

Sexy Secret Santa

Paige Tyler

Hollie Kerr has lusted after hot architectural engineer Dirk Fraser ever since they started working together, so she's thrilled to discover he's her Secret Santa at the office Christmas party. What she doesn't know is that her friend has led him to believe Hollie prefers a good spanking over a boring old present any day.

Though Hollie is surprised when Dirk puts her over his knee, she can't pass up the opportunity to get spanked by a hunky guy like him. Her upturned bottom isn't the only thing that gets hot, however, and soon they're having sex right there in the office. By the time they come up for air, the party has wrapped up, their coworkers have left and the building is locked tight.

What's a girl supposed to do when she's trapped all night in the office with a gorgeous guy? Oh, I'm sure they'll think of something!

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SEXY SECRET SANTA

Paige Tyler

Chapter One

"You can stop gazing at yourself in the mirror, Hollie. You look gorgeous and you know it."

Hollie Kerr laughed at her friend's teasing. She didn't know about gorgeous, but she did look pretty damn hot in the curve-hugging sweater, short pleated skirt and knee-high boots she wore. She just hoped it was hot enough to catch coworker Dirk Fraser's eye at the office Christmas party that night.

She'd had a thing for the handsome architectural engineer ever since he started working at New View Engineering and Design a little over a year ago. Normally, Hollie wasn't shy about coming on to a guy she liked, but for some reason she got ridiculously tongue-tied whenever she was around Dirk.

Not that she saw him that often anyway. He worked in the structural design department while she worked in the interior design side of the company. The two departments rarely ever worked together, which meant she always had to catch him in the breakroom or the hallway to even get a chance to speak to him. All that was going to change tonight, though. The Christmas party was everyone's chance to forget about work, deadlines and clients, and just have some fun.

Running her fingers through her long, dark hair again, Hollie gave her reflection one more look, then turned to her friend. Mia was sitting on the leather couch along the opposite wall, twirling the end of her curly, blonde hair around her finger and eyeing her with amusement.

"If we don't get out there soon, they're going to start the Secret Santa without us, and I want to see the look on Angela's face when she opens my gift," Mia said.

The anonymous gift-giving game of Secret Santa was as much of a tradition at the New View Christmas parties as the spiked eggnog and the petrified fruitcake that sweet, elderly Janet Haynesworth always brought for the occasion. Before the party, everyone pulled a name of a coworker out of hat. Along with the name would be a gift that person wanted to receive. The person playing their Secret Santa would then buy the gift—or substitute another if they wanted to—and put it under the Christmas tree to be opened at the party. Although it was supposed to be anonymous, most people usually ended up confessing to being their coworker's Secret Santa. Only after they were sure the person liked what they had bought for them, of course. As traditions went, Hollie had to admit it was a fun one, not to mention a great way to get everyone in the Christmas spirit. Hollie had picked Sam Jeevers, the elderly head of accounting, and had gotten him a tie. It wasn't exactly inspired, but she hoped he liked the gift anyway. It was the thought that counted, right?

Of course, it would have been a lot easier if she had gotten Dirk's name instead. As his Secret Santa, she would have had a ready-made conversation starter. But since she hadn't picked his name, she was just going to have to think of some other way to approach him.

The party was in full swing by the time she and Mia walked into the building's grand atrium a few minutes later. Even though it looked as if everyone else was already there, they hadn't started the Secret Santa yet.

As she and Mia made their way over to the refreshment table, Hollie casually looked around for Dirk and saw him standing by the Christmas tree talking to one of the other architects. Tall and sinfully handsome with dark hair and eyes the color of her favorite espresso, Dirk was sexy enough to make a woman's heart go pitter-patter just at the sight of him.

As if sensing her gaze on him, he glanced at her and Hollie felt her pulse quicken as their eyes met. Giving him what she hoped was a flirtatious smile, she let her gaze linger for a moment before looking away. She didn't want to seem too obvious. When she covertly glanced over at him again a few moments later, it was to find him checking

her out. From the way his gaze lingered on her ass, he definitely seemed interested. Maybe making a play for her hunky coworker would be easier than she thought.

She nibbled on her lower lip, trying to decide if she should grab some eggnog and sidle up to him now or wait until after the gift exchange, but just then Brock Lawrence, the owner and CEO of New View, took center stage in front of the Christmas tree and tapped the side of his wineglass with a spoon, announcing it was time for the Secret Santa. But first they had to listen to one of his usual, boring speeches. Well, to be fair, they weren't really that boring. He was just so damn long-winded all the time. She supposed she shouldn't complain, though. As bosses went, he was pretty good to work for.

So Hollie sipped her eggnog and listened with half an ear. She spent most of the time glancing at Dirk out of the corner of her eye. And every time she did, she found him glancing her way, too. The look in his dark eyes had heat pooling between her thighs. Oh yeah, he was into her all right. As soon as everyone started opening gifts, she was going to make her move.

A lot of people worked at New View, however, so it took a while to distribute all the gifts. Eager to both see what her Secret Santa had gotten her and hook up with Dirk, Hollie tore off the wrapping paper excitedly. She had asked for her favorite perfume, but the box was way too small for that. Impatient to see what was inside, she hurriedly opened it only to frown when she saw a small, handwritten card nestled inside the tissue paper. She picked it up and read it.

Since I couldn't wrap your present, I'll have to give it to you later.

Dirk

Hollie's pulse did a backflip. Dirk was her Secret Santa? That was way better than any present as far as she was concerned. She'd be able to spend the rest of the party chatting with him about what he'd gotten her. Perfect. Though she couldn't help but wonder why he couldn't have wrapped her present. He was certainly being mysterious.

She put the lid back on the box and was about to make her way over to where she'd last seen Dirk when she heard his deep, sexy voice in her ear.

"I see you read my note."

Catching her breath, Hollie whirled around to find him standing right behind her. Even in heels, she was much shorter than he was and she had to tilt her head back to look up at him. God, she loved a tall man.

Her lips curved into a smile. "I did. Though I'm a little confused as to why you can't just give my gift to me now."

He arched a brow. "In front of everyone?"

"Yeah, why not?"

Unless he'd gotten her something really cheesy and didn't want anyone to see. Somehow, though, she didn't think so. He was much too classy for that.

"Because your gift isn't like everyone else's, that's why not, so you'll just have to wait," Dirk said with a laugh. "Come on. I'll get you another eggnog."

Hollie looked around. Everyone else had already opened their presents and were showing off what they had gotten. She had to admit Dirk had taken the silly little Secret Santa game to a new and intriguing level. Well, she'd play along. For now.

As they drank eggnog and talked, Hollie decided Dirk was as wonderful as she'd thought. Now that they were in a more relaxed setting, she wasn't her usual tongue-tied self around him and she found the conversation easily flowing between them. As they chatted, she leaned in closer to him. He smelled so damn good she wanted to take a bite of him instead of the Christmas cookie in her hand.

Even though she was lusting after him in a big way, Hollie couldn't help but still be curious about the present he'd gotten her. It obviously wasn't the perfume she'd asked for because he could easily have given that to her in front of everyone. But he had said it wasn't like everyone else's. So what was it? The waiting was excruciating.

Hollie frowned as a thought abruptly occurred to her. What if the whole I'll-give-it-to-you-later thing was a stall tactic to hold her off until everyone left the party? Maybe Dirk had forgotten to get her anything at all. She hated to think he was type who would do something like that.

She finished off the last of her cookie, determined to figure out what Dirk was up to. "Okay, I can't take it anymore," she said to him. "I want my present now."

His brow creased. "Seriously?"

"Uh-huh. I think I've been patient long enough. I want it now."

Dirk hesitated, as if debating whether to give in to her demands, but then he finally nodded. "Okay, if you're sure. But I think I better give it to you in private."

Setting her half-empty cup of eggnog on the table, he took her hand and led her out of the atrium and down the hallway. His hand was big and strong and warm around hers, and she had to bite her lips to stifle a little moan at the tingle that ran through her at his touch.

Hollie opened her mouth to ask where he was taking her when they stepped into the computer drafting and design studio. Since she didn't work in the architecture side of the business, she didn't come down to this part of the building often, but she knew Dirk spent a lot his time working in the room and she wondered if he had hidden her present in here. Then again, the studio was the farthest away from the atrium where the festivities were being held and he had closed the door after they'd come in. Maybe Dirk wanted privacy when he gave her the present. That made her squirm in anticipation. What kind of gift could require this much privacy?

"So, where is it?" she asked.

He let out a soft, sexy chuckle. "Impatient, aren't you?"

She grinned. "I prefer to think of myself as eager."

Taking her hand in his again, Dirk led her over to one of the drafting tables in the back of the room. But instead of reaching underneath it and coming up with the Christmas present he had promised, he sat down in the chair and began to guide her over his knee.

Hollie looked at him in surprise. "What are you doing?"

He frowned up at her, confusion clear on his face. "Giving you your Christmas present, just like you asked. Are you saying you changed your mind and don't want it?"

Hollie knew exactly what kind of present she would end up with if she let Dirk drape her over his lap like he obviously intended—a spanking! And while she loved a good spanking as much as the next girl—okay, maybe a little more than the next girl—she was shocked Dirk had thought to give her one. Was her kinky side that obvious? Was the fact that she had a thing for strong, masculine men who knew how to warm her ass written all over her face?

Well, however he knew, she wasn't going to pass up an opportunity like this, not when a guy as hot as Dirk was doing the spanking. Though she did understand now why he wanted to give her his present in private.

She gave him a sexy smile. "I didn't change my mind. You can go ahead and give me my Christmas present."

The corner of Dirk's mouth edged up, but he didn't say anything, just guided her the rest of the way over his knee. Familiar with being in that position, Hollie put her hands on the floor to help balance herself. As he placed a strong hand on her back to keep her in place, she got the feeling he had done this sort of thing before, too.

Even though she liked getting spanked, Hollie couldn't keep herself from tensing a little as she waited for the first smack. But Dirk didn't spank her right away. Instead, he gently caressed her ass through her skirt. She had to stifle a sigh of pleasure. Regardless of the fact that he seemed to know what he was doing, she had expected him to give her a dozen or so smacks on the derriere and be done with it. However, he was obviously going to take his time, which meant she was in for some serious fun.

When he finally brought his hand down on her upturned bottom, she gasped. The smack seemed to echo in the room and she was grateful the rest of their coworkers were making too much noise at the party to hear.

"Was that too hard?" he asked.

She looked over her shoulder at him. "No. You can spank me a little harder, if you want."

His mouth quirked. "You really are a bad girl, aren't you?"

Hollie blushed despite herself. She opened her mouth to reply, but all that came out was a startled "Oh!" of surprise as his hand came down on her ass again, this time a bit harder. He fell into an easy rhythm, smacking first one cheek, then the other until her bottom was warm underneath her skirt. Her pussy tingled between her legs and she squirmed to ease the ache there. It didn't help, though, especially when Dirk stopped spanking to caress her derriere again.

The man probably had no idea what he was doing to her. Or maybe he did, she thought as he lightly trailed his fingers up and down the backs of her thighs. She shivered at his touch, catching her breath every time he brushed the hem of her skirt and wishing he would slide his hand underneath it.

As if knowing her thoughts, Dirk slowly ran his hand up the back of her thigh, only this time he ventured beneath her skirt and up a little higher until his fingers skimmed the edge of her panties. Her pulse quickened as he went even higher, pushing up her skirt and rubbing his hand over her panty-covered ass.

"Your ass is just made to be spanked, did you know that?"

She gave him a saucy smile over her shoulder. "I did, but thank you for saying so anyway."

He chuckled. "Well, since we both agree, maybe I should spank you some more."

"Maybe you should."

She didn't wait for a reply, but turned around and waited breathlessly for him to continue. He brought his hand down on her right cheek with a firm smack before delivering another to the opposite cheek. Without her skirt for protection, the spanks stung more than before and she squirmed each time his hand connected with her ass. All the wiggling made her skimpy bikini panties ride up to expose even more of her cheeks and she caught her breath as his fingers lingered on her bare skin in between spanks.

Then all at once, he stopped spanking to cup her stinging ass and give it a firm squeeze. Hollie moaned.

"Do you like that?" he asked softly.

"Mm-hmm."

Like was actually an understatement. Her bottom was one of her major erogenous zones and she always got incredibly turned on when a guy touched her there.

She looked over her shoulder at him. "You can pull my panties down if you want."

The corner of his mouth edged up. "Would you like me to pull them down?"

She nodded, a sexy, little half-smile curving her lips.

Dirk didn't need any further encouragement. Hooking his fingers in the waistband of her panties, he slid them down to the middle of her thighs.

"Not only is your ass spankable, but it's gorgeous too," he said. "That is one hell of a sexy combination."

Hollie would have thanked him for the compliment, but all she could do was moan in appreciation as he gave her bottom another squeeze. As arousing as getting spanked was, the tender loving care that came with it was even more of a turn-on. She held her breath every time his fingers came close to the juncture of her thighs, hoping he would slide his hand between her legs and run his finger along her pussy lips. But once again, he was the perfect gentleman.

She was debating whether to say something when he suddenly lifted his hand and smacked her right cheek. He quickly followed that spank with another, this time on the left cheek, before alternating from side to side. The spanks stung even more now that they were falling on her bare bottom and she writhed on his lap as heat engulfed her ass. As she squirmed, she became increasingly aware of the bulge in his khakis and realized he was as turned on as she was. That knowledge only served to increase her arousal and she moaned loudly. Her pussy was throbbing with need now. If he didn't touch her soon, she was going to go insane.

She gave him a pleading look. "Touch me. Please."

His gaze met hers, desire flaring in his dark eyes as he slipped his hand between her legs and slowly slid his finger deep in her pussy. Hollie gasped, her muscles clenching tightly around him. He moved his finger back and forth inside her once, then twice before sliding back out. It was slick with her arousal and she watched in fascination as he drew his finger into his mouth licked her juices from it. She didn't think she'd ever seen anything so sexy.

"Mmm, you taste delicious." He gave her a sexy grin. "Almost good enough to eat."

She arched a brow. "Almost?"

His grin broadened. "I'd have to sample some more to be sure."

Her pussy spasmed at the image of his dark head between her thighs. She smiled. "So, what are you waiting for?"

Hollie couldn't believe she was doing this, and in the office no less, but as Dirk helped her to her feet and effortlessly lifted her up on the drafting table, she decided she'd never wanted anything more than to make love with the hot guy from the structural engineering department. From the hunger in Dirk's eyes, she was pretty certain he felt the same.

Sliding his hand in her long hair, Dirk gently tipped her head back, then kissed her. His mouth was warm and firm, his tongue velvety smooth as it persuaded hers to come out and play. Not that it took much persuasion. She eagerly kissed him back.

With a groan, he pulled away to trail hot kisses over the curve of her jaw and down her neck before moving back up to capture her lips again. When he lifted his head, it was so he could drop to his knees in front of her. The drafting table put her at the perfect height for his mouth.

Hollie's pulse raced with excitement as he shoved up her short skirt, then hooked his fingers in the panties still banded around her thighs and slowly slid them off. Tossing them on the chair, he placed his hands on her knees and gently spread her legs. She caught her breath as he pressed his lips to the inside of her thigh, then slowly kissed his way up to the neatly trimmed curls between her legs.

Carefully spreading her pussy lips with his thumbs, he lightly ran his tongue up one side of her folds and down the other before lifting his head to give her a lazy grin.

"No 'almost' about it. You're definitely good enough to eat."

Hollie opened her mouth with some witty remark, but then he was licking her again and she forgot what she'd been going to say. She moaned and leaned back on her elbows, letting her legs fall open as he dipped his tongue into her wetness. He certainly knew his way around the female anatomy.

As if to demonstrate just how much, he ran his tongue along the folds of her pussy again and again. Although he got closer and closer to her clit each time, he seemed to be purposely ignoring the little nub of flesh. He was teasing her, damn him.

Groaning in frustration, she threaded her fingers in his thick hair the next time he got close and firmly pulled his mouth to her clit.

Dirk chuckled deep in his throat, but willingly went where she wanted him. He made slow, lazy circles around her clit with his tongue that had her moaning in pleasure in no time. She loved it when a man knew how to go down on her.

As he lapped at her clit, he ran one finger up and down her slit. That in itself felt amazing, but then he slid his finger deep inside her and began fucking her with it. Hollie gasped, her pussy clenching around him as he moved in and out. Whoever said men didn't know how to multi-task had obviously never met Dirk.

She tightened her fingers in his hair. "Oh yeah, just like that. You're going to make me come."

He lashed at her clit, thrusting his finger even deeper into her pussy. The combination immediately sent her over the edge and she bit her lip to stifle her cries as pleasure surged through her. She didn't want her coworkers to come running if they heard her screaming.

Dirk continued to lap at her clit until the last remnants of her orgasm had faded away. Pressing a gentle kiss to the inside of one quivering thigh, he lifted his head to gaze up at her. The desire in his eyes made her breath catch.

Bending over, she kissed him hard on the mouth. "I need you inside me. Now."

Letting out a sound that was half growl, half groan, Dirk pulled her close for another soul-searing kiss before getting to his feet. Tugging open his belt, he unzipped his khakis and pushed them and his boxer briefs down. As his thick, hard cock sprang free, all Hollie could do was stare. He was perfect.

Digging into his pocket, Dirk came out with a foil packet and she licked her lips in anticipation as she watched him roll the condom onto his rigid shaft. He was going to feel so damn good inside her. And it was so damn sexy with them both still half dressed. As if they couldn't wait to get at each other.

Burying his hand in her hair, Dirk pulled her close for another kiss, his mouth plundering hers even as he positioned his cock at the opening of her pussy. She expected him to slide in right away, but instead he rubbed the head up and down her slit.

"Stop teasing me," she demanded.

Growling something unintelligible against her mouth, he slid his hands down to grab her ass cheeks in both hands and entered her in one smooth thrust.

Hollie gasped, her arms and legs wrapping around him so she could pull him in even deeper. He felt better than good inside her. He felt amazing. "You're so tight," Dirk rasped.

She opened her mouth to answer, but the only sound that came out was another throaty moan as he slowly began to pump in and out. Because the table was tilted at a slight angle, each thrust brought the tip of his penis into contact with her G-spot, making it feel like she was having mini-orgasms every time he slid deep. Her breath came in quick, little pants.

"Harder," she begged. "Fuck me harder."

Dirk obeyed, tightening his grip on her hips and thrusting into her so hard and so fast that the table shook beneath her and all Hollie could do was cling to him for dear life as she rode the waves of ecstasy that washed over her.

She would have thought Dirk wouldn't be able to last very long since he was pumping into her so hard, but he surprised her. He kept up his vigorous thrusting for so long that she wanted to scream out her pleasure. She just barely remembered to bite her lip to stifle the sound as she came over and over. Dirk buried his face in the curve of her neck as he reached his climax, muffling his hoarse groans of release.

It was a long time before either of them could move again. She wasn't sure if it was because she'd finally hooked up with Dirk after lusting for him so long or if it was the fact that he'd given her such an erotic spanking, but that had been the hottest sex she'd had in her life. Then again, maybe it was because they'd just done it in the office with the rest of their coworkers down the hall. She didn't know and right then, she didn't care. It had been epic and that was all that mattered to her. That and when they could do it again.

Dirk's arms felt so good around her that Hollie wouldn't have minded staying right where she was all night. But there was an atrium filled with people who would wonder where she and Dirk had gone and almost certainly come looking for them.

She reluctantly lifted her head from Dirk's shoulder. "I suppose we should be getting back to the party."

He gently brushed her hair back from her face. "Yeah, I guess we should, shouldn't we?"

Dirk didn't seem to be in any more of a hurry to rejoin the party than she did, though, and as she straightened her clothes, she wondered if she should ask if he wanted to skip the eggnog and fruitcake and go back to her place instead. Before she could say anything, he pulled her into his arms for a long, lingering kiss.

"Did I tell you how amazing you are?" he asked.

"No, but you're pretty amazing yourself." She smiled up at him. "And that spanking was the perfect Christmas present."

He chuckled. "I'm glad you think so. It was pretty bold to come and ask for one like that, though."

She frowned. "Ask for one. What do you mean? I wasn't that obvious, was I?"

"Putting it down as your Secret Santa gift is about as obvious as you can get. What would you have done if someone like Jeevers got your name? The poor old guy probably would have vaporlocked."

"Secret Santa." Her frown deepened. "What are you talking about? I put down a bottle of perfume."

It was Dirk's turn to look confused. "You sure? Because that's not what I read."

He dug in the pocket of his khakis, then held out a piece of paper. Curious, Hollie took it and saw that it was the paper on which she'd written her Secret Santa gift request. She blinked as she read the words on it.

I've been a very bad girl this year, so I'd like a spanking from my Secret Santa.

Her eyes narrowed as she recognized the handwriting. There was only one person she knew of who put that many loops and curlycues in her writing.

Hollie shook her head. "I didn't write this. My friend Mia did."

"Mia." His brow furrowed. "Short with curly, blonde hair?"

Hollie nodded. "That's her."

He frowned. "Why would she do that?"

Hollie gave him a sheepish look. "Because that's what friends do. They make sure you get exactly what you want."

"She knew you wanted a spanking?"

"Not really. I mean, she knows I like to be spanked. And she knows I've been attracted to you since the day you started working here. So I guess she figured this would be the best way to get us together."

He lifted a brow. "You've been interested in me all this time? Why didn't you ever let me know?"

"I've been trying to give you subtle hints for a year. You never picked up on it."

"I never noticed. Guys don't do subtle very well."

So she'd heard. She looked up at him from beneath lowered lashes. "And if I'd been more obvious, would you have asked me out?"

"Hell, yeah. You're beautiful." He grinned. "I probably wouldn't have given you a spanking on the first date, though."

Hollie laughed. "I'll have to remember to thank Mia then. Though I don't know how she made sure you got my name when you picked out of the hat."

"I didn't pick out of a hat. She came by while I was working and handed it to me," he said. "When we go back out to the party, I guess I'll have to thank her, too."

"Speaking of which," Hollie said. "What do you say we make the rounds and say good night to everyone, then get out of here?"

"I like the way you think."

He pulled her close for a kiss, then took her hand and led the way to the door. She and Dirk were about halfway down the hall when she realized she could no longer hear the sounds of partying coming from the other end of the building. When they reached the atrium, the place was completely empty. While she and Dirk had been in the other room having sex, the party had wrapped up and everyone had left. There weren't even

any lights on, except for the glow of the Christmas tree. She looked down at her watch to see that she and Dirk been gone for almost two hours.

Dirk flashed her a grin. "I guess we don't have to worry about saying good night to everyone since they all went home. Come on, let's grab our coats and get out of here too."

She gave him a quick kiss. "Meet you back here in five."

Hollie was so excited, she practically ran down the hall to her office. She owed Mia big for getting her and Dirk together. The way the other woman had done it was damn ingenious, too. Hollie only wished she had thought of it herself. Then again, she wasn't sure she would have been bold enough to come right out and ask Dirk to give her a spanking. Now that she knew he was as into it as she was, though, she wouldn't be so shy. Suddenly she couldn't wait to get her apartment. She had the perfect paddle she wanted him to use on her.

Her pussy purring at the thought, Hollie grabbed her purse in one hand and her coat in the other and hurried back to the atrium. Dirk was already waiting for her and together they headed for the front lobby. When he turned the handle on the door, however, it wouldn't budge.

"Damn," he muttered. "The door doesn't open from the inside once it's locked."

"You're not serious." She tried the handle and saw that it was indeed locked. "What about the other doors? Maybe we can get out one of them."

But Dirk shook his head. "If this one is locked, then the rest are too."

She frowned. "So what do we do?"

He ran his hand through his hair. "Call the security company and ask them to come unlock it."

"The security company?"

He pulled out his cell phone. "It's either that or call Brock."

Her eyes went wide at the mention of the CEO and she grabbed Dirk's arm. "We can't call him. Or the security company either."

He paused in the middle of dialing to look at her. "Why not?"

"Because everyone will hear about it and know what we were doing."

"How would they know that?"

"Not only were we gone from the party for more than two hours, but we got so caught up in what we were doing that we didn't realize everyone had turned off the lights and left, locking us inside. I think even Sam Jeevers would know what we were doing."

He shrugged. "We'll tell them we were working on a project."

Hollie almost laughed. "Are you telling me that your supervisor would believe you were working on a project while everyone else partied?"

"Sure. Wouldn't yours?"

"Hardly. Whereas your supervisor is a slow-witted man, mine is a devious-minded woman, and she'll know what I was up to in a second."

Dirk regarded her thoughtfully. "Granted, they probably wouldn't be thrilled to know we had sex in the drafting studio, but is everyone knowing we're an item such a bad thing?"

Her heart did a little cartwheel at the words. He already thought of them as an item?

She cupped his cheek. "No, of course not. But that's not what people are going to say. There will be all kinds of crass jokes about how I got drunk and screwed my coworker at the office Christmas party, or that I'm just trying to fuck my way up the corporate ladder, whereas they'll just slap you on the back and give you an attaboy for banging the office slut."

He frowned but didn't disagree. "They'd be wrong, but I see your point about the whole double-standard thing. You know what this means, though, right?"

"What?"

"That we'll have to stay here all night."

Not exactly the romantic evening she'd had planned. Then again...

Hollie wrapped her arms around his neck and gave him a sultry smile as she pressed up against him. "However will we amuse ourselves?"

Dirk chuckled. "I'm sure we can come up with something."

"Something that involves a lot less clothes, I hope."

He bent his head to kiss her. "Did I mention that I like the way you think?"

Chapter Two

"So, anyplace in particular in here you've always fantasized about having sex?" Dirk asked in between kisses.

Hollie thought a moment, something that was very difficult to do when his hands were roaming all over her body. But his question made her think of at least one place she'd been dreaming about. "As a matter of fact, there is."

Giving him a sultry smile, she took his hand, then led him through the atrium and down the hall to her office. She'd sat at her desk fantasizing about having sex with Dirk often enough since he started working at New View, so why not make love on it?

After the darkened hallway, turning on the bright overhead light didn't seem very romantic, so instead she flipped the switch for the recessed, accent lighting in the builtins as they walked into the room. They added a nice touch without being too much.

Dirk grinned. "So you've always fantasized about having sex in your office, huh?"

Her face colored. "Is it too boring?"

He pulled her into his arms. "On the contrary. I think it's sexy as hell."

Covering her mouth with his, he slid his hands under the hem of her sweater. Hollie shivered as his hands glided up her stomach to cup her breasts through the silky material of her bra. Her nipples pebbled at his touch, begging for it, but he only brushed them lightly with his thumbs before pushing her sweater up the rest of the way and pulling it over her head.

Dirk gazed down at her satin-covered breasts with a hunger in his dark eyes that made her weak with desire and she let out an audible sigh when he finally cupped them in his hands. He teased her nipples through the fabric, making small circles on the tips as he bent his head to kiss the curve of her neck. She arched against him, grabbing onto his shoulders to steady herself. As wonderful as what he was doing with his hands

felt, she longed to feel them on her bare breasts and she was relieved when he reached around to unclasp her bra.

Her breasts spilled into his waiting hands and she could only gasp as he bent to take one rosy red nipple between his lips. He drew the stiff peak into his mouth, suckling on it greedily until she thought she would go crazy. She'd never been with a man so good at getting her all hot and bothered.

He focused on first one nipple, then the other, alternating between slow, gentle licks with his tongue and fierce little nips with his teeth. The dual sensations were enough to make her moan in pleasure and hope he would never stop.

But of course, he did. After one more swirl of the tongue, he raised his head and slid his hands around to the zipper on the back of her skirt. Sliding it down, he pushed the garment over the curve of her hips and let it fall to the floor, then did the same with her panties.

"Aren't you going to take off my boots?" she asked.

"No. I like a woman in boots and nothing else. It's sort of a personal kink of mine." He stood back and caressed her with his gaze. "God, you're beautiful."

She wasn't usually so shy, but coming from him, the compliment brought a rush of color to her cheeks. "I'm glad you think so." And now that she knew he liked boots so much, she'd wear them every day.

Reaching out, Hollie unbuttoned his shirt. She'd wanted to see him naked forever and now that she finally had her chance, she wasn't going to wait one second longer. She let out a groan as his muscular chest and washboard abs came into view. Forgetting about his shirt, she ran her hands over his smooth skin, letting her fingers linger on each and every muscle. Her imagination hadn't even come close to how gorgeous he really was. He put every model she'd ever seen to shame.

Eager to see the total package, she pushed his shirt off his shoulders and tossed it on the floor. When she turned back, Dirk was taking off the rest of his clothes. He only let her feast her eyes on his perfect body for a moment before he pulled her into his arms for a long, drugging kiss that left her so breathless she barely even realized he'd lifted his head again until he spun her around so that her back was to him. Pressing his lips to her neck, he ran his hands up and down the front of her body while his erection nestled against her ass cheeks.

Sighing, Hollie let her head fall back against his shoulder. Dirk was touching her in all the right places and then some. The man should have a degree in the fine art of making love to a woman.

"Bend over the desk for me."

Dirk's voice was deep and sexy in her ear, his breath warm on her skin, and Hollie shivered at the take-charge tone in his voice. Pussy quivering, she slowly obeyed.

She sighed as he ran his hand over her ass, automatically spreading her legs in the hope he would play with her pussy, but instead he surprised her by delivering a firm smack to her right cheek. She gasped in surprise. She hadn't expected that. But she liked it.

Arching her back, she pushed her ass up higher in the air, eager for more. Dirk obliged her, bringing his hand down on one cheek then the other in quick, rapid succession that had her shifting from boot to boot.

With her ass getting all that attention, her pussy couldn't help but get wet. She was tempted to slide her hand down and touch herself, but he beat her to it, pausing in the middle of her spanking to glide his fingers up and down her slit. It was as if he could read her mind.

Hollie waited for him to replace his fingers with his cock and slide deep inside her, but instead he stopped touching her altogether and picked up the wooden ruler she'd left sitting out on the desk. Her pulse quickened as she realized he meant to spank her with it.

She inhaled sharply as he caressed her ass with the slender piece of wood. It was surprisingly cool against her skin and she let out a sigh as he slowly traced her curves with it. She was so caught up in how good it felt that when he finally brought the ruler down on her bottom, she let out a startled little yelp.

Behind her, Dirk chuckled softly and smacked her ass again. The ruler stung much more than his hand and she danced from foot to foot each time the wicked piece of wood connected with her tender derriere. Despite how much it stung, Hollie didn't want him to stop and when he tossed the ruler on the desk after one more well-aimed and deliciously hard spank, she almost protested. Until he dropped to his knees behind her and pressed tender kisses to her red-hot cheeks. Then all she could do was moan as she silently vowed that she would never question what Dirk decided to do. The man obviously knew exactly how to please her.

Groaning, Dirk cupped her ass cheeks in his hands and ran his tongue along the folds of her pussy. Hollie gasped. She had never been licked in this position before, but as he plunged his tongue into her wetness, she had to admit it was damn hot, not to mention intensely pleasurable. Even though he couldn't reach her clit from that angle, the attention he was giving her pussy more than made up for it and as he dipped his tongue inside her again, she wondered if it might just be possible to come from what he was doing.

She didn't get to find out because he stopped and got to his feet. Hollie thought it was so he could spank her some more, but then she heard him opening a condom packet. A moment later, he grabbed her ass in both hands and positioned his cock at the opening of her pussy. She caught her lower lip between her teeth as he rubbed the head up and down the her slick folds. While it felt wonderful, she wanted him inside her and she cried out with relief when he finally plunged his length into her wetness with one smooth thrust.

He stayed where he was for a moment, keeping his penis buried deep inside her before slowly pumping in and out. Hollie wrapped her hands around the sides of the desk and rocked back against him, silently urging him to take her harder. Dirk must have gotten the hint because he tightened his hold on her hips and pumped more forcefully, sliding his shaft all the way out before going deep again. He repeated the move over and over, pushing her a little closer to orgasm with each thrust until she was teetering on the edge. Then he sent her over it. Now that they were alone in the building, she didn't have to be quiet, and she screamed out her ecstasy loud enough to echo off the walls.

It was only after Dirk slid out that she realized he hadn't let out his own satisfying groans of release.

She looked up at him curiously when he turned her to face him. "You didn't come."

"Not yet. There's someplace I've been dying to have sex, too."

"Where?"

He gave her a grin. "I'll show you."

Swinging her effortlessly up in his arms, Dirk strode out of her office and down the darkened hallway. Hollie wanted to ask again where he was taking her, but sensed that he wanted to surprise her. So she hooked her arms around his neck and forced herself to be patient. Since they'd already made love in her office and the drafting studio, she thought he might be taking her to his office, but instead he walked into the conference room.

Her lips curved into a smile. She hadn't even thought of this room, but she liked his choice.

Shoving the chair at the head of the immense table out of the way with his foot, Dirk set her down on its smooth surface. Placing a hand on each of her thighs, he gently spread her legs, then buried his face in her pussy with a groan. Hollie threaded one hand in his hair and gripped the edge of the table with the other. She'd never been with a guy who was so good at oral sex or so willing to engage in it. The man should give lessons on the subject.

Just like in the drafting studio, he slowly teased her pussy, running his tongue up one side of her folds and down the other without ever getting near her clit. He probably knew she'd explode if he touched her there. He kept her on the edge, letting her teeter on the precipice of orgasm for what seemed like hours.

When he finally sucked her clit into his mouth, it was like fireworks going off and her climax was just as powerful this time as the first. She writhed beneath him, gripping his hair tightly, refusing to let him come up for air until he'd wrung every last trace of pleasure out of her. After he had, all she could do was lie there, her breathing ragged.

He gracefully climbed up on the table with her and settled himself between her legs. Gazing down hotly into her eyes, he braced himself on his forearms and slid his cock deep inside her pussy.

Hollie wrapped her arms and legs around him, holding onto him tightly even as he slowly began to pump into her.

"Every time we have a meeting in here from now on, I'm going to think about fucking you on the table like this," he told her in between kisses. His breathing was ragged, his breath hot and moist on her skin. "Every time I sit across this table from you, I'm going to think about your legs wrapped around me and your hot, tight pussy squeezing my cock."

Hearing him describe what they were doing as they were doing it was more of a turn-on than she could have imagined. She whimpered against his mouth and lifted her hips to meet his, her heels digging into his muscular butt as she pulled him deep.

Dirk let out a low, sexy sound and closed his mouth over hers. He drove his cock into her hard and fast, sending her into orbit and making her dizzy. She cried out, but the sound was muffled against his mouth, just like his groans of release were muffled against hers as he found his climax.

Afterward, Hollie was only dimly aware of Dirk sliding out of her and rolling onto his back beside her. He pulled her into his arms, holding her close.

"I thought the first time was incredible," he said softly, "but that was off the charts."

Hollie smiled "Yeah, it was."

Usually it took a while to get into a groove with a guy, but she and Dirk seemed to be on the same sexual wavelength right from the very first kiss. Or should she say the very first spank?

Beside her, Dirk stretched with a low grunt. "I could really go for something to eat. What do you say we raid the refrigerator in the breakroom and see if there's any food left over from the party?"

She pushed herself up on one elbow to give him an incredulous look. "Something to eat at this time of night? Are you serious?"

"Yeah." His mouth quirked. "Aren't you hungry?"

She thought a moment. "Well, now that you mention it, I guess I am a little hungry. Let's just hope there's something left besides that awful fruitcake."

Dirk chuckled.

To Hollie's relief, there was a little bit of everything in the fridge along with the dreaded fruitcake. While she grabbed something to drink, Dirk put a plate of hors d' oeuvres in the microwave to heat. As they sat at the table a little while later drinking eggnog and eating spinach puffs, it suddenly occurred to her that neither of them had even suggested getting dressed before coming to get something to eat. That was a first for her. While she was confident about her body, she wasn't usually comfortable enough with the men she dated to have a late-night snack in the buff. It made her realize just how at ease she was with Dirk. He was definitely a catch.

"What would we say if some guy from the security company showed up to do a check on the place and found us sitting here naked?" she asked.

Dirk shrugged. "That we're working on a housing design for nudists and felt we would be inspired if we did it while we were naked."

"Do you think he'd buy it?"

"Probably not, but the look on his face would be great."

She laughed and helped herself to another spinach puff. When they were done eating and had put the leftovers back in the fridge, Dirk pulled her close for a kiss.

"Want to try topping that performance in the conference room?" he asked when they came up for air.

She grinned. "Think we can? That was pretty spectacular."

His mouth quirked. "I don't know, but it'll be a hell of a lot of fun trying."

Hollie couldn't disagree with that. She was getting aroused just thinking about it.

"So, where should we undertake this feat? Right here in the breakroom? Or maybe in the lobby? Or," he waggled his eyebrows suggestively, "on the couch in the CEO's office?"

She laughed, then nibbled on her lower lip as she considered the choices. Having sex in the CEO's office was tempting, but she had someplace else she'd rather make love. "In the atrium in front of the Christmas tree." She smiled. "'Tis the season, right?"

He grinned. "So it is."

Eager to feel Dirk's hard body pressed against hers again, Hollie quickly led the way to the darkened atrium. The only light came from the twinkling bulbs on the tree. Hollie had never seen anything more romantic.

Stepping onto the huge skirt surrounding the ten-foot-tall tree, she put her arms around his neck and pulled him down for a kiss. His tongue met hers halfway, tangling with it. He tasted a little like the eggnog they'd just had, only sweeter, and she threaded her fingers into his thick hair, deepening the kiss.

She ran her other hand over his shoulder and down his arm to give his well-developed biceps an appreciative squeeze before moving lower. Finding his cock, she wrapped her hand around it. He'd already come twice that night and he was still hard. She always admired a man with stamina.

Dirk groaned against her mouth. Lifting his head, he picked her up and set her down on the tree skirt beside the fake Christmas gifts that were there. He moved to push the presents out of the way so they would have more room, but then paused when his hand settled on a colorfully wrapped box with a red ribbon.

Giving her a roguish look, he untied the ribbon.

"What are you...?" Her words trailed off as he gently pulled her arms behind her back and wrapped the ribbon around her wrists. "Oh!"

His chuckle was soft and sexy in her ear. "That's right. Oh."

Hollie had never tried bondage before, but as Dirk expertly bound her hands with the ribbon, she felt a tremor of excitement surge through her. When he came around in front of her again, however, she gave him a little pout.

"Not that tying me up like a Christmas present isn't inspired, or even festive, but I had been planning on giving you a blowjob."

He gave her a lazy grin. "You don't need to use your hands for that."

As he got to his feet, she silently agreed he was probably right. And she had to admit the idea of taking his beautiful cock in her mouth while she was on her knees with her hands bound behind her back was hot as hell.

Wrapping one hand around the base of his shaft, Dirk slid the other in her hair and tilted her head back so he could rub his cock back and forth over her parted lips. His precum was silky smooth on her tongue and she opened her mouth wider, eager for more than that little taste.

But Dirk didn't let her have more, at least not right away. Instead, he teased her with his erection until she was practically ready to beg before he finally gave in and allowed her to have what she so desperately wanted.

She closed her lips over him greedily, swirling her tongue round and round the tip before licking the sensitive skin on the underside of his penis. Dirk let out a groan of approval at her technique and slid in a little deeper, guiding her mouth up and down on his shaft. Hollie sucked on him with a moan. She was used to setting the rhythm when she gave a blowjob, but having her hands tied behind her back forced her to relinquish control. The rush was incredible, not to mention arousing, and she squeezed her thighs together to ease the throbbing in her pussy.

Dirk pushed his cock a little deeper every time he slid into her mouth until he finally touched the back of her throat. Moaning her approval, she swallowed, taking him even deeper. Above her, Dirk sucked in a breath.

He slowly slid his cock from her mouth with a groan. "Damn, you're good at that." She gave him saucy look. "I'm good at a lot of things."

"I bet you are," he chuckled.

Hollie licked her lips, eager for him to let her continue so she could make him come with her mouth, but to her surprise, he dropped to his knees in front of her and possessively closed his mouth over hers. He drew her lower lip into his mouth, sucking on it for one long, luscious moment before leisurely kissing his way along the curve of her jaw and down her neck.

She arched against him, her bound position pushing out her breasts even more than they would have been. Dirk cupped their softness in his hands, his fingers playing with her nipples. He tweaked and tugged on them as he nibbled on her neck, sending shivers all over her body. She wanted to grab his head and guide him where she wanted him, but with her hands tied, she was forced to let him wander wherever he pleased. It was both frustrating and exhilarating at the same time.

By the time he lifted his head, she was breathless. Pulse racing with anticipation, she watched as he sat back. Gently wrapping his hands around her arms, he urged her forward until she was straddling his lap. It was a little difficult with her hands tied behind her back, but with his help, she was soon positioned right over his cock.

Hollie gasped as he slowly lowered her down her down onto his penis and sheathed himself inside her. She automatically moved to rest her hands on his broad shoulders, but they were still bound behind her back.

"Aren't you going to untie me?" she asked.

His mouth twitched. "Not just yet. I like having you as my captive."

She liked it too, and would have told him as much, but he grasped her ass in both hands and began to guide her up and down on his cock in a slow, sexy rhythm.

Playing the submissive naturally came with liking to get spanked, but at the same time, she also had an urge to be in control, which was why she strained at the ribbon binding her wrists. To her surprise, the silky material gave a little. She tugged at it again, trying to wiggle free. This time, she loosened the knot enough to slip one hand out. Quickly doing the same with the other, she wrapped her arms around Dirk's neck with a triumphant smile.

"Guess someone failed Knot Tying 101 when he was a boy scout, huh?"

His eyes narrowed. "I'll just have to tie you up more securely next time."

Her pulse fluttered at the promise in his words. *Next time*. She liked the sound of that.

Now that she could use her hands, she could control the pace of their lovemaking, and she slowly made circular motions with her hips every time she came down on his shaft. As she rode him, she slid her hands in his hair, tilting his head back and kissing him. This time she was the one who took charge, plunging her tongue into his mouth to lay claim to his.

If Dirk minded, he gave no indication of it. In fact, he seemed more than content to let her take the lead.

"That's it, baby. Ride me," he urged, dragging his mouth away from hers to trail kisses down her neck.

Hollie obeyed, clenching her pussy tightly around his cock as she moved up and down. She slowly increased her pace until she was coming down hard enough to make herself cry out with pleasure each time she took his shaft deep. The feel of her clit pounding against him over and over soon had her coming again.

As he came with her, Dirk groaned, the sound barely audible as he buried his face in the curve of her neck. She loved the way it felt as they came together.

When he finally brought his head up, it was to give her a lazy grin. "I'd say we definitely outdid ourselves that time. What do you think?"

Hollie laughed. "I'd have to agree." She leaned forward to rest her head on his chest. It felt so comfortable, she could just fall asleep right she was. That thought made her wonder something. She lifted her head and looked at him curiously. "So, where are we going to sleep tonight?"

He gently smoothed her hair back from her face. "Assuming that sleeping here on the Christmas tree skirt is out, how about we try the boss's couch? I've never sat on it, but it looks damn comfortable."

She smiled. "Sounds good to me. Let's go find out."

As she drifted off to sleep in Dirk's strong arms a little while later, Hollie had to admit that the couch was actually very comfortable. Then again, that could have something to do with the man she was with. She would have slept on the floor under the Christmas tree with him and been quite content. And while she hadn't planned on spending the night in her office building, she couldn't think of a more perfect guy to get locked in with than her sexy Secret Santa.

* * * * *

Dirk woke her with the most delightful kiss the next morning. He smiled down at her.

"Good morning, beautiful."

Hollie blushed and stifled a yawn as she brushed her hair back. She blinked up at him sleepily. "What time is it?"

He kissed her again. "About seven, I think."

She groaned. Their coworkers would start showing up at eight. "I guess we should get up and put our clothes on before everyone comes in."

"Probably," he agreed, his mouth brushing hers. "Though I'd much rather stay here and make love to you."

"Mmm. Me too."

She moved to pull him down for another kiss only to freeze when she heard a noise coming from the front of the building. She tensed. One of their industrious coworkers must have come in early.

"Damn," Dirk muttered. He took her hand. "Come on."

She and Dirk made it out of the CEO's office and back down to hers just in time. Hastily pulling on their clothes, they both hurried for the restrooms so they could freshen up, but not before Dirk pulled her into his arms for a long, toe-curling kiss.

"See you later," he promised.

Hollie was just coming out of the bathroom when Mia caught up with her.

"So, where did you and Dirk disappear to last night?" her friend asked as she fell into step beside her. "I couldn't find you after the party was over."

"Nowhere in particular," Hollie said, giving the blonde a sidelong glance.

Mia might have been instrumental in getting her and Dirk together, but that didn't mean Hollie wasn't going to tease the other woman. Even though it had worked out wonderfully, her friend had taken a huge risk replacing Hollie's request with the one asking for a spanking.

Mia wrinkled up her nose. "Nowhere in particular? Well, I know he was your Secret Santa, so at least tell me what he got you."

Hollie stopped and turned to look at her friend. "How do you know he was my Secret Santa?"

"Because I..." Mia snapped her mouth shut, her face coloring. "Because I just know, okay? So, come on, what did he get you?"

"He didn't get me anything." It wasn't really a lie. Dirk hadn't gotten her a gift.

"He didn't?" Mia looked crestfallen. "Well, that's lame. He picked your name. He should have at least made the effort to get you a present, even if it wasn't the thing you asked for."

No matter how much Hollie wanted to tease her friend, she couldn't let Mia think Dirk was some asshole who hadn't cared enough to buy her a present. "I said he didn't get me anything," she told Mia. "I never said he didn't give me something."

Mia blinked, then her eyes went wide and she gasped.

Hollie just smiled and turned to continue walking down the hallway.

Behind her, Mia sputtered. "Hey, wait a minute. You can't just say something cryptic like that, then not give me the details."

Laughing, Hollie glanced over her shoulder to see Mia hurrying after her. She had no doubt the other woman would have pestered her until Hollie told her everything, but halfway down the hall, her blonde friend got intercepted by a fellow interior designer. Hollie gave her a wave and kept walking.

Hollie was still laughing when she walked into the breakroom a few minutes later. Dirk was over by the counter pouring coffee and he gave her a grin.

"What's so funny?" he asked.

"Mia is still trying to figure out if her little scheme worked."

He lifted a brow. "You didn't tell her?"

Hollie smiled. "I thought I'd have some fun with her first."

He chuckled. "You are so bad."

Despite having made love with Dirk for half the night, then spending the rest of it sleeping in his arms, Hollie wanted him again. And if they hadn't been surrounded by a whole building full of people, she would have been all over him right there on the breakroom table. Since they were, though, she had to settle for leaning in a little closer and giving him a seductive look instead.

"You're right, I am bad," she agreed softly. "Maybe you should come over to my place after work and give me another spanking."

Dirk grinned. "Have I mentioned that I like the way you think?"

About the Author

Paige Tyler is a full-time, multi-published, award-winning writer of erotic romance. She and her research assistant (otherwise known as her husband!) live on the beautiful Florida coast with their easygoing dog and their lazy, I-refuse-to-get-off-the-couch-for-anything-but-food cat. When not working on her latest book, Paige enjoys reading, jogging, doing Pilates, going to the beach, watching Pro football and vacationing with her husband at Disney. She loves writing about strong, sexy alpha males and the feisty, independent women who fall for them. From verbal foreplay to sexual heat, her wickedly hot stories of romance, adventure, passion and true love will bring a blush to your cheeks and leave you breathlessly panting for more!

Paige welcomes comments from readers. You can find her website and email address on her <u>author bio page</u> at <u>www.ellorascave.com</u>.

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