





*While I make love  
to you*



# While I make love to you

Joseph Thomas  
Erotic Narrative Collection

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Narrative Collection

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**From the author.**

*The nights are getting colder now. The uncertainty and despair of living in a society that robs us 24 hours a day, and at times makes us forget that there is a being by our side who loves us. That being waiting for a kiss, for a sweet caress.*

*Every night we should forget the pressures of everyday problems, bills, making payments and surrender to the pleasure of love and loving, in the end, only love is the one that makes us wake up with a smile.*

*For all those couples whom I am this for.*

*Today, after obtaining this book, when the children are asleep, when the house is dark, when your partner is in bed, do not turn on the TV. Open these pages and read the first story, leave the second for the next night. Let go of your imagination and enjoy the passion, enjoy the love. Kiss your partner passionately, caressing them like the stroke of a bare rose;. Open your heart and let love flow. Remember, the happiest moments are in the intimacy of shared by naked lovers.*



## Acknowledgements

*For love. For making me feel I'm alive.*

*GOD for giving me a heart that's knows love.*

*Every beat of my heart.*

*Every kiss that I delivered.*

*The one that loves me and the ones that have.*

*To life.*

*To all my friends for giving me the strength and encouragement to continue writing.*

*To all the readers that over the years waited anxiously wanting to devour my next writing.*

*My son Alvaro, every one of my writing have your name on it.*



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*Night 1*  
*Late at the office.*



The atmosphere in the office is heavy today. Almost always after 2:00 pm every one disappears or come up with an excuse to go home early or just be able to visit the local bar until the sun goes down. I must stay and that disappoints me. It is quite peaceful now, it is a good feeling, it gives me time to think about you, to remind me of you, yet wishing I could also be by your side, to feel that you are with me in the same space, under the roof. Feeling that I have you near.

I try to find something that will make me concentrate while I spend the remainder of my time enclosed between these four walls, where I spend most of my days at work. I focus on the paperwork, as I review and slowly browse. I try to focus and look at each letter trying to clear my mind of your image and all your beauty, but it does not disappear, when all of a sudden, I hear the door, it captures my attention. I stay alert, wondering aloud:

- Who's there?

But no one answers, I have to admit that I'm a little scared. I'm about to stand up when a shadow shows through the glass of the

window of the center aisle, it walks up to the door. I firmly grabbed the paperweight I have always on the desk. Then I saw that smile that always captivates me. It is you, you love to surprise me, in that instant I lost my fear. I scolded a bit around, telling you that I could have hurt you, but you give me a kiss and I could not say another word.

You are beautiful as always. Provocative as you know I like. Your hair loose playing with the wind, a brown skirt and a white blouse, that you have opened to alter my afternoon, you had left your high heels in the car, that would have exposed you, you are special. Each and every day I spend with you I find you more beautiful each day. You decided to pass by, because you simple could not wait until I got home, you kissed me again. I ask you what is the reason for you to have closed the door making sure no one could get in and the answer I get is a smile and your right hand further opening your cleavage. You sit on the desk and you do not care about paperwork on my desk, I try to save them from your body but you're faster and grab my hands to put them on your waist. You grab my tie and loosen it up, so that your hands can freely caress and freely fondle my chest and my

belly with your masterful sensual movements.

You're starting to excite me and I worry that someone might come in and get surprised, I release my the fear when you slowly take my left hand and bring it up to the part of your body that's hidden under your brown skirt.

I find that you no other garment you wear I open my eyes in amazement, then slowly you bring your tongue up to my ear and tell me secretly, while you caress me you left your garments in the hallway before entering the office and that excites me even more. I can not wait and start stripping your body of all the remainder of the clothes you are wearing, covering the beauty of your nakedness. I leave you totally nude on my desk and before making any other movement I keep gazing at you for a few minutes. Your body is perfect. Even the scars that your children have left on your skin, I love them, although I know you would prefer to hide them, I adore them. This is what makes you more of a woman to me.

I let my lips run through you skin, kissing through your back all the way down, biting you softly to cause no harm to you, I feel

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