

## S2 Chapter 35

### Samantha's POV

I was looking at the contents of the box while a thousand thoughts raced through my mind. Henry was romantic in an endearingly cheesy way. But he was also quite naughty, and I knew that well. Still, his little gift surprised me. Frankly, I found it amusing, but I noticed his anxiety and concern, so I decided to let him suffer a bit.

I started touching each object in the box and examining them carefully. There were various items meticulously arranged inside a large box. The more time passed, the more anxious he became.

"Look, my goddess, if you don't like it, we can just ignore it and pretend I never gave this to you," Henry rushed to say.

"I think we'll have to start with this one." I picked up a small anal plug from the box and showed it to him.

"D-did you like it?" Henry looked at me with a mixture of relief and disbelief.

"No!" I answered dryly while taking out a tongue-shaped vibrator from the box, and when I turned it on, I broke into a huge smile. "I loooove it!"

"Damn, Sam! I almost had a heart attack here." Henry grunted and knelt beside me.

"Come on, Henry, I'm a modern woman. I enjoy sex and I have a vibrator. And I think it's delicious that you're giving me toys for us to use together. " I kissed his lips. "But this tongue one, I've never seen before..." I gave the toy a naughty look.

"Sam, you're perfect!" Henry kissed me, positioning himself between



my legs.

"So, which one should we start with?" I asked eagerly.

"Let's start by taking off your clothes and giving you a nice massage with these oils we have here."

"Mmm, you're perfect!" I moaned with pleasure at the prospect of getting a massage.

Henry pulled me to my feet and took the box with our toys to the headboard.

"Can we use everything in the box, or is there something you don't want to try?" Henry asked while walking back to me.

"We should use everything, please." I assured the man who was smiling at me with the promise of an unforgettable night.

Henry approached me, undid my dress's clasp, and pulled the skirt hem up over my head. I was wearing a black bodysuit that was nothing more than various straps joined at strategic points, creating the outline of a bodysuit without covering practically anything, like a weave on my body.

"Oh Sam, now I don't know whether to remove these straps from you or fuck you with them on." Henry made me laugh. "Damn, better take them off so they don't get stained with the oils. I don't want to ruin this beautiful piece."

Slowly, he began to lower the straps and remove the piece from my body, leaving kisses everywhere. Then, he tied my hair up in a loose bun, led me to the bed, and slowly took off his own clothes. He climbed onto the bed and told me to lie on my back, positioned himself over me with me between his legs, and took the sleep mask, placing it over my eyes.



"Today you'll feel more than see, my goddess." Only then did he take something else from the box. "I think this amarula oil will be delicious on you," Henry said as he let the oil drip onto my skin, starting the massage at my shoulders.

The scent was wonderful, and Henry kept pouring the oil over my skin and spreading it in a delicious massage. It didn't take long before he started kissing and licking where his hands had spread the oil. He spent quite a while paying attention to my breasts. Licking, sucking, squeezing. Each touch of his on my breasts made my opening pulse and grow wetter.

He continued his massage with the oil, his hands, and mouth, moving down my body. He went down one leg, massaged my calf, my foot, and did the same with the other leg, but moving upward.

"Mmm, amarula suits you more than perfect." Henry sucked on my belly, making me laugh. "Now, for your delicious pussy, we'll use this strawberry oil."

Henry poured the oil, and the strawberry scent mixed with the amarula oil. I moaned and writhed with each touch. Henry spread the oil all over my pussy and circled my clit, bringing me to the edge of orgasm, only then did he start licking and sucking until I couldn't resist anymore and came screaming his name.

"Mmm, delicious!" Henry said and sucked my clit one more time. "Now, my goddess, let's try other things."

Henry fastened the handcuffs to my wrists and secured them to the headboard. He went back to kissing and sucking my breasts and attached the vibrating nipple clamps to them and turned them on. It was an intense sensation.

He continued kissing my body and placed the tongue-shaped vibrator on



my clit, making me squirm and moan, which made him smile against my belly.

"Please, Henry, I need you... mmm..." I moaned, desperate to feel him inside me.

"Anything you want, my goddess!"

Henry raised himself over me, I heard him take something else from the box, and positioned himself, slowly entering me while kissing my mouth. I felt his member penetrate me slowly, hard and wet, and as he entered, I felt it getting hotter, my nerve endings became more sensitive - I was sure he had used the stimulating gel, and it was delicious.

Henry thrust his entire length into me, and when he was fully seated, I felt something vibrate against my clit, making the sensations even more intense due to the vibrating cock ring. He started moving slowly, but I wanted more and began rocking my hips to meet his. He picked up the pace, and the sensations were so intense that my body surrendered to another orgasm, even stronger than the previous one.

Henry came over me and removed the nipple clamps, licking my breasts and spreading more oil on them, massaging them gently. It was delicious to feel his touch while being so sensitive. I moaned with pleasure and could feel his smile against my skin.

"The best is yet to come, my goddess," Henry promised, then withdrew from me and quickly turned me onto my stomach, positioning me so I was supported on my knees and elbows.

Henry poured more oil on me and began massaging my back, working his way down to my bottom. He returned to playing with my clit and I felt when he applied gel to my bottom, beginning to massage around my entrance.



"Since this is our first time playing here," Henry whispered in my ear and pressed where he was massaging, "we'll use this desensitizing gel so you'll feel more pleasure and less discomfort, okay?" I nodded, and he continued massaging there while sliding his other hand and mouth across my back.

When he stopped massaging my bottom, Henry began teasing my entrance with his cock while making circular motions on my clit. I was getting wetter and wetter, my body was more than sensitive, and I was desperate to feel him inside me again.

He entered me and began moving slowly, going deep with each thrust. I felt him position something at my other entrance and moaned in anticipation. Henry slowly inserted the plug and began accelerating his thrusts into my core, which felt tighter, and as he moved inside me, it felt like the plug was moving too. This drove me wild, my arousal reaching levels I'd never experienced before.

"That's it, baby, you're driving me crazy," Henry groaned and thrust deep inside me with urgent, hard movements.

It was impossible to hold back any longer; I had to come. I felt my man's thick, delicious cock entering and leaving me rapidly, and he was thrusting mercilessly, going deep, taking me to a completely new pleasure. I felt the pressure of the plug and felt filled in different spaces, it was something totally new for me and it was delicious.

I was on the brink of another orgasm, my core squeezing and contracting around his head, hungrily sucking and pulling his cock. The sensations were overwhelming and I felt my body dissolve, coming while squeezing his member even deeper inside me. And he came with me, exploding and pressing my hips against his pelvis.

Henry collapsed on top of me and we stayed there connected for a few



minutes. His weight on me was wonderful, as if I was completely enveloped by him in every crevice. When he caught his breath a bit, Henry rose up and removed the plug, then slowly withdrew from me. I was exhausted and in ecstasy.

"We haven't used everything yet, my goddess, but I think we need a few minutes," Henry said as he lay down beside me and pulled me against his chest. "Our night is far from over, Sam."

I laughed at his promise and was certain he would keep it. I kissed his lips and snuggled against his warm, muscular body.