Chapter 34

After gathering the papers, we started sorting them again. By early evening, we were far from finishing checking the company's bank accounts, but Alexander said we should take a break and get something to eat. While he took a call from Patrick, I took the opportunity to call Mel to check on my son and let her know I still had a lot of work to do.

"Cat, relax. Peter and I are fine. We'll have dinner, watch cartoons, and go to bed. Do your work, but take a break and grab your boss, please." Melissa said, laughing on the phone.

"Mel, I'm serious, we have a lot of work," I replied, trying but failing to sound angry.

"Cat, a two-hour break is recommended. Besides, don't waste my efforts, I went all out to help you seduce your boss," my friend said, cackling into the phone. "Seriously, girl, Peter and I are really happy spending time together. You know I love taking care of him with all my heart."

"Alright, Mel, thank you so much then. Give my little one a kiss for me," I said goodbye to my friend and noticed Alexander watching me.

"Catherine, I know Peter isn't feeling well. If you want to go home, I understand, because this is going to run through the night and into tomorrow, I can finish up," Alexander said with concern.

"We'll finish faster if we do it together! Besides, Peter has a godmother who's crazy about him and loves having him all to herself," I said with a smile.

"You and Melissa are like sisters, aren't you?" he remarked.

"Just like you and Patrick, from what I can tell," I responded.

He smiled in agreement and pulled me toward the table.

"Let's eat, woman. I need you well-fed," he said playfully.

We ate and chatted for a while, talking about family, why I decided to study international trade, what Peter was like. I knew he was curious about Peter's father, but he hadn't asked about him yet. I was worried about what he would think of me when he found out, how he would react.

"Cat, can we take a little longer before getting back to work? My mind needs to rest a bit more," he said, running his hand across his forehead.

"Sure, we have all night!" I said and winked at him, going to sit on the office couch. "Come on, let's stretch out on this couch - it looks amazing!

"You're amazing!" He said, his eyes gleaming as he leaned over me after I sat down, nuzzling his nose against my ear.

I felt his breath as he placed a kiss on my earlobe, resting his left knee on the couch and holding my neck with his right hand. He whispered in my ear:

"I've spent all day trying to control my urge to grab you and tear off that sexy little dress. Just when I was finally managing, Patrick interrupted us again." Looking into my eyes, he said, "You're driving me crazy, Catherine."

Before I could respond, he sealed my lips with a hot, wet kiss full of intentions. It was enough to make me forget everything as I wrapped my arms around his neck, pulling him closer. He reduced the space between us even further, laying me down on the couch and pressing our bodies together.

I surrendered to that kiss with wild abandon. His hands roamed all over my body, and I could already feel his erection rubbing against my hips. I was completely aroused and desperate to feel him inside me. He broke the kiss and said breathlessly:

"I want to take you to my bed and satisfy this crazy desire I have to be inside you. I know you want it too. Please, Cat, stop resisting, stay with me." He spoke with a gleam in his eyes and a voice heavy with desire, waiting for my surrender.

"When have I ever resisted? Just your touch makes me stop thinking. I want you, Alexander, I want you so badly," I replied, giving him a kiss.

He smiled, stood up, and carried me in his arms to his bedroom.

