

## Propelled

Johnathon POV

They were sitting right there, staring at me. My signature on it is as clear as day. I swallowed hard, glaring dumbly at my laptop. I had no appointments for the rest of the afternoon but had convinced myself that I could catch up on some much-needed paperwork. I wish I hadn't gone to work today. My colleagues or rather employees, had all given me scorching glances, silently condemning me for having an affair with Charlotte. They would never be brave enough to say it to my face, but their eyes said it all. They were disgusted by my behavior. I slammed the lid off the laptop down and settled back in my chair, not able to concentrate.

I could hear the sound of her high heels clacking loudly on the oor and I winced, forcing a wide smile on my face as she ducked her head in and gave me a brilliant smile. Her hair was done up in an elegant chignon and her dress hugged her curves, tightly embracing her breasts so that they were practically bulging out of it. It might be designer, but somehow Charlotte managed to make it look cheap, or trashy might be a better description. I knew she wore clothing like this to get men's attention and to draw admiring looks and while she looked beautiful, part of me couldn't help comparing her to Flair. Flair never wore clothes this revealing.

But you're divorcing Flair a tiny voice reminded me as I watched Charlotte slink inside the ooe, her hips sashaying side to side. She bent down, giving me a look down her cleavage, and ipped her hair over her shoulder, her eyes sparkling.

"Johnathon" she beamed, licking her lips saucily "I hope you don't mind, I wanted to come and see how you were doing" she added, trailing a nger across my desk seductively.

"Why are you here Charlotte? You know I have to work" I groused, making her eyes widen in surprise.

Normally I would have reacted quite differently to her behaviour but I was still smarting from breakfast at her house and her grandfather's demands the other morning.

She straightened up and pouted at me "Johnathon, why are you acting so grumpy with me?"

I glanced out the doorway and could see several employees staring at me with open hostility. They had all been friendly with Flair and liked her. None of them liked Charlotte and they made it obvious. I hastily got to my feet and shut the door, turning back to Charlotte who looked at me haughtily.

"Charlotte it might be a better idea if you don't come to my work for a little while" I mumbled under my breath "Some of my employees aren't happy about the affair and the scandal in the newspaper."

She snorted "Who cares," she said dismissively "They're only employees. They can't tell you how to live your life" she added with a low growl "And you can always re them" she added.

If I red them I would be facing a Wrongful Dismissal suit, but I wisely kept that to myself and ran a hand through my hair, feeling weary all of a sudden. Charlotte's eyes gleamed. "I know what you need" she purred "You're feeling stressed and I can make you feel so much better."

I opened my mouth to protest, but she grabbed my hand and dragged me to my chair, pushing me down. Before I could move, she had grabbed my zipper and pulled it down, her hand greedily reaching in and pulling out my member.

I saw her eyes icker to the divorce papers and a glint appeared in her eyes. She knelt, pushing her hair to one side, and then as I stared down at her breasts, she parted her sweet lips and gently took my c\*\*k in her mouth as I inhaled sharply.

f\*\*k" I groaned, as she cupped my shaft with one hand, her head beginning to bob up and down as she sucked me off hard, my breathing shallow as I clutched the desk with tight ngers.

She swirled her tongue around my shaft, leaving me panting. My body was shuddering as she depthroated me with nesse, knowing exactly what I liked and using my responses as her cues. I was helpless, digging my nails into the sides of my chair as the pleasure built, my head ung back, Charlotte's mouth enclosing around my c\*\*k and her tongue lightly licking me over and over again at the tip.

"I know what you want" she whispered as I locked eyes with her, a smile curved on her lips as she began to take me in her mouth again, my body shuddering.

At that moment she could have asked me for anything and I would have happily granted it. I forgot all about my unease having her in my ooe, or the anger of my employees. My hands moved, burying themselves in her hair as she brought me close to the edge. My voice was hoarse "Charlotte, baby, if you keep going, I'm going to cum."

I tried to pull away, but her hands gripped my hips and her head continued to enthusiastically move up and down, refusing to relinquish my member. I groaned, trying to maintain my self-control but she was making it impossible. She looked so damn hot with my c\*\*k in her mouth. My hips rose, thrusting deeper into her throat and I spilled my seed down her throat as she swallowed greedily, her eyes locked on mine the entire time. I had never been so turned on. She drained me dry, before allowing my c\*\*k to slip from her mouth. She licked her lips and swallowed. f\*\*k. I was ready to grab her and ravish her, but she daintily stood up and stood out of reach. Damn. I felt a twinge of disappointment as I tucked my member back into my pants and quietly did up my zipper.

Charlotte looked triumphant. She smirked at me "Still want me to go?" she asked teasingly.

I shook my head in resignation. She laughed and sat on the edge of my desk, reaching eagerly for the divorce papers. Her eyes narrowed as she silently began to read it through. "You're giving her half your money in the bank?" she asked incredulously "Why?"

"Because she is legally entitled to it. You forget that if Flair wants to ght this divorce or the terms in the papers, she could try and take much more of it. Your grandfather doesn't want this to be prolonged any longer than it has to be" I reminded her warily "so being fair is the best way to move forward."

She looked at me shrewdly "Plus you're hoping that if you give her half your money, which is quite a large sum, but not a massive amount of wealth, she won't try and take half of the law rm that you've managed to build up from the ground" she guessed with a grin.

I bowed my head "Yes."

I didn't want to lose half my law rm or have to sell it to pay Flair. I was selsh. She didn't deserve it. I was the one who had worked endless hours to bring this law rm to what it was now, and I would be damned if I let her take it away. Charlotte looked amused "I wasn't going to let her have your law rm darling, but by all means let's try it your way rst" she drawled, shaking her head at me "but if she chooses to ght, then will you let me hire one of my grandfather's lawyers? They are the best you know" she added "and Grandfather can't object, considering he wants this divorce quick and without scandal."

"Let's just see what Flair's reaction is rst," I told her, and Charlotte held onto the papers, a light in her eyes.

"Very well," she said wickedly, standing back up and smoothing her dress down to just above her knees, tidying her hair and looking for her handbag.

I watched as she grabbed a compact mirror and quickly xed her lipstick, before putting it away and picking the divorce papers back up.

"What are you doing?" I asked her as she motioned for me to follow her.

"Well, you've signed them," she said a little impatient "so what are you waiting for? We might as well take the papers to darling Flair and have her sign them and make it ocial. Then we can go shopping for an engagement ring" she squealed, clapping her hands excitedly.

"We can't just take Flair by surprise like that," I said aghast.

Charlotte halted in her tracks and eyed me angrily "Johnathon, do you want to marry me or not?" she asked rmly.

"Yes," I shot out "but..."

"But nothing" she interrupted crossly "stop being so considerate to your damn ex-wife and start thinking of me for once. How do you think it feels being the other woman? I'm tired of being the sidepiece" she declared, opening the door and beginning to storm out "I want to be Mrs Rourke and I'll be damned if I let that b\*\*\*h stay in my way" she snarled, as I mutely followed behind her.