

Chapter 188

After the most wonderful weekend of my life, we were back at the office. My parents returned to Bellwood, as did Fred's parents, Mel's parents and Patrick's parents.

Alexander talked to Lygia and hired her full-time, with a much better salary, as she would soon be taking care of one more child, which made her very happy. He also convinced her to move into our house, so she could rent out her little house and have extra income from the rent, and also not be so alone. She liked the idea, but I suspect she liked even more the idea of spending more time close to Jorge, the two of them were full of talk.

Peter would continue at the same daycare, so Alexander hired a driver. Actually, he stole Patrick's driver, who couldn't say no when he claimed it was for Peter.

My husband introduced me to the security team that would be permanently at the house and I really liked Mathias. Jorge told Alexander that he would strive to contact the employees who had worked with his parents and those who didn't want to return, he would look for replacements as good and reliable as them. We decided to only move when all the employees had already been hired and checked by security, which Jorge guaranteed us would still be this week.

When we arrived at the company, we were greeted and congratulated by several employees. There were also many vacancies to be filled and those who would fill the management positions would be chosen by Alexander, Patrick, Mari and Alan. When the elevator opened on the floor, we found Manu waiting to greet us with a big smile.

"Good morning, Mr. and Mrs. Miller!"



"Manu, what's that, we're friends," my husband rebuked her.

"Yes. We are. But here you're my boss and the pretty one there is my lady boss!" Manu replied very friendly.

"Those who have a boss are Indians, Manu," Alexander joked, making her laugh. 1

"Okay, but when it comes to work, you're Mr. Miller to me. And you, pretty one," Manu sighed in agony, "can we anticipate girls' night?"

"Already want to steal my wife, Manu?" Alexander narrowed his eyes.

"Oh, Alexander! It's an emergency! I promise I'll return her by midnight, " Manu looked at Alexander, who smiled.

"You'd better, Manu!" Alexander demanded and whispered in my ear, "I'm going to do crazy things to this little body of yours when you get back. "

"Alexander! As if you needed me to go out to do that," I smiled at his promise. "Okay, Manu. I'll talk to the girls, but what did the detective do? "

Manu looked at me and then at Alexander, somewhat embarrassed, and I understood that she didn't want to talk in front of him. I assured her that I would make plans with the girls and went to my office with Alexander.

In my office, there was already a beautiful bouquet of tulips waiting for me, as every Monday, with a handwritten card that said:

"My beloved wife,

I fall in love with you every day. You are my certainty.



"Thank you for choosing me.

I hope to win you over every day, so that you continue to choose me.

Always yours, your loving husband,

Alexander"

"Oh, my love!" I grabbed my husband by the neck and gave him a kiss full of love. "I wonder where you find the time to write these cards and send these bouquets."

"I wake up a little earlier, my angel!" Alexander smiled against my mouth. "And I have a little help."

"I will choose you every day because I love you!" I gave him another kiss and whispered in his ear, "And I'm going to come home in naughty mode today!"

"Mmm! Is that a promise?" Alexander asked, kissing my neck.

"You can bet it is," I replied, pressing my lips to his.

"But that's what the honeymoon is for, so you can make out, and when you come back to socialize, you can control yourselves," Mari teased us when she entered my office with Alan.

"Ah, Mari, I'm sure the honeymoon will be insufficient to make me able to keep my hands off my wife during work hours," Alexander replied, still smiling at me and caressing my face.

"I think we better start asking Manu to announce us when we come here,
" Alan laughed at the situation.



"No way, Alan. We can control ourselves. We're not two teenagers," I said trying to sound serious.

"Speak for yourself, my angel," Alexander replied to me. "But since you're here, let's go inside," Alexander joked with Mari and Alan. "It's almost time for the meeting with John."

"That's why we came," Mari smiled.

We entered Alexander's office and Mari started telling how her adaptation to the new position was going, that she was loving it and being very well received. She told us that, with everything that happened, many people were coming to her and talking a lot about Johnson's terrible behavior. In fact, several female employees complained about harassment. 1

"Alexander, the company needs to be a safe place. I think we should create an anti-harassment policy. Adopt measures to combat and curb harassment in the company. In fact, there is a law that obliges us to do so," I commented, worried about the situation of women not feeling safe within the company.

"Yes, my angel, this is a problem. We already have some measures implemented, we have some training, a reporting channel. But we can improve everything, make our policy really assertive. It seems that women still don't feel comfortable reporting harassment. What do you think about taking care of this together with Sam, Virginia and Manu?" Alexander proposed and this excited me.

"That's a great idea!" Alan supported. "Having women at the forefront of this can encourage and make the environment safer for women to report abuses that may happen."

"Oh, I want to participate in this too!" Mari asked. "This company has already lived through dark times with this harassment thing. In the past it was much worse, it was more blatant than now. I myself went through bad times. Your father tried to curb it, but those were different times."

"Then it's decided. We're going to work on improving the work environment for women here," I concluded.

Patrick and Rick entered the room and also liked the idea when we told them. Soon it was time for the video call with John. He was very happy to have been promoted and all the details of how he would run the London branch were settled. When the meeting with him was over, it was already lunchtime.

"What do you think about having lunch together?" Alexander proposed.

"Excellent idea," I was excited. "I'll call Vi and Manu."

"And Sam too, my angel," Alexander corrected me, thinking I had forgotten.

"Actually, my love, she just sent a message saying she's going to lunch with Henry. He convinced her to hear him out," I told him.

"Finally," Rick said. "I hope Martinez resolves the mess he made soon."

After lunch, we returned to the office. Alexander went straight to his room as he had a video call with a client. I stopped by Manu's desk and spoke as she sat down, "From here, we'll go directly to the Social Club. I've already arranged it with the girls. Are you okay?"

"More or less, Cat. I need advice," Manu said with that cute kitten face that made you want to squeeze her cheeks.



"Oh, Manu. Relax! There's a way out for everything," I reassured her and went to my room. 1

An hour later, Manu passed by me with a brown paper bag and entered Alexander's room. When she left, she closed the door again and gave me a smile. It didn't take long for my phone to ring; Alexander called me into his room.

When I entered, I saw him sitting at his desk. I went over to him and as I approached, he pulled me onto his lap in a swift motion and kissed me.

"I miss you!" He said, running his hand up my legs. "You wore this sexy little dress today just to tease me, didn't you?"

"Maybe I remembered that day when you bought me panties, after leaving me without any all day because you ripped the ones I was wearing," I replied provocatively.

"Ah, that was a great day!" He said, slipping his hand under my dress. "I get excited thinking about when you'll give me another little show like that."

"What little show?" I played innocent. "When I put on the panties in front of you or when I masturbated until I came with you watching?"

"Hmm, I like both, but today you already put on that excuse for panties in front of me. And you left me with a hard-on watching you get ready." Alexander was intent on kissing my neck and chest, while his hand played on my thighs under the dress. "Maybe I want to see you masturbate until you come for me."

"Maybe one day I'll repeat that for you," I said, tantalizing him.

"My angel, don't be mean! Look what I have for you." Alexander handed

me the paper bag that Manu had brought for him.

"Look, my favorite dessert!" I said with shining eyes as I opened the bag and saw the slice of pie.

"Wow! You know you have to share with me." Alexander said as he lowered the neckline of my dress, exposing my breast and devouring it.

I was totally surrendered to my husband's caresses as he sucked my breast while teasing my clitoris, when I heard:

"Darling, I'm here!" Patrick, as always, entered at the wrong time. "Oh, shit again!" He said turning his back.

"Fucking cockblocker friend!" Alexander said smiling, seeing Patrick with his back to us. "Are you monitoring when I get a hard-on, Patrick?"

I quickly put the package in front of my breast, while Alexander swiftly fixed my dress, putting me back together.

"Fuck you, Alexander! It's your fault for not locking the door." Patrick said in an amused tone. "I'm starting to think you want to invite me to play." Patrick let out a laugh.

"Not even in your wildest dreams!" Alexander growled. "You can turn around."

"I'm sorry, Cat, but I swear I didn't see anything! You were hidden behind the bag." Patrick assured me like a gentleman.

"Well, I'm going to take my pie and let you talk." I said, taking the bag. "But Patrick, when I'm not at my desk, pick up the phone and call first." I gave my husband a kiss and left, having an idea.