

## Chapter 107

My first day back at Group Miller was incredibly hectic, with Samantha's fight with Celeste, Henry showing up furious because Sam was attacked, and rumors spreading throughout the company that I was sleeping with the boss to get special treatment.

Of course, Celeste's dismissal was a relief for me. I couldn't have worked with her, knowing she'd likely cause more trouble for me soon enough. The atmosphere on the executive floor was great; the tension had dissipated since Celeste's firing, and there was so much work that Alexander and I didn't even have time for our usual teasing. 1

It was Friday when, returning from lunch with Sam, Johnson entered the elevator with us. I felt my body tense up immediately. The doors closed, and the elevator started going up. Suddenly, Johnson turned to me and stepped closer than necessary.

"You're feeling pretty secure now that you've got Alexander wrapped around your finger, aren't you?"

"That's really none of your business, sir," I replied quietly, trying to stay calm.

"Oh, but it is my business, you little gold-digger," Johnson spat out with hatred. "You see, Alexander belongs to my daughter, and you won't ruin my little girl's plans."

"Sir, you need to back away from her. You're invading her personal space and crossing lines here," Samantha tried to intervene.

"Look, the other tramp can speak too!" Johnson sneered. "Let me tell you both something – you'll be kicked out of this company soon enough,

so you better start looking for another job. Maybe go back to whatever street corner you came from."

"You will show us some respect!" I said, starting to lose my cool.

"Respect..." Johnson let out a mocking laugh. "He'll use you and dump you. And your friend here will be gone with you when he gets bored. Won't take long either. By the way, did you know he slept with my daughter? Yeah. He'll end up with her, one way or another."

I felt my throat tighten. I'd heard this story before, but hearing it again made me nauseous.

"Enough! I'm calling security. You have no right to harass us and talk to us like this," Samantha said, reaching for her phone.

"Just a warning, Catherine. It's more dignified to leave than to get kicked out again," Johnson said. The elevator doors opened, and he stepped out, but before doors closed, he threw one last bit of poison: "My daughter says he's quite the passionate lover!"

The doors closed, and I felt my legs give way. Samantha held me up as I hugged my friend, tears rolling down my face. When the elevator doors opened again on the executive floor, I tried to compose myself, but as we stepped out, we ran into Patrick, Henry, and Alexander sitting in the reception area talking.

"My angel, what happened?" Alexander asked worriedly, but I couldn't respond.

"Johnson happened, Alexander," Samantha answered for me. "He cornered us in the elevator. Between calling us whores and telling us to go back to the brothel, he also threw in Cat's face that you slept with his

daughter and that, in her words, you're a very passionate man." Samantha was furious and didn't hide it.

"Son of a bitch!" Alexander was radiating anger. "My angel, you know none of that is true, you know I love you and the only reason I haven't fired that creep yet is because I can't take my eyes off him."

"The truth is you did sleep with her, Alexander." I said, moving away from him and heading to my office. Samantha followed me.

"Alexander, that son of a bitch won't keep insulting my woman! And neither Catherine, if you don't put a stop to this, I will!" I heard Henry say furiously.

"I'll handle it, Henry," I heard Alexander assure.

The rest of the day passed in a haze. I felt upset and discouraged. Samantha tried to convince me that this was exactly what Johnson wanted, to affect me, and I was allowing it. She was right, but I couldn't help it. At the end of the day, Alexander called us to his office.

"Ladies, this is Dennis. He's from the security team and will be stationed at the elevator door. Whenever you leave the floor, he'll accompany you in the elevator and prevent others from bothering you," Alexander informed us.

"Alexander, I'm going to feel watched," I said, finding it strange.

"It's for you to feel protected," he countered.

"But it's weird, Alexander," Samantha backed me up.

"Sam, Henry demanded I take action. You know I can't get rid of Johnson right now. And I don't want him approaching Catherine and poisoning

her mind. And I also don't want him insulting you. Look at how she is? I can't stand seeing her like this."

"It'll only be inside the elevator?" I asked.

"Yes, my angel, because inside the elevator you're vulnerable. Throughout the building floors, there are many trusted people, and he won't have the opportunity to approach you," Alexander assured.

"Okay then," I said. "Do you agree, Sam?"

"I agree. It's really better if he doesn't get near Cat, he hates her," Samantha agreed. "Well, I'm going back to work, we're finishing up the reception area and Patrick's office. When it's ready, I'll call you!"

Samantha left the office very excited about the redecorating she was doing. Alexander got up, walked to the door and locked it, came to me and took my hand.

"Come, we still have some unfinished business on that couch." His eyes lit up as he spoke, and I couldn't help but smile in anticipation.



Comments



Support



Share

## Chapter 108

I got up and walked with Alexander to the sofa. He wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me into a kiss, running his hands over my body, lifting my dress up to my waist. He led me to the sofa and sat me down. Alexander knelt before me, his violet eyes blazing with desire. He licked his lips and ran his hands up my thighs, reaching my panties to caress my sex through the thin fabric. I was mesmerized by his eyes, feeling my body ignite at his touch. It was always like this, when he touched me, I simply forgot everything else, only wanting him to take all of me. He scattered kisses along my thighs, keeping one hand caressing my sex as he moved his kisses upward. When his mouth reached my groin, he gave me a little bite and licked the spot. With both hands on my thighs, he spread my legs wide and nibbled at my intimate area through the thin fabric of my panties. 2

"My angel, always so wet for me!" Alexander said appreciatively.


Every touch from him made me more aroused, and my intimate area was dripping with desire. Alexander pulled the fabric of my panties aside and began sucking on my clit, driving me wild. I started moaning and grinding against his mouth. He hadn't even removed my panties when I came, crossing my legs over his back as they trembled, moaning shamelessly.

Alexander continued kissing my pussy and licking it up and down, pushing his tongue inside me, drinking up all the juices flowing from my pussy. He kept teasing me, and I was burning with desire.

"Alexander, fuck me hard!" I begged him like a wanton woman.

"Is that what you want?" He asked, and I nodded my head. "Then that's what you'll get."



He quickly opened his pants and took his cock out, it was hard like a rock, he just kept holding my panties to the side, he placed the head of his cock at the entrance of my pussy and with a simultaneous movement our bodies came closer and collided, his cock entered me all at once, making me let out a little scream. Alexander started to pump inside me hard, the more I moaned and said disjointed words asking for more, the more he pumped into me. Suddenly, he grabbed my legs and put them up, bending me in half and resting the palms of his hands on my thighs, keeping my legs up and started to invade me with more force and speed. I came again with this delicious brutality with which he fucked me. 

"How delicious! It's wonderful to feel your pussy milking my cock!" He said between moans and rough thrusts.

In a quick move he turned me over, leaving me on all fours on the couch and ripping my panties, freeing my body from that small fabric, grabbing my hips he thrust his cock back into me and continued to fuck me hard, thrusting my pussy deliciously, without any delicacy, while I wiggled on his cock. He left one of his hands gripping my hip and he brought the other to my clitoris and as he entered and exited me, he caressed my clitoris. It wasn't long before another orgasm took over me, making me bite the couch cushion to muffle my scream of pleasure. Alexander buried his cock in me and came hard, muffling his own scream of pleasure with a bite on my shoulder, filling me with his hot and delicious cum.

We were both breathless. Alexander pulled me onto his lap as he sat on the floor, still inside me. He kissed where he had bitten and started kissing and licking my neck.

"I'm sorry, my angel. I lost control and bit too hard. It's going to leave a mark," Alexander said, regretting the bite on my shoulder.

"It's fine, you can mark me anytime when you take me like that!" I

smiled contentedly and heard his muffled laugh against my neck.

"My girl likes it rough?" he said with a smile as I moved on top of him teasingly. "You're insatiable, woman."

"I like it any way with you." I smiled and turned to face him, lowering myself onto his semi-hard member. I started kissing him and quickly we were lost in passion again.



Comments



Support



Share