

Chapter 29

Alexander's POV

After everyone left my office, I took the opportunity to make a few more calls and handle some paperwork. The morning flew by, and soon Patrick showed up, dragging me out for lunch.

When we returned, I decided to stop by the bakery, thinking I'd brighten my assistant's day a bit. I was burning with curiosity about her son's father, but I could wait until she was less tense to tell me. 1

When I got back to the office, she was already at her desk working. I asked about her son, and with a big smile, she said he was doing well and chatty as always. I smiled and went to my office. 1

Near the end of the day, I went to the door and called my assistant. When she came in, I locked the door. Her eyes widened at me, and I told her to sit on the couch. I had many questions for her, but I'd decided to save them for tomorrow, at home – it would be less formal. She was already quite overwhelmed, and my idea was to ease her tension a bit.

When she sat down and crossed her legs, I offered her the plate with our chocolate cake. She smiled sheepishly and took it.

"I thought I'd sweeten your day with a slice of our cake," I said, looking into her eyes.

"Our cake?" she asked playfully.

"Yes, half is mine, as always. Unless you offer me something tastier."

"Alexander, are you starting with the teasing?"



"I never stopped!"

She gave me a wicked look and put a piece of cake in her mouth, closing her eyes and letting out a small moan while chewing. It was enough to get me completely aroused and hard.

"Won't you offer me some, Catherine?"

"Hmm, sorry, but it's so delicious I can't share," she said, putting another piece in her mouth in a very seductive way.

I got very close to her and slowly started moving my hand up her thigh while watching her savor that cake. When I reached between her legs, I felt the scorching heat and lightly touched her opening through her wet panties with my fingertip. She let out another moan that I knew wasn't from the cake. I smiled full of lust and whispered in her ear.

"You know there's something better than that cake."

I started kissing her neck and pulled her panties aside. She was wet with so much arousal. I slowly massaged her clitoris and saw her place the plate with the cake on the arm of the sofa and let out another moan as my hand roamed over her pussy. She moaned my name and that was all I needed to lay her down on the sofa, lift her dress and rip off those lilac silk micro panties she was wearing. 1

I bent down and kissed her thighs until I reached her pussy. I ran my tongue between her folds and kissed her clitoris. I saw her arch her back, she was surrendered. I grabbed her intimacy and with rhythmic movements I licked and sucked her pussy, feeling her taste on my tongue. She moaned uncontrollably, asking for more. 1

I raised my head and said as I put a piece of cake in my mouth:

"You know, Catherine, this chocolate cake is delicious," I chewed that piece of cake looking into her eyes, "but you are even yummier than it. I'm thinking about what the two of you must be like together."

I put another piece of cake in my mouth and chewed slowly, watching the excitement in her eyes grow. She looked at me full of desire. I covered her mouth with a kiss full of desire, in sweet torture, really savoring the taste that the cake left in my mouth mixing with the delicious flavor of my advisor. 2

She pulled the hair on the back of my neck and moaned into my lips. Then I left a trail of kisses down her body, reaching her pussy again, which was glistening so wet with desire. I began to lick her flesh and feel the delicious flavor of her excitement. With each lick I gave her, she let out a moan. Without raising my head, I said: 1

"It really is divine! You and chocolate cake together are now my favorite dessert."

I explored her pussy with my tongue and felt her grip my hair as if wanting me deeper. She was desperate with desire and began moving against my mouth. I pleased her with my tongue, wild with arousal. As I devoured her, her legs trembled, then I heard her plead:


"A-Alexander... please... don't stop, I'm going to come!"

I had no intention of stopping. I licked her delicious center and pushed my tongue as deep as I could, pleasuring her while my hand massaged her sensitive spot. 1

She moaned loudly and exploded in a delicious climax in my mouth. I savored every bit of her taste, amazed by her. She was delicious! I got on my knees, opened my pants, I couldn't take it anymore, I was at my limit.



I stroked myself and quickly finished on her stomach.

I leaned down and kissed her mouth slowly, exploring every corner, feeling my body calm down as she relaxed beneath me. I got up and fetched a damp towel from my bathroom, cleaned her up, and lowered her dress while kissing her thighs. 

I took the cake plate, putting a piece in her mouth for every piece I put in mine. The whole time we looked into each other's eyes, those green eyes burned through me, as if seeing right through me.

When we finished the pie, I put the plate on the table and pulled her in for a kiss – I was far from done savoring her.

The kiss started gentle and slow but kept heating up, and when I pulled her onto my lap, I heard that damn phone screaming insistently on my desk. What the hell, why now! I sat her on the sofa, gave her a quick peck, and went to answer it.

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