I took the silence of the dawn of São Paulo and settled on the big edicule built on the terrace of my apartment's roof, where I also use to receive friends. A comfortable environment, with the glass walls providing a gorgeous view of the city. I considered the ideal scenario to inspect the buying proposal that I would make to the Cooper Steelworks' owner.

The first Sunshines passed through the window and caught my eyes, interrupting my meticulous Reading.

I was so consumed by the details that the day dawned, and I did not notice. Even the dazzling panoramic nocturne landscape, with its spectacle of colorful lights that delights the eyes, passed unnoticed.

My objective was to seduce the seller, and, as a consequence, the ostensive care was essential. After all, this would be the acquisition of one of the greatest companies in the steelwork sector and the main competitor of my company in the same sector, the Della Costa Company.

Confident, I dropped the proposal over the small table and leaned back in the chair.

- This is the moment of my reign on the iron Market! And it will be full of victories.

For those who had the sky as a limit goal, the second place in the ranking was not enough!

At that time, with the attractive price and the cash payment intention, Alex Cooper would not resist, especially on the current conjecture.

By working in the same sector, we had the same circle of friends, and his desire to retire was a usual subject. However, his major difficulty was the fact that there was no one to take over his role. Two daughters and none of them demonstrated interest, because of the reason that they were well engaged in the fashion business. Michelle, her oldest daughter, was who confided me last night, in person. Her disinterestedness came from an encounter with my interests, and it improved my chances of negotiation a lot.

- I missed you in bed, sweetheart. – Suddenly, Michele's provocative voice filled in the environment, which displeased me.

"What on Earth is this woman still doing here in my apartment?" She should have already been gone at dawn when I asked.

Sex for me was only casual, with no affectivity, no commitment.

After a busy and tense day of work, I went out for drinks with my friends and, coincidently, I met her there. I knew her of view, but we had never spoken and I found that, besides being a beautiful woman, she was pretty smart. Interested in knowing more about her father, O seduced her on the previous night and, easily, brought her to my penthouse for only a few

pleasant hours of sex. But, she should have gone away last night, when I came out of bed and came to the roof to work.

- I was right here bent over at work – I explained and, cautious, doubled the buying proposal. – As I remember, we agreed on you going away last night – spun the chair, being surprised with that irresistible image.

“Holy shit!"

I took a deep breath.

She was wearing my White unbuttoned shirt, allowing me to see her pretty and delicious pussy, besides the hard nipples of her juicy breasts.

- Sorry! My intention was not to stay overnight, but it’s all your fault. – running my eyes through her perfect body, I barely paid attention to her justification, but the lewd intonation of her voice did not pass unnoticed.

My dick got hard immediately, marking the gray sweatpants, a place where her eyes were concentrated. Her blue eyes were eating it and it shinned like the gold of her short hair.

- Your grip touch had left all my body sore, and who can say I could get up? – emended, walking sensually to me. The fresh smell of her perfume was spreading in the air, indicating that she had just gotten out of the bath. – I stayed in bed a little longer and in the end, fell asleep and woke up just now.

In my excitement condition, that smell sounded like an aphrodisiac balm. Her eyes hypnotized by my pants' volume enlarged the lust, initiating an extreme shiver through my body.

I held her alabaster neck, pulling her until my lips touched her ear.

- Are you wanting more? – whispered next to her ear. She gasped and closed her eyes.

- Yes, I want another hard fuck... – mumbled. – I’m addicted to your touch, Sebastian.

With all of the blood in my body directed to my bottom head, my brain disconnected from all the rest, well, not from the hours. However, a fuck was an excellent fuel before the meeting.

- I must warn you that, if I begin to touch you, you won’t get away, not even if you beg for mercy. – I caught her lips in a wild kiss, suffocating and, perverted, I turned her back to me. Shaped my hand on her thighs and pulled her against my pulsating erection.

She moaned aloud.

“Fuckin’ hot.”