

Chapter 11

Alexander's POV

Suddenly, that unbearable harpy Anna Caroline, who had witnessed the entire scene right in front of us, started speaking almost with a shout:

"What do you think you're doing, you little hussy? Get your hands off Alex, you opportunist!"

Without releasing my grip on my assistant's waist, I whispered in her ear:

"Don't you dare move away?" Of course, she had felt my arousal, but no one else needed to witness that. I looked at the harpy with murderous eyes and said:

"Lower your voice, Anna Caroline, and apologize to Miss Catherine immediately."

"What's this, Alex! I'm just putting this nobody in her place. She's openly throwing herself at you. Besides, she blocked the door and wouldn't let me in to see you, saying I needed to be announced. That's ridiculous! Since when do I need to be announced? Tell her who I am and put her in her place. You need to reprimand her, Alex. I think you should even fire her." Anna Caroline's eyes were crackling with hatred.

"Anna Caroline, apologize to Miss Catherine, or don't complain about the consequences," I said quietly, gathering what little patience I had left.

Anna Caroline looked at me as if she were hurt, but I knew she was furious and would tear Catherine's eyes out if she could. To irritate her further, I tightened my arm around my assistant's waist and said:

"You won't apologize? Fine then. Patrick, would you please escort Anna



Caroline to the elevators and make sure she goes to the reception?" I said, taking a step into the office with Catherine, not even looking at Patrick, though I knew he was enjoying the situation. He despised Anna Caroline more than I did; she never missed a chance to be unpleasant to him, always treating him with disdain and subtly discriminating against him because of his skin color. It disgusted me more and more. 1

Patrick gave me an amused look. He knows I always give him the opportunity to throw this insufferable woman out so he can have fun at her expense. 1

"Leave it to me, my friend. I'll make sure to escort dear Caroline all the way to the building's exit so she doesn't get lost," he winked at me and left the office with a huge smile on his face. I saw him make a mocking bow to that clueless woman and indicate the way out. 1

I slammed my office door and locked it. I took a deep breath to try to calm my mind and control my body, but having Catherine pressed against me, with her perfume so close, was intoxicating. What a devil of a beautiful woman!

I was still holding Catherine and didn't want to let go, but I needed to. I inhaled her delicious scent for a few more seconds and very reluctantly released her. She stayed against my chest for a few more seconds; I realized I wasn't the only one affected by our proximity, and I almost wrapped my arms around her again, but she moved away, took two steps forward, and turned to look me in the eyes with a very professional air. 1

"Mr. Miller, I apologize, but I was instructed that no one except Mr. Guzman should enter your office without your authorization. This young lady walked right past Celeste and tried to enter without being announced." She spoke with such gentleness and calm after all that commotion that it made me want to kiss those perfect lips painted with



pink lipstick, which made me smile.

"Don't worry, Ms. Vergara, you acted correctly, and I expect you to continue doing so. I don't care if it's the Pope or a company director, only you, Patrick, and Mariana can enter my office without my express authorization." I said, composing myself as much as I could while walking to my desk. I picked up the phone and called the building's head of security: 2

"Daniel, from this moment on, Ms. Anna Caroline Johnson is prohibited from entering this building. I don't care what she says, I don't care what her father says, this woman cannot enter here anymore, and if she does, you'll be the first to lose your job." I heard the security chief agree on the other end of the line and hung up.

I looked at the phone and decided to personally notify that annoying woman's daddy. I couldn't stand Johnson either, but he had my late father's trust, so out of respect for his memory, I kept Johnson in his position, but it was irritating how he tried to push his daughter on me.

"Johnson, I just want to let you know that your daughter is banned from entering this building from now on. I won't tolerate any more of her little scenes here. This is a workplace, not a shopping mall for her to stroll around, nor will I allow her to continue offending my employees thinking she's better than anyone else." I heard my financial director trying to intercede for his daughter on the other end of the line and impatiently interrupted him: "I didn't care, Johnson, your daughter didn't work here and never would, therefore, she had nothing to do here, you'd been warned." I hung up the phone and looked at my assistant.

Catherine was standing in front of my desk, with a serious and professional posture. Didn't this woman ever flinch? A spoiled princess just made a scene, and was arrogant and rude, I hugged her with an



intimacy we didn't have, and she only broke from her absolutely professional demeanor when I pressed her against my body and she felt my erection against her backside, and then when I released her, but it was for just a split second. I looked at her and couldn't help myself, letting my eyes wander over that magnificent body and fixing my gaze on her face, looking at every detail and focusing on those green eyes. I sighed thinking she's so beautiful she could make me lose my mind. But you know what, it was going to be fun to mess with Ms. Vergara and see how far she could handle being teased. 1

"Ms. Vergara, please, have a seat." She sits in front of me, and I sit down as well and continue: "I apologize for this awkward situation you had to go through, Anna Caroline can be quite unpleasant."

"Don't apologize, sir, dealing with people is part of the job, and I know not everyone will always be pleasant, so to speak. I don't mind handling it."

"That's good, I see you have an enormous capacity to remain unshakeable, that's very good in the business world and it will be very good for me to have an assistant with your professionalism. Should I also apologize for the way I held you and my body's reaction to feeling yours?" 1

She widened her eyes and blushed slightly. I noticed I had gotten under her skin and cracked her stoic professionalism. My smile widened as I caught her eyes lingering on my lips. Well, well, looks like I wasn't the only one who was impressed. She shook her head as if trying to shake off unwanted thoughts and said:

"Sir, I don't know what you're talking about, but I assure you there's no need to apologize to me. I should be the one thanking you for preventing my fall." 2



I smiled at her. Sure, she was intelligent, professional, and discreet, but I had already noticed that I had some effect on her. I cleared my throat and decided to return to professional matters.

"How are things going with Mariana?"

"Very well, sir. Mariana told me she's already passed on everything important, and from here on out, it's just a matter of you and me getting in sync, which I believe won't be difficult." 2

"I hope not. And where is Mariana?"

"She went to accounting."

"Right. Let's wait for her to return so I can brief both of you about my trip at once. Although she's leaving, this information will also be important for her new position in London. You can go back to your office." 1

"Yes, sir. Excuse me." I watched her stand up and walked away with light, graceful movements. When she closed the door behind her, I banged my head on the desk. I was so screwed — keeping my distance from this woman was going to be really tough. The last thing I needed was complications at work, but she was way too beautiful and incredibly sexy without even trying. 1



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