urgency. He pushed my skirt up around my hips and pushed me onto the bed, relieving me of my underwear in one quick motion.



With the same eagerness, he covered my intimacy with his mouth. I had been wet and wanting him for a long time. He licked, sucked, and left me in sweet agony. The touch of his hands on my breasts sent signals straight between my legs, and the delicious torture his tongue imposed on my intimacy made me delirious with pleasure.

He knew my body better than I did myself, with precise movements he awakened the most delicious sensations in me. My moans filled the room, and I felt the spiral of pleasure rising in my body until it broke into an orgasm that made me arch off the bed. Henry didn't give me peace, continuing to lick and suck all the honey that dripped from my opening, which was now throbbing and thirsting to feel him inside me.

Henry removed my skirt and came over me. I felt his heat ignite my body and pulled him closer, locking him with my legs around him. He began spreading his hot, wet kisses across my breasts and up my neck, finally capturing my mouth and entwining his tongue with mine. And then he entered me, making me reach heaven.

It was always like this, every time he was inside me was pure ecstasy. Each time he withdrew and entered me again, I felt like I could touch the stars.

Feeling his hands roaming my body, his kisses claiming my mouth, and his member filling all of my intimacy, my body surrendered completely. He possessed me, not just in this moment, but all the time. I felt pleasure taking me completely and the orgasm forming and breaking through my entire body, making my blood burn in my veins and my entrance throb around the rigid member that filled me. Henry joined me, spilling into me with a guttural moan in my ear.

Carefully, he withdrew from me and lay beside me, as exhausted as I was, panting just like me. I turned to my fiancé, my love, and rested my face



on his chest, he held me in his arms and had a breathtaking smile on his face.

I fell asleep in my love's arms, happy and satisfied. A sound echoed through the room, waking me up. I woke up in the dark, with Henry clutching my waist. Again the sound echoed. It was my cell phone ringing. I can't believe this hasn't stopped yet.

I got up, grabbed my purse, and took out the persistently ringing device. Henry woke up and turned on the bedside lamp. I answered the phone and, as always, only heard breathing, heavy and panting. I persisted, but the person on the other end wouldn't say anything. When I was about to hang up, I heard a laugh coming from the other end of the line, a stupid laugh that I knew who it belonged to.

It was as if the phone was burning my hand, I threw it to the floor and backed away, trembling with tears welling up in my eyes.

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT



Comments



Support



Share