

One Night Surprise Chapter 121

Chapter 121 The Word 'Pervert' Should Be Used Here

Her face instantly flushed red. "I-I didn't think of it that way."

The corner of his lips curled up into a smirk as he stared at her. "Really? But it doesn't seem like that."

What she had in mind was pretty obvious when she hugged herself while staying on guard.

Seeing that he was staring at her, she subconsciously lowered her head and glanced at herself. Then, she hesitantly lowered her arms and she forced herself to ask, "What I was thinking doesn't matter. However, what's the purpose of you bringing me here? I am willing to apologize to you for the matter earlier, but you have to open the door and let me out."

Alexander, who did not seem to have any plans to make any move, turned and leaned his back against the pillow at the side of the bathtub. His low, husky voice sounded inexplicably suggestive amidst the humid air in the bathroom. "I'm not interested in the empty words of an apology."

Courtney was flustered. "What do you want me to do then?"

"Scrub my back." The three brief yet strong words echoed in the bathroom, causing her to freeze on the spot for some time without her being able to move a muscle. Her eyes widened as she stared at his back and her words were incoherent. "A-Are you serious?"

"You are welcome to take it as a joke. That is if you want to stay with me in the bathroom for the whole afternoon."

"You—" While looking at Alexander's back view, Courtney wished that she could press his head underwater. Why does this petty and shameless yet bold man exist? He is actually confident that he is in the right! I was merely joking around, so is there a need to hold grudges against me and use this method to take it out on me? He really doesn't let anything slide easily.

The gradually rising temperature in the bathroom is causing my white t-shirt to be drenched in my sweat. If I were to continue to be in a stand-off with him, I would either pass out from the heat or his attitude, which is pissing me off!

After weighing her options, she walked to the bathtub with gritted teeth and snorted in a small voice, "How do you want me to scrub your back?"

Alexander raised his head and glanced at her. "Scrub properly."

Isn't that stating the obvious? Courtney rolled her eyes at him in her heart. Without bothering to ask further, she took a towel from the side. She perfunctorily moisten it with water and squeezed it dry before scrubbing his shoulder with it.

The water in the bathtub was crystal clear. When she was rinsing the towel, she casually caught a glimpse of the member in between his legs and it caused her heart to skip a beat. She immediately turned away, but her heart continued to pound wildly, which caused her scrubbing action to be slightly out of control before it became as stiff as mechanical movements.

On the other hand, Alexander did not fare any better. His initial intention was to tease the daring woman, but as she was scrubbing his back, his body unexpectedly started to lose control—there were signs that he was going to get an erection, which made his expression change. “That’s enough.”

Just when she was going to scrub his chest, he suddenly caught her hands, which frightened her. “What’s the matter? I’m not done yet. Didn’t you tell me to scrub properly?”

He avoided her gaze and moved her hands away from his body. “You may leave now,” he spoke in a hoarse and restrained voice.

“What’s wrong with you?” Courtney frowned as she leaned closer to him to check the spot where she had scrubbed earlier and asked in puzzlement. “I didn’t use much strength.” As she was speaking, she reached out with her hand to touch him.

The breath that landed on Alexander’s neck aroused a tingling sensation that pushed him to his limits. He pressed on her fumbling hands with a rough movement and uttered in a low voice, “Stop touching.”

His burning temperature engulfed her hands. Raising her head, she saw the gleam of lust in his eyes. As a mature woman who had s*xual experience, she instantly understood the situation and her body froze on the spot as she lost all the courage to even budge.

“Leave.” He retracted his hands with deeply furrowed brows.

His words made her come to her senses. With her reddened face, she did not dare to reply a word to him and stood up by supporting the edge of the bathtub in an attempt to leave. However, the bathroom floor was slippery and she was also restless. Before she could even move forward, she stepped on bubbles and slipped, which caused her to fall backward into the bathtub.

Splash!

The sound of water splashing from the bathtub echoed in the confined space along with her high-pitched shriek. She floundered in fear for a while and drank a few mouthfuls of water before finally getting up by holding on to the only ‘support’ in the bathtub. She then vigorously coughed and nearly caused her lungs to come out of her mouth.

The moment she opened her eyes, her coughs were caught in her throat—the only support in the bathtub was none other than the naked man.

Courtney’s arms were currently wrapped around Alexander’s broad shoulders as she clung onto him in an incredibly suggestive posture. Her white t-shirt had been completely soaked and it clearly revealed her pink brassiere underneath—the scene would definitely ignite the imaginations of all observers.

What was even more embarrassing was that she clearly felt a strange firmness between her legs.

“Pervert!” she scolded as her eyes widened in anger while she glared with her head raised. She then struggled to get back up by using his shoulders as a support.

Nevertheless, Alexander was pissed by her scolding him as a pervert. He placed his hands on her waist and pressed her toward his chest. The smooth inner wall of the bathtub had complimented his movement well as it caused her to slip and fall into his embrace.

“That’s not how you use the word ‘pervert’.”

His husky voice was the last voice that she heard with her clear mind. Right after that, a large palm pressed on the back of her head, which caused her to lose her balance and she leaned closer to his face. Their passionate lips mingled with each other, messing up their reasoning and halted all of her struggles.

Under the glimmering water in the bathtub, a sculptured large hand caressed the sexy body before it trailed along her back down to her plump buttocks before vigorously squeezing them.

“Ah—” An insuppressible moan escaped their intertwining kiss. Courtney seemed to have found a moment of clarity, but in the next second, the fleeting consciousness was washed away by the passion between them as it disappeared without a trace.

Alexander’s great kissing techniques caused her to lose all of her self-control under his domineering attacks.

Her hotpants slid down her legs to her ankle without her knowledge. The firmness in the water rubbed against her most tender complexion over a thin layer of cloth and instantly aroused her sensitive nerves. A gush of heat swept over her, resulting in her body accommodating to his every movement without any control.

His large hands held onto her waist while passionate lust tainted his cold eyes. He then burrowed his head in her neck as he gently nibbled on her earlobe to distract her attention.

“Ah—” At her most unprepared moment, her body was penetrated and filled by him.

Water overflowed from the bathtub with a loud splash. Amidst the contradicting feelings of pain and pleasure, she pushed her head backward with a crimson flushed face. Beads of sweat trickled down from her forehead into the bathtub, blending into the water that was mixed with some unknown liquid.

Gazing at Courtney’s stunning face, Alexander approached her ear and exhaled on it while he murmured in his throaty voice, “This is where you should use the word ‘pervert’.”

Her face was crimson as she bit on her lips. Before she managed to react, he thrust hard into her, causing her to react with a high-pitched moan that was mixed with vague curses as she wrapped her arms around his neck. “Pervert!”

“Ah—” Along with the woman’s moan, the sound of splashing water became more frequent. Streams of water overflowed from the edge of the bathtub and flooded the entire bathroom.