

The CEO's Ten Million Dollar Wife by R.C.BRIE

Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Odd Man

With Lucien on a business trip, she has had a good night's sleep for two days now. Two months had passed but still no sign of Ellen Johnson returning to the country. Not that she was complaining, she enjoys the perks of being Lucien's wife. The sex is great aside from the money she enjoys. Never did it occur to her she will enjoy such an intimate act even before when she had Coby.

Her life won't be as interesting after she will leave their secret marriage. Lucien, though rough and ruthless most of the time towards her, is a great man.

Who would have thought, she is enjoying CEO Lucien Wright every night for two months now. Every woman's dream, the most eligible bachelor of the country.

Previously, she could just watch him on different news portals and prints. A very intimidating businessman, cold and distant. Who would have thought he has one flaw, his sex addiction if she could call it that way.

There's no day he will not take her. After the first time they had done it in his office, he has been calling her just to have a quickie. And starting that day, she had been wearing a skirt or dress, which he demanded.

After she did her nightly routine, she was ready to have a good night's sleep when her phone rang.

"LW" two letters appeared on her screen.

Heaving a sigh, she answers.

"You will be sleeping now?" his deep and husky voice filled the silence of the room.

"About to..." seeing him on the screen made her realize, she missed him. Staring at his handsome face, her eyes fixed on his two-day-old stubble. It suits him and surprisingly, her fingers itched to touch them.

"Strip...I want to see you naked" he continued, his voice gruff and thick.

She just stares at him, seeming to be not understanding what he meant.

"Now...take off those clothes... strip without leaving the camera" he added. This time his tone hardened with his sharp gaze.

Reluctantly, she took off her nightdress while he was intently watching.

"All..." he mumbles after she left her underwear on.

Taking a deep breath, she carefully pulls down her lacy undies while his gaze bore between her legs.

"Open your legs wide in the camera" he added and she saw him gulping hard.

"Mr. Wright..." he was never shy with Lucien. He had seen everything in her but posing naked in front of the camera is a whole lot of new experience for her.

"I want to see you, Zia. Open wide for me" his voice soft yet ragged. He is on his bed too with only his boxer brief.

Gulping hard, she parted her legs but cupped what is between, trying to cover herself from his blazing gaze. She had placed her phone on the pillow facing her nakedness.

"Don't hide it from me, I want to see it, Zia. Take your hands off" his breath is becoming ragged as he stares at her now exposed jewel.

"Beautiful..." he raves licking his lips. Though embarrassed, she feels somewhat

pleased seeing his excitement. She could compare him to a famished man who has been starved for months and now sees food and water for the first time.

She could see his hand's movement as he plays with himself while his eyes were fixed between her legs.

"Play for me, Zia...you are so wet...so sleek" he panted.

"Move that fingers, touch yourself...is it good?" he asks while she slowly rubs her wetness.

"Mmmmm..." a moan escapes her, throwing her head back with closed eyes.

"So wet, that's for me, Zia. You are wet because of me...I missed your tightness, I want to plunge deep in that welling wetness...I haven't had you for two nights and I'm getting crazy" he mutters desperately.

"Mr. Wright..." her fingers pleasures herself like she use to do back then.

"Have you done this...? Have you masturbated before, Zia?" he eagerly asks.

"Yes, Ahhhn... I did, but not this good..." she lewdly replies.

Lucien Wright watching her, gave her a different satisfaction. His intense dark gaze was fueling her desire to please him more.

"How many of your fingers could fit inside, Zia, show me how tight you are" with his gruff voice he demanded again. Like him, she watches him play with himself. His humongous member is standing erect, oozing with his precum. Spreading the sticky juice around its entire length, he slowly pumps it.

Just what he asks for, she tries to put in her middle finger while she continues to rub her nub outside.

"Argh... Mr. Wright..." she throws her head back upon feeling her tightness and warmth. Only her middle finger inside and she was already trembling with pleasure.

"Does it feel good? Make it three, Zia...you can take it..." he breathily added while licking his lips. He thirsts for her taste and it shows on his face.

Like an obedient child, she slowly inserted another of her fingers, which made her body arch lewdly.

"Mr. Wright..." she looks at the screen with her flustered face. She looks drunk while her hip was involuntarily moving in a rhythm.

"Thrust it in and out like how I do it...moan my name, Zia..." he mumbles, gulping hard while fastening his hands, pumping his erection.

"Ahhhhhn... Mr. Wright" her both hands were busy with her sleek nub and her dripping wet entrance.

"Ahhh fuck, Zia...I miss your warmth, I miss tasting you... miss your scent...faster...argh...I can imagine your tightness... It's four agonizing days before I can have you again...four fucking days..." with a clenched jaw, he grumbles frustratedly.

They continue to watch while they pleasure themselves for the meantime that they are far away from each other.

For Alex, it's an exhilarating experience but she likes it. She had discovered a lot of her sexuality with Lucien Wright. She had done things she hasn't imagined she was capable of doing. The whole experience excites her.

"I'm coming... Mr. Wright" she whimpers.

"Look at me...I want to see your eyes as you come..."

Locking their gazes, they watch each other reach their peak, groaning and moaning.

The washboard abs she always worships are now covered with squirts of his white cum. Despite being at the height of pleasure, they never failed to watch their screens. 1 After their heated show, they stayed on their spot, still watching. She looks flustered. A tinge of pink ale as ne adorned her cheeks while her chest is heaving ragged breaths. Lucien was in the same state as he continues to lazily stroke his wet member. His cum is still scattered on his washboard abs while she had wet the spot she was sitting.

“I want you again...” he spoke after the long silence. His seriousness made her chuckle. His appetite has not faltered despite their distance, acting like they were together.

“I should have a dildo if we will do this often...” she playfully exclaims.

“The fuck you will!” startling her, he suddenly raves angrily. She stares at him in pure surprise while he glares at her on the screen.

“Nothing could be inside your body but me...you hear me? Just my dick, my fingers, and my tongue...that’s it. No fucking sex toys would satisfy you! I won’t allow it” he ranted as he moves his face closer to the screen.

“You hear me, Zia!” angrily, he snaps. Despite being unable to completely discern his anger, she fervently nodded.

His temper is also one of the reasons she was always feeling on the edge with him. She intended to tease and be playful but his reactions would be otherwise.

“No rubber will satisfy you. Only I could make you cum. Put that in your mind Alexzia” he continues with a clenched jaw. His chilling cold gaze frightens her.

“Yes, Mr. Wright” she whispers with a nod. Appeasing his anger, she chooses to readily agree and not argue anymore.

With his huffing breaths, he tried to calm his temper.

“On your four...I want to watch you from behind” after a while of uncomfortable silence, he spoke.

Without fuss, she did what he wanted her to do. Another new thing she would do for him. And just like earlier, they watch each other on the screen while pleasuring themselves.

They did another two positions before he was contented. They ended the call but not before Lucien’s last request.

“I want to take a picture of you. Pose for me, Zia. Hold yourself, yes like that” he gushes contentedly as she plays with her wetness while her other hand cups one of her mounds.

“Great pose... The next time I will have this trip, I have to bring your used undies” he shamelessly announces, making her embarrassed.

“Mr. Wright!” to her aghast, her eyes widen. Though they were alone and she was used to his shamelessness, she is still appalled by his bluntness.

“You can’t imagine my ordeal of not having you, Alexzia” he seriously retorted.

“Why are you so blunt, Mr. Wright?” she sneers while looking so awkward. To keep herself busy, she inspects the wet spot she was sitting in.

“I don’t like wasting my time. If it benefits me then I must have it. Your feminine scent calms me, so keep i n mind to pack your used panties whenever I have this kind of business trip. Even if it’s just a night” he casually shrugs. Standing up, he brought his phone to the bathroom to wash.

Listening to him, she just rolls her eyes. Not knowing how to react, she shook her head while walking towards the bathroom too.

Does the world know about this side of the famous CEO? He was feared even by the most influential men in the country, but his only frustration right now is not having her used panties to smell. She doesn't know if she would be amused or scandalized. CEO Lucien Wright is quite an odd man for her.