



S2 Chapter 99

Manuela's POV

I spent Sunday alone since Flavian was on call, so I took the opportunity to get my academic life in order. When I worked at the mall, I studied in the morning - it was a different rhythm. But after I started working with Henry, I switched to the night shift and found it quite difficult because I'd arrive at college already tired. But that's life.

Still, the day was very productive. When Flavian arrived at night, I already had the table set waiting for him. He seemed so stressed lately. He came toward me and grabbed me in that way of his, lifting me off the ground, giving me a breathtaking kiss while pressing me against the wall.

I immediately wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck. He was so hot, smelled so good that just his scent was enough to turn me on.

"Ah, little one, I just want to lose myself in your body right now, just want to feel myself inside you." he said with his eyes closed, his forehead pressed against mine and his naughty hand sliding up my leg.

"Do it! I want you too. I missed you so much today!" I replied immediately, feeling my intimate area getting wet with desire for him.

I wanted him too, and the need for him squeezed my heart almost like an anguish that could only dissolve with the contact he wanted. Flavian opened his eyes, and I could see desire shining in his dilated pupils.

"I need you too," I said in a pleading tone.

Without wasting time, he placed his hand on my intimacy and felt how wet I already was.

"Ah, little one, you're delicious!" he said, looking into my eyes. "Hold on tight."



Flavian kept me pinned against the wall with his body against mine and used his hands to open his pants and take out his cock. He grabbed my waist with one arm and used his other hand to push aside my panties and position himself at my entrance.

He started slowly, but as if he couldn't help himself, he entered all at once, making me scream with pleasure as I felt him completely inside me. It was a little uncomfortable, but the good sensation I felt when he took me like this, entirely, was much greater than the discomfort.

"Sorry, little one, I couldn't control myself, you drive me crazy with desire." Flavian said, kissing my chin while staying still inside me.

"Don't worry, it was good, it's always so good!" I whispered.

My body trembled under his control, craving his touch. He kissed and sucked on my neck, my ears, my mouth, while his hands continued to roam over my body.

Slowly he began to move, my moans echoing through the room. The straps of my dress fell to the side as he pulled down the neckline, exposing my swollen breasts and taking one into his mouth.

I was completely surrendered, clinging to his neck, feeling his deep movements inside me. I bit his shoulder trying to muffle my loud moans, nothing else crossed my mind except the addictive pleasure this man was giving me.

He started to thrust in and out of me faster and harder, and it didn't take long to draw out a strong and delicious orgasm from me, making me writhe against that wall and scream with pleasure.

And he followed, coming inside me with a guttural moan in my ear, letting his hot seed spill inside me, leaving me completely ecstatic once again.

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We stayed there embracing, pressed against that wall for some time, calming our breathing. Flavian sighed into the curve of my neck. When he pulled us away from the wall, he carried me to the bathroom and only then sat me down, removing my clothes and then his own.

His eyes looked into mine with a different sparkle, as if he wanted to make that moment last forever.

"Big guy, is something wrong?" I asked, running my hand across his face.

"Just work, little one. But I don't want to think about that." He smiled and kissed my hand. "The only thing I want right now is to take a shower with you and after we eat something, take you to bed and listen to your scandalous little moans for a while." He smiled and made me laugh.

"Scandalous little moans?" I looked at him trying to keep a straight face.

"Ah, little one, you're not exactly a quiet woman." He hugged me and led me to the shower stall, turning on the water. "I love your scandalous moans, it turns me on hearing you feel pleasure."

And he wasn't joking – after eating, he took me to bed and made me scream for a good while. I fell asleep holding him, feeling his warm, strong body squeezing me tight. But I woke up in the middle of the night alone in bed. On the nightstand was a note from him saying he had to return to the police station.

This had never happened before, he needed to go back after finishing a



shift. I found it strange, but maybe I was just being paranoid. I tried to sleep again but couldn't. I spent the rest of the night staring at the ceiling, and when I left for work, he still hadn't returned.

I found Samantha and Henry at the building entrance, kissing like teenagers, and their happiness was noticeable from a distance.

"Finally got her, Don Juan!" I said as I approached.

"Little Manu!" Henry greeted me euphorically. "She's mine and I won't lose her again!"

"You better not!" I teased. "You're my favorite couple!"

"And here I was thinking your favorite couple was Flavian and yourself," Samantha joked.

"Yeah, we're good, but you two are special. After all, I helped this idiot win you over." I said, remembering how I met Henry.

"And I'll always be grateful!" Henry couldn't wipe the smile off his face. "So how's Miller treating you?"

"Just as well as you did." I smiled. I was truly happy with my work.

"That's good, you know if you ever want to come back, there'll always be a position for you in my office, right?!" Henry pointed out.

"I know, thanks." I smiled. "Well, I'm heading in."

"I'll go with you, Manu." Samantha gave Henry one more kiss, and we entered the building together. "So how are things with Flavian?"

"They're fine." I said, looking at the floor.



"What's wrong, Manu?" Samantha looked at me, analyzing everything about me. "Besides the hickeys your makeup is hiding, of course. Although those aren't wrong..."

"Ah, the hickeys are amazing!" I smiled at her. "But nothing's wrong, it's just a feeling that's bothering me."

"What do you mean?"

"I don't know, Sam, it's like something's happening, but I'm not sure if it really is. He's been more tense lately and answering his phone differently, and last night he left in the middle of the night with a note saying he was going back to the precinct. That's never happened before." I tried to explain to Sam what was bothering me.

"Have you talked to him? Asked him about it?" Samantha looked at me seriously.

"Yes, and he always says it's work. And it probably is, I know his job is stressful."

"It really is, Manu." Samantha gave me a smile. "Look, keep paying attention, observing, if he keeps acting like this, or if he starts acting more different, you confront him."

"Yeah, I'll do that." I agreed. We reached Sam's floor, and Catherine was waiting for the elevator.

"Ah, you showed up!" Catherine came in and didn't let Sam get off. "Let's go upstairs for coffee. And I'm telling you both now, dinner at my house tonight, everyone's coming to celebrate Sam and Henry's reconciliation finally. I couldn't take sharing my husband with Henry anymore."

"We all went through that, Catherine." I laughed at her complaint. "



Henry was too needy without Sam."

"Don't even get me started!" Catherine laughed. "One day he came to see the kids when Alexander was working late, and I got stuck with him, we had a romantic comedy marathon with ice cream and chocolate, and he cried like a little girl over Sam."

We started laughing and telling Sam how terrible Henry was while he was away from her.



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