

Chapter 37

Victoria froze where she was seated as her mind flashed back to the day he was talking about. She was making Coffee on that day when he walked in on her and started caressing her body, knowing that any other person could walk in on them. He teased her about the idea of having a quicky there and then in the kitchen and it sounded really pleasing to her ear and the fact that anyone could walk in on them made their horny bodies even more excited. His dick was already in her, they fucked a bit before getting interrupted by the noise of footsteps. Vicky was brought out of her little thoughts when she felt Oscar showering kisses around her carlobe. "You remember?" She whispered, with her eyes closed, giving him more access to her neck, loving the feel of his lips on her neck. Oscar smiled against her skin, loving the fact that she was cooperating. "Every moment with you has always been special. I remember everything that we ever discussed." "And I remember that day even more because you made me a promise. We never got to have *** in the kitchen after that day." He whispered every word with his mouth against her skin. "You were always in my head. You made me do things that I never thought of doing." She confessed. No, babe. That is a lie. You always wanted something exciting." "You have always been gentle on the outside but you are the opposite on the inside." "Opposite on the inside? What do you mean?" She mumbled, feigning innocence with her eyes still closed. "You know what I am talking about, babe." "If I knew, I would not be asking you." "Okay, I will describe what I meant in a sentence." "You have a good heart and a dirty mind." "Dirty mind? How dirty?!" Oscar brought his hand to her front and started caressing her boobs through her clothes. "Very nasty!" "Mhhhm." She tried to suppress her moan as a result of the way Oscar was caressing her boobs. "You appear to be very shy but you are a beast in bed. You never get tired of the nasty stuff we do together. I love how you would want me to fuck you anywhere." "I don't know what you are talking about. As far as I remember, I have always been a good girl." "Fuck!!!!" She moaned when he pinched her nipples through her night dress. "You want me to suck that. Perhaps to remind you of how naughty you have always been?" She did not say anything but from her quiet moans, Oscar could tell that she was very much enjoying them. "I bet no one sucks them the way I do." I breastfed Sophie." "That does not count as pleasure. You were satisfying her hunger." "Remember those days when I will suck your nipples and rub your clit till you cum." "Fuck, Oscar!" She shivered as the memory swept through her. "You want me to do that to you now?" She did not give any response. "You do not have to be shy, my love. Just tell me what you want, and I will give it to you." "You sure?" "What do you mean by Am I sure?" "I don't know. It has been five years you know." "Yes, and the tension between us is still very much alive. I miss you. I miss your body so much." "You sure? I don't know if I am to believe that." Chapter 87 You know very well what I am talking about. As I said before, you should learn how to come clean for what "That is the problem." "What?" "I do not know what I want." "You do! You always have." you want." "You are the most straightforward woman I have ever seen. You know what you want and you go for it. You do what you genuinely feel like. It is hard for someone to influence your decision. "You are just saying this because you have not forgiven me." "I have forgiven you, Oscar!" "Prove it." "Yes you hurt me but for me to move on, I needed to let go and that included forgiving you." "So when are you going to fulfill your promise? You have always been a woman of your word. Except you want to change now. He whispered. still kissing her neck and of course, fondling her boobs, mostly the erect nipples. "You are not saying anything." He groaned when he did not hear anything from her. "Would now be a bad time?" Vicky had no idea when those words left her lips. Oscar smiled against her neck upon getting those words of confirmation. He freed his hands from caressing her boobs as well as his lips from her neck. He turned her around while seated on the stool so that she could face him. He smirked upon seeing that her face was flushed already. "You are adorable when you are shy. This is what I mean by good heart, dirty mind." "You are the one who has got a dirty mind. You think of *** whenever you are around me." He chuckled, "There is only one way to find out." Still seated on the stool, he spread her legs and snuck his hand under her nightie, into her pussy. Vicky shivered, feeling his fingers caressed her pussy. "I knew it." He leaned closer to her and placed a kiss on her forehead, feeling proud of himself for being able to make her feel that way. "I knew you would be so wet down there." "And how is that my fault?" She whispered, trying to hide her blush. He smiled. "Your body has always been sensitive towards my touch. I missed you. I miss the tension between

us.” “Are you going to keep lecturing me or you are going to keep to your word by showing me how it is done.” Oscar smirked, feeling so much pride in his heart. He was ecstatic to know that she trusted him enough to make her feel good. He reached for her hand and led her to come down from the stool. He guided both of her hands up, grabbed the hem of her dress, and pulled it over her head, coming face to face with her curvy naked body. His eyes lingered on her body for a bit. He could not believe her gorgeous body was all his to devour. God knows he would never get enough of appreciating how perfect her body was. “Are you going to keep staring or?” Oscar snapped out of his little thoughts before Victoria changed her mind. He lifted her and placed her at the edge of the countertop. Vicky hissed as the cold marble melted against her bum. She watched with desire in her eyes as Oscar got rid of his clothes. She felt shivers run down her spine the moment he took off his briefs and his dick sprang to life. Oscar smirked at that. He approached her after discarding all his clothes. “You are free to touch if you want to. I am all yours.” Oscar was surprised when he instantly felt her warm hands on his dick. She started stroking with her hands from the tip to his balls. If there was anything he loved most, it was the fact that her kitchen was perfect. The counter rhymed with both their heights, making it very easy for them to touch each other without any stress. Chapter 37 “Your cock is getting bigger in my hand.” That is what you do to me. Did you notice any other change since we last fucked?” “It definitely got bigger. How did it fit in me earlier?” She mumbled, trying to hide the blush on her face.

“You were so tight.” “Do not throw it at my face.” She blushed. “I am not throwing it at your face. I actually like it.” “Our bodies are made for each other so you need not worry about it fitting.” “You want to have a taste?” The words came out shyly from Oscar’s lips. In as much as he wanted them to explore deeply, he did not want to ruin the moment by making demands that would freak her out. “It’s been a while,” She whispered, staring at his dick as though it was the most precious thing at the moment. “I do not know if I still know how to, but I am going to try.” Before Oscar could even get a clue of what was going on, Vicky got down from the counter, knelt before him, gently grabbed a hold of his dick, and slowly put it in her mouth. “Fuckkk!” Oscar mumbled with his eyes closed the moment he felt her lips over the tip of his dick. He tried to suppress his groan as he felt her slowly take all of him into her mouth and gagged. “I would rather die than to let you leave me again.” He had no idea when those words came out of his mouth as he was lost in his ecstasy. She used to give him the best blowjob jobs but he had no idea how much he missed her mouth on his dick until now. Till date, She gave him the best blowjob ever. Victoria gagged and sucked so deeply until she was out of breath. Oscar reached for her hand and helped her stand to her feet. “Payback time!” He smirked, picking her up and making her sit on the counter. He spread her legs and buried his face into her pussy, hungrily licking and sucking. Send Gift