

Chapter 10

Alexander's POV

When I stopped at the door and looked at the woman leaning over the filing cabinet with her back to the door, my eyes went straight to those legs and landed on that sexy pair of shoes. And what shoes! Those heels were killer – I should ban them from the office. Then I heard Patrick's whistle. She stood up immediately, and I could see she had a stunning figure! Her waist-length black hair was partially tied back and gleamed beautifully. Of course he started drooling over her right away – Patrick's an incorrigible ladies' man. I gave him a stern look, which only made his smile wider when he noticed my displeasure. 1

But when that woman turned around, Patrick's eyes grew even bigger. She was incredibly beautiful, with bright, strikingly green eyes. I just wanted to get my friend out of there immediately and forbid him from even looking at her. She was definitely my new assistant, and there was no way I was going to let Patrick work his charm on her. But of course, he didn't care about my look of disapproval – he knew exactly what was going through my mind, and he stepped forward as if to provoke me. 1

She was friendly and professional, and when I moved closer to shake her extended hand, I caught her scent – she smelled of chocolate, vanilla, and jasmine. It was intoxicating and clouded all my thoughts. I felt an electric current pulse through my entire body. She scrambled all my senses; I needed to get away from her presence immediately. I quickly called Patrick into my office, and as soon as we entered, he barely closed the door before starting:

"Alex, bro, are you really going to be able to work with that goddess? Man, where did you find this woman? She's amazing! I think I want to switch assistants – I'll send Rick to you and take Catherine to my office."

I looked at my friend with obvious ferocity. Patrick was like a brother to me and knew exactly how my new assistant's beauty had affected me. And of course, he already knew to stay away from her and was just provoking me, but it wouldn't hurt to reinforce it.

"Patrick, don't even start! I don't want you hitting on her - she's my assistant and I don't want any complications here in the office."

"Ah, Alex, give me one good reason why I shouldn't approach that knockout."

"Simply because I don't want you to!" I spoke like a stubborn kid who didn't want to share his toy.

"And are you thinking of breaking your own rule about not getting involved with your employees? Because you've never stressed about me dating any employee before." Patrick said with a teasing smirk on his face.

"No, Patrick, I'm not going to get involved with Miss Vergara, but she's my assistant, trained by Mariana, who's going to London. I don't want to lose the employee and have to search for and train another one myself." I spoke as if it was purely a matter of professional interest, but even I didn't believe that. Patrick, who knew me so well, had already noticed how much my assistant had impressed me and was looking at me with the smile of the cat who caught the mouse.

Suddenly, we heard a commotion in the anteroom. This kind of disturbance was unusual. My office was a sanctuary, and I didn't tolerate any chaos. The confusion and chatter on the other side of the door was something new. Then I heard Catherine's voice:

"Miss, I apologize, but you need to be announced. I cannot allow you to



enter without Mr. Miller's authorization."

"And who do you think you are to stop me or tell me what to do, you little employee?"

I heard that irritatingly shrill voice and recognized it immediately – it was Anna Caroline Johnson, Joseph Charles Johnson's daughter, my financial director. What an unbearable woman! She had become fixated on me, seemingly on some kind of crusade to get me, and I needed to end it but didn't know how. Until I could figure out how to get this gum off my shoe, I had to keep avoiding unpleasant situations like this one. I didn't know what to do, but my irritation only grew when I heard that spoiled princess's threat against my assistant: 2

"Listen here, you little nobody, get out of my way right now, or you'll be thrown out into the street like a mangy dog in less than five minutes."

That made my blood boil. I ran my hands through my hair in frustration and looked at Patrick, who seemed to be enjoying my misfortune. I opened the door without looking, took a step out, and bumped into my assistant's back, pushing her forward. I quickly caught her by the waist and pulled her against my chest to prevent her from hitting the floor because of my carelessness. I felt her body pressed against mine, and instinctively closed my eyes to better absorb her perfume. My body immediately vibrated, and I felt her shiver in my arms. I was in big trouble, sporting a massive erection just from hugging my assistant. 1