

Chapter 26

I heard my boss calling and turned around, thinking he was going to give me more work.

"Yes, Mr. Miller?"

"Close the door, please, and come here."

I closed the door, went back, and stood in front of him. He was sitting on that same couch that reminded me of insane things.

Alexander had a somewhat desolate posture, with his elbows resting on his knees and his head down. I wanted to run my hands through his hair and tell him everything would be okay, but I didn't.

Every time he touched me, he completely took me away from reason. His simple touch, no matter how superficial, made my skin burn and my body beg for him. What this man caused in me was inexplicable.

He stood up in front of me and pulled me by the waist into his embrace. It was calm, gentle, and affectionate. It was different from all the interactions we'd had until now, but at the same time, it was a familiar sensation that warmed my heart.

I felt him place a warm kiss on my right shoulder before speaking in my ear:

"I don't know where all this is going..."

I thought he was talking about the audit, so I wanted to calm him down. I wrapped my arms around his neck and ran my hand through his hair.

"Calm down, Alexander, you'll see everything will be alright."



He sighed and began tracing a trail of kisses along my shoulders, moving up my neck. When he reached the tip of my ear, he gave it a light bite and sucked, releasing it and placing another kiss there, continuing with his kisses until he reached my mouth.

What started as a closed-lip kiss, simple and delicate, grew fiercer when he claimed my mouth, invading it with his tongue, and I couldn't help but respond with the same intensity. Our tongues met in a rhythmic dance, and I sighed into his mouth, making him tighten his embrace as he turned us over, laying me down on the couch with his weight on top of me. 1

I felt his erection brush against my sex, which was already wet and yearning for the sensations he provoked in me. Alexander slowly traced the sides of my body with his hands, bringing them up to my breasts that were already begging for his attention.

He felt my nipples hardened by the desire he awakened in me, and smiling, he lifted his head, breaking the kiss to tell me with a naughty grin:

"I think it's time to see what I haven't seen yet, before these shirt buttons burst."

He lowered his mouth to mine again and, increasing the friction between our bodies, began exploring my neck with wet kisses, reaching the first button of my shirt.

In a quick movement, he changed our position, sitting on the couch and placing me on his lap, pulling me down as if trying to merge us together and rubbing his hard limb against me, making me close my eyes and moan while he moved.



"Oh, Cat, what am I going to do with you driving me crazy?"

He returned to kissing the base of my neck and undid the first button of my shirt, placing a kiss there, doing the same with each button he opened. My shirt was open, my hair disheveled, and I was supporting myself with my hands on his shoulders. He kissed me again and slid his hands to my back, undoing my bra and freeing my breasts. He looked at me with fire in his eyes and smiled mischievously, taking my left breast in his mouth while his hand caressed the right one. He sucked, licked, kissed my breast, and gave my nipple a gentle bite.

I moaned again, feeling an electric current running straight to my legs as my wetness increased. He moved to the other breast and began sucking it as if he was feasting on the most succulent and sweet fruit. I grabbed his hair and pressed my breast against him, begging for more, while he licked one nipple and pinched the other with his hand.

Completely lost in sensation, I felt him pull me against his chest and quickly throw his jacket, which had been resting on the couch, over my back just as I heard Patrick speak:

"Alex, let's have dinner at... Holy shit! I'm leaving, I'm leaving!"

I heard the door slam and was completely mortified and frozen in place when Alexander burst out laughing. I stared at him in disbelief - had he gone crazy, laughing at this embarrassing situation? He noticed my discomfort and stroked my face.

"Honey, it's not like Patrick doesn't know what's going on, right?! Relax, he didn't see anything - when I heard the door open, I covered you."

He gave me another quick kiss and sat me down on the couch. I was buried in my shame. Patrick had seen more than he needed to.



"I'll go see what Patrick wants," he said and stood up, heading toward the door without concern for the massive erection straining against his pants.

He left the office closing the door, and I took the opportunity to quickly get dressed and leave. When I got to my desk, I heard my phone ring and saw a message from the babysitter:

"Catherine, when I picked Peter up from daycare, I noticed he was feverish. I've already given him fever medicine and he's sleeping now - seems like he might be coming down with a cold. I thought you should know."

I quickly typed and sent a response, saying I would be home soon. I organized my things, turned off the computer, and just as I grabbed my purse, my boss walked in.

When he saw me, his smile faded, and he asked:

"Where do you think you're going? We have unfinished business."

"Alexander, I'm sorry, but I need to go. There's an emergency at home."

Seeing the concern in my eyes, he said:

"Just a minute, I'll drive you. You'll get there faster that way."

He went into his office and came back wearing his suit jacket.

"Let's go, Catherine."