

The CEO's Ten Million Dollar Wife by R.C.BRIE

Chapter 5

Chapter 5 Lion's Den

It's been a month since she's secretly married to CEO Lucien Wright. She gave up her small apartment and brought only her traveling bag.

Investing in things was not on her list. She doesn't want to worry about leaving something behind if she chooses to go home. Her bag was enough to fit her clothes, which is not that many.

She doesn't fancy having a lot of clothes but after her marriage to Lucien Wright, she tried to dress appropriately as not to destroy his image, though their marriage was just a secret.

"Wow, you look great again, Lexie" one of her co-workers greeted upon entering the office. She is working in an advertising company and sometimes she got the chance to model in a few of their projects.

"Thanks" she playfully replied, smiling sweetly at Trina, her friend, and sometimes agent.

"We got a new account and it's a big one" Trina raves as she faces her.

"Really? Wow, that's great news" her eyes sparkle in excitement. A big account means a bonus for them.

Though their company was not that well-known and well-established like other big companies, they are starting to compete in the market.

"We have the guidelines and the criteria of the client, let's hustle!" Trina announced to her team with a huge smile. Nailing the project is what is in everyone's mind.

For a week they work on the project with smiles on their faces. It's the rapport and the camaraderie that made Lexie stay despite the company's status. She could work in huge companies but she chooses to stay. She likes the people she works with.

They are in the finalization of the proposal when the company got an unexpected visitor. She is with Chris teasing around while they prepare the documents for the final proposal to be submitted to the client.

"Just tell me when will you be available, I will treat you to dinner" Chris exclaimed while looking at her who just chuckles.

"Chris, are you asking Lexie for a date?" one of their office mates playfully asks.

"It would not be a date..." she raves incredulously while she glares at them and even at Chris.

"Why not? You're single. You're no longer with Coby, right?" Trina was the one to counter.

"I don't do office affairs" she chortles while shaking her head.

"Then, I will resign starting tomorrow" Chris playfully announced, though his eyes show how serious he was.

With what she heard, she burst out laughing.

"Are you that serious?" she exclaimed in playful disbelief.

"If you will go on a date with me, I will" Chris replied seriously, which made her stare at him.

Silence filled the office. Before she could reply, they were interrupted by someone clearing his throat. Turning towards the door, they froze.

Together with their manager is CEO Lucien Wright with his entourage standing at the doorway.

She paled seeing the grim look of the CEO fixed on her before it averted towards Chris. She was not sure if she heard the topic they had earlier.

“Your people seem to be having fun instead of working” he mutters without turning to their manager. His chilling cold gaze rounded the entire room.

The manager was dumbfounded and was unable to counter the grim-looking CEO. They have been standing at the door for quite some time, watching her staff tease around. She could have interrupted but the CEO gestured to her not to, which baffles her.

“Good day, CEO Wright, we have finished the proposal and will be submitted today” Lexie was the one to answer, surprising everyone.

Silence ruled after she got no response from the CEO but a chilling look on her.

“Then, you bring the proposal to my office in an hour” CEO Wright seriously announced, looking at her. Their gazes lock before he unceremoniously turns away. His entourage quickly followed, leaving the manager and everyone.

Snapping from their stupor, they all scramble on their feet.

“Prepare the documents” the manager frets in panic.

“It’s been ready, Ms. Cathy” Trina pacified her, raising four portfolios in her arms.

“Lexie, go now. It’s better you wait than make the CEO wait. This is our biggest project. We can’t mess this up” Cathy exclaims.

In less than an hour, she is already inside the elevator of the Wright building, heading to the top floor.

Stepping out, she was greeted by an elegant lobby. Clutching the portfolios in her hands, she approaches one of the four tables.

“Good afternoon, I am here to see CEO Wright. I will be submitting the proposal from C&J Advertising” she spoke with a polite smile.

The woman looks at her with raised brows, assessing her. Her gauging gaze trailed from her face down to her clothes before her lips arches in disdain.

“A small-time advertising company...” she mutters while she maintains her composure.

“That door, just enter. The CEO is already waiting for you” the woman said after a while of her silent mockery.

Heaving a deep breath, she had successfully smiled at the woman before turning away. She was annoyed by her arrogance but she was not in the mood to indulge her.

Opening the door, she first peeks inside the elegant room. It’s her first time to be in the building more so the CEO’s office. The room is massive, occupying the whole top floor.

She was busy checking the place before noticing a pair of piercing eyes staring at her. Slowly, she took a step towards the huge table and stood across, facing him.

“Ahm, here is the proposal of the advertisement” she spoke despite being nervous with the way he stares at her.

“Come here” he mutters instead.

Placing the portfolios on the table, she rounded the table to come closer to him. Silently, she stood beside his chair but almost fidgets when she was left ignored.

It’s been a while before he turns his swivel chair, facing her. Their gazes met before she

feel his hands snake inside her skirt, caressing her legs until it reached his intention. Teasing her, he runs his hand up and down to her legs, staying long inside her skirt grazing the sensitive spot between it.

Gasping and almost wobbling on her feet, she grabs the edge of his table. He was rubbing her slit from the outside of her skimpy lace underwear.

Nudging her legs to part, he just slid her lacy panty sideways to give his finger access to her wet folds.

“Ahhhn...” she moans, closing her eyes.

“You are wet already, someone made you wet?” he gruffly asks, pinching her there.

“Mr. Wright...” she whined while closing her legs, trying to avoid his painful attack.

“Tell me, have someone made you wet?” he insisted while squeezing her thigh this time.

“Mr. Wright, it hurts...” she held onto his hand, trying to pry it away from her.

“Answer me” he roared while glaring at her. 1

“No one...please let me go” she pleads. It’s the second time she saw him angry at her.

The first was during the shower encounter a month ago. But he just gave her a cold shoulder during the time and never did he hurt her, unlike this time.

Instead of giving in to her plea, he abruptly stand and bent her on his table. Hurriedly, he pulled her panties down while pulling up her skirt.

“Ahh...” roughly, he thrust his finger inside while his other hand fervently rubs her from afront.

Holding tight to his table, she could hear him unbuckling her pants while his fingers were ravishing her already dripping folds. Unfortunately, he was not gentle. But his roughness genuinely aroused her to a different level. Her feet trembled as he scorch her wetness. She likes what he was doing to her.

“Arghhh...” surprised by the sudden forceful intrusion, she growled loudly, burying her face in her arms, her forehead pressed against his table.

Instantly, her hips jerk upwards to accommodate his huge size, and even in high heels, she had to tiptoe to adjust to his crotch.

“Hmmm...” trembling from the humongous shaft that suddenly invaded her inside, she whimpered breathlessly.

“Arghhh... Mr. Wright...” she panted while the man pounded her mercilessly from behind.

“Ahhhhh...” she moans while his hand continues to scorch her folds while his member is pounding her. Two delicious sensations attacking her senses all at once.

“Mr. Wright...I’m close...ahhhn...” she whimpers after she felt the delicious tension building up in the pit of her stomach. It won’t be long before she will burst.

“You are too quick...you like it this way? here in my office?” his deep hoarse voice rang her ears as he plasters himself on her back, nibbling her ear.

“Too good...this is good, Mr. Wright...” she could feel herself tightening, which made the man growl in her ears, fueling the raging fire inside them.

“Zia...still so tight...arghhh...fuck you...” together with his release, he bit her shoulder as he made his last forceful thrust.

“Arghhh...”

Both growls upon reaching their euphoria. A combination of pain and pleasure overwhelmed her whole being as she squeezed him inside while squirting her juice.

Tired, she slumped on his table with his arms wrapped around her shoulder. She felt his nibbles on her nape while doing his shallow thrusts.

With only their huffing breaths and the thundering of their hearts, they remain on their spot, savoring their heaven.

"I need to go back to the office" she whispers after a while of silence. They were still joined and he seemed to have no plans of removing himself from her. Still hard inside her, she doubts if he had plans to finish in just a round.

"I'm not done yet. Come here at the table" he gruffly retorted while he lifted her from the floor without leaving her tightness.

"Argh..." she growled at the movement, him walking while still inside her.

Indeed, she was right. For a month they were together, she had already proven how insatiable the CEO was when it comes to being physical with her. Their nightly routine will not end in two or three rounds. He will only be appeased once they have done five rounds or more.

At the moment, she has sprawled on the meeting table with her legs splayed apart while his face was buried in her wetness.

This will be a long afternoon for her. She had entered a lion's den and she doesn't want to go out.