



Chapter 33

While working side by side, I took the opportunity to tease Alexander with subtle touches while passing papers, crossing my legs to let my dress ride up a bit higher - subtle provocations. Every time I "accidentally" touched him, his eyes burned into me, as if warning me he wouldn't be responsible for his actions.

At one point, when I stood up to grab a document that was further away, I lightly brushed my breasts against his arm, like a "little accident". Alexander groaned and gave me a stern look.

I grabbed the document and, still standing next to Alexander, bent over a bit too far, making my breasts nearly spill out of my neckline, then spoke close to his ear:

"Boss, I think there's something odd about this report."

He quickly swept his hand across the desk, pushing all the papers aside and causing documents to scatter across the floor. He grabbed my waist and placed me on the desk, standing up and positioning himself between my legs. Grinding his erection against me, he looked into my eyes and said:

"Miss Vergara, if you keep teasing me like you've been doing for hours, I'm going to take you right here on this desk, hard and merciless, until you can't stand up."

I gave him a mischievous smile:

"Mr. Miller, those are quite some promises, don't you think?"

His eyes gleamed and a sexy smile spread across his lips.



"You think I can't deliver? I always keep my promises, Catherine." He said before kissing me like he was starving for me.

He laid me down on the desk without breaking our kiss and ran his hands all over my body. He started massaging my breasts and pinching my nipples, causing an agony of pleasure - I was completely his, crazy for him.

His hands traveled down my belly, along my legs to my ankles and back up, lifting my dress to my waist and resting his hands on my thighs. He broke our kiss and gently bit my nipples through the fabric.

I heard a ripping sound and he looked at me with a devilish smile, dangling my torn underwear. Then he sat calmly in his chair and, looking at my legs spread wide for him, said:

"Oh, Catherine, I'm going to savor every bit of your sweet pussy!"

He spoke and devoured me, sucking and licking, driving me crazy. I felt him insert two fingers inside me and gently bite my clit, causing overwhelming pleasure. While he worked his fingers, licking and sucking my pussy, taking me to paradise, I moaned loudly, delighting in the sensations he was causing. I felt an orgasm approaching, my body tensed and my pussy pulsed around his fingers. It was a powerful orgasm, but instead of calming my craving for him, it only increased, and I was completely beside myself. I wanted more and begged:

"Alexander, take me on this desk, mercilessly and hard," I said, throwing his own words back at him. I heard his laugh and the sound of him quickly standing up.

"Ah, Cat, that's all I want." He replied, took my hand and placed it on his cock, which was hard as steel. "See what you do to me, girl. You drive me



crazy."

He took off his shirt and I was amazed by that muscular, defined chest. He was too gorgeous! I heard his phone ringing, but he paid no attention, sat me up and kissed me, letting my hands roam over him. I caressed each muscle of his abdomen while we kissed and the cell phone rang persistently somewhere until it finally stopped. When I was about to start unbuckling his pants, his cell phone started ringing again, the ringtone he used for Patrick. Then he spoke against my lips: 1

"Damn cockblocking friend! Sorry, but I better answer this."

He gave me one more kiss and moved away, looking for his phone and answering it on speaker.

"This better be important, Patrick, what you interrupted here was really good."

Patrick laughed loudly on the other end of the line and I turned red as a tomato.

"Damn, Alex! You two have been alone for ages and you still haven't done what you needed to do?" Patrick was having fun as always. 1

"Go fuck yourself, Patrick!"

"No, I won't. But I'll be quick so you can get back to Cat." Patrick said and I turned even redder.

"Then be brief, because there's a beautiful woman waiting for me." Alexander said with his eyes fixed on me and a naughty smile on his face. 1

"Alright, alright. Alex, Alan thinks they already know we suspect the scam. He said there are many important documents missing here, from



what he's seen." Patrick said and I saw Alexander's face turning serious.

Alexander moved away and sat down, so I got off the desk, adjusted my dress, and started gathering the papers from the floor. Reorganizing all of this would be a pain. The previous mood had dissipated. While I was picking up the papers, Alexander continued talking to Patrick on speakerphone.

"But how do they know? It's impossible!" Alexander spoke, clearly irritated.

"I don't know, but I told the hacker that Alan hired to thoroughly check the office computers and phones. If they were used to leak the information, we'll know who did it. He said it'll be done by Monday."

"Alright, Patrick. Any other problems?" Alexander responded, sounding tired.

"No, man, not for now. But the team Alan put together is top-notch, Alex. These guys are really good."

"Great. That's very good! Talk to you later then."

"Later, bro. Relax and get back to what you were doing," Patrick said goodbye with a laugh.

Alexander hung up the phone and sighed, saying:

"I could help you collect these papers, but the view of your ass up in the air is wonderful!"

"What's going to be wonderful is the work it'll take to organize these documents," I replied with my back to him, sticking my butt out again, letting him continue to look.

