

Alex II: The Secretary

By Stephanie Wilson

Alex was 15, and his father just got a new secretary. She was 23 and blonde. His father, Mr. Jones was in a board meeting, and Alex was waiting for him. He watched as she worked away, typing some letters. She looked up and smiled at him, he gave a fake smile back. He was bored and didn't want to be there any more than she did. Alex didn't like being bored, so he decided he would play a game. Alex often played games, but wasn't so nice as to tell the other players they were also playing. Alex smirked as he quickly thought out his plan.

Alex got up from his chair and walked behind her. He observed her work, and looked over some of the letters.

"Um...is there something I can get for you, uh..."

"It's Mr. Jones" Alex informed. He had found that the best way to get staff doing what you wanted was to remind them who was boss.

"Well, is there something I can get for you, Mr. Jones?" she asked again, not liking his closeness.

"You're my father's new secretary? He asked.

"Yes" she said hesitantly.

"Follow me." He said as he walked into his his father's office.

"Um..." she hesitated for a moment, but when Alex walked off, she followed.

Alex shut the door behind them.

"You're a pretty girl."

"Uh, thanks." She was nervous. This was her boss's son.

Alex approached her and turned on the charm.

"Relax." He smiled. "Why are you so nervous?" he asked as he lightly touched her cheek.

"I...don't want to get in trouble." She said.

"Don't worry about it." Alex said as he kissed her. He kissed well. She kissed back. Soon the kiss had escalated to a full on make out session. His tongue was buried down her throat, when suddenly the doors to the office flew open and in walked his father.

"I thought I told you to wait in the..." he stopped as he saw what his son was up to.

"I got bored. Let's go." Said Alex as he turned and walked out of the office.

His father looked at Alex walking away, and then looked back at his secretary. She was obviously in shock.

“You’re fired.” his father said, and he turned and walked after Alex.

He tried to lecture the boy later that night about that kind of behaviour, but Alex didn’t care. Why should he? She was a nobody, and Alex was bored. He wanted some entertainment and he got it. Alex always got whatever Alex wanted.

The End