

## S2 Chapter 16

### Samantha's POV

I stood frozen. I couldn't take my eyes off his hand as it stroked his hardened member. I was drooling with desire to feel him in my mouth. He let out a loud laugh and called out to me again.

"If you keep looking at me like that, I'm coming over to your place right now," Henry teased threateningly. "Come on. Move it, woman, I want to see all of that little pajama set of yours."

I stood up and positioned myself in front of the camera, slowly turning around.

"Samantha, you're a goddess!" Henry exclaimed, grabbing his phone. "Now, will you take off that naughty pajama set for me? Please, let me see you."

"And why would I do that?" I teased.

"Because I'm sure you want to show off for me. Because I'm certain you're turned on too. And because I know you want to drive me even crazier about you."

"You seem to be sure about a lot of things."

"And I'm usually always right. Are you going to deny it?"

I decided to be bold since I was attracted to him anyway. It was just a matter of time before we'd be intimate, and it wouldn't be long. So why not drive him wild during this video call? I turned my back to the camera and slowly started lifting my negligee top, pulling it over my head, then crossed my arms over my chest as I faced the camera again. I gradually moved my arms, stopping with my hands in place. Henry's eyes were



glued to the screen. I teased and caressed myself, letting out a soft moan.

"Damn, Samantha, when I get my hands on you..." Henry's breathing was extremely heavy, and I knew he was becoming intensely aroused.

I smiled and lowered my hands, running them across my flat stomach and hooking my thumbs into the sides of my tiny shorts. I lowered them and bent over to remove them, bringing my chest closer to the camera. Henry groaned on the other end. I stood back up and did a full turn, completely exposed.

"You're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen, Sam." Henry's eyes were fixed on the screen, unblinking. "I'm absolutely crazy about you!"

"Oh really, Henry? Then show me." I said teasingly.

Henry was fully aroused and touching himself. He brought the camera close, and I could see his excitement.

"Just from seeing me like this?" I teased, and he nodded. "Then imagine when I'm on top of you, riding you." Henry let out a deep groan and increased his movements.

"You're wicked!" He smiled. "Let me see how ready you are. I bet you're excited and eager for me."

He was right. I could feel the wetness between my legs and the heat radiating from my core. I was desperate to feel him inside me. I lay down, positioning myself for the camera, openly displaying myself to him. I began touching myself, moving my fingers up and down along my sensitive flesh.

"You're killing me!" Henry groaned. "You're so beautiful! So incredibly sexy!"



I laughed seeing how worked up he was getting, as I continued pleasuring myself with increasing intensity.

"You're right, I'm all wet and hot, desperate to feel you here," I moaned. I was so aroused, I knew it wouldn't take long.

"Oh my goddess, you'll have it all, anything you want. But right now I want to watch you finish for me, imagine I'm there with you, pleasuring you, kissing your beautiful breasts."

Henry's voice was husky and full of desire, making me even more aroused. He was talkative, and that made desire rush faster through my veins.

"I'm going to take you so good, Samantha! Just think how amazing it'll be, me sucking on one of your breasts while my hand teases the nipple of the other, and then I'll switch and give your nipple a little bite before moving to the other one. Your breasts are wonderful, I'm going to feast on them."

"While I suck on these wonderful breasts, I'll be fucking your beautiful pussy, so smooth, completely shaved, how delicious!" Henry continued driving me crazy. "Imagine my cock going in and out of your pussy, my balls hitting your ass, you begging for more. My cock throbbing inside you, touching that sweet spot that makes you go wild."

"Mmm... Henry... keep going..." I begged, feeling my orgasm approaching.

"You're almost coming, my delicious one. I can imagine your pussy squeezing my cock, taking all of it in and getting tighter. I'm going to speed up and fuck you hard!" I felt the first tremors of my orgasm and he noticed. "That's it, sexy, come for me real good, while you feel my hard throbbing cock, going in and out of you fast." I came hard, muffling my



moan with my hand over my mouth.

"Fuck, Samantha, that's so nice! Your pussy is dripping nicely and I'm here dying to lick that honey flowing from you. Damn!"

My body was still trembling and writhing with pleasure from the orgasm he gave me without touching me, but he didn't stop.

"Take your phone, my goddess. Look what you do to me."

Henry directed his camera to his cock that he was frantically masturbating.

"Imagine when you cum on my cock and your pussy is throbbing around it, milking it nicely, crazy for my cream."

Henry moaned between phrases and it was delicious to see that beautiful man pleasuring himself thinking of me. I took my hand between my legs again, because seeing him touch himself like that made me crazy to cum again. I looked fixedly at the screen and in my mind the images formed according to what he was saying.

"Oh baby, I want you so bad," he groaned heatedly. "You're incredible, Samantha." His breathing became more labored as he continued with increasingly passionate words.

Henry reached his peak with a guttural moan, and I followed suit, imagining the pleasure of being with him.

When he focused the camera on his face, I saw a handsome man trying to catch his breath, looking thoroughly satisfied.

"You're a goddess, Samantha! I want you in my bed!"

"You're quite the charmer, Henry, you know exactly what you're doing!"



I smiled at him.

"I'm glad you enjoy it." He flashed that mischievous smile. "How are you feeling?"

"Good."

"Good? Just good? Come on, woman, you climaxed twice - don't deny it because I know - and gave me an amazing release, and you're just 'good'? Damn! I'm in ecstasy! If you can do this to me virtually, when I'm actually with you, you might just make me pass out."

I laughed at what he said. Henry was eloquent and entertaining, not to mention hot and knowing exactly how to play with a woman's imagination. We chatted a bit more, and he was attentive and unhurried, not holding back in telling me how beautiful and sexy he found me, and how much he desired me.

"My goddess, tomorrow Melissa scheduled another meeting during our coffee time. But I'll pick you up after work," Henry said before hanging up, and I smiled at all the attention he was giving me. It felt really good.