

He kissed her forehead and leaned back, seemingly in thought. She noticed.

“Are you concerned about something?” she asked.

He looked at her, more specifically her eyes.

“Soo-ya, aren’t you worried all of this will hurt your reputation as Chairman of the Board? What do you think the board will say?”

She placed her chin on his shoulder and looked at his blurry face. She hated being farsighted. She moved just a little closer, to try and keep her mouth from the view of Peeping Tom.

“It’s not the first time I’ve behaved a little strangely to set someone up for a fall.”

“This is a little?”

“Well, you suggested it, so don’t worry,” she said with a smile.

Realizing she needed a better solution to hiding her lips from Peeping Tom, she turned around and wiggled her way onto his lap. Seeing his glass was empty, she poured him another.

“She is too close,” he thought in silence.

He wanted to make his move, but it was not his place to do so. She was sitting in his lap, pouring his wine, and loosening his tie. He looked at her with longing and he almost seemed out of breath. He closed his eyes, her beautiful image still in his mind.

“If you continue this, tonight,” he whispered, “I don’t know if I can control myself.”

He felt a finger brush against his lips. She whispered near his ear.

“You know the rules.”

Having removed his tie, she started to unbutton his shirt.

“The board already knows. I told them of your proposal and my intention to act on it. Kim Hoe Jang has also seen my “work” in the past. Have you noticed what we’ve been doing hasn’t phased him, despite his being very reserved?”

Lee Ho-Jun didn’t say anything. He heard what she said and knew she was in control. He, on the other hand, was not.

Putting their empty glasses on the table, he touched her face, and closed his eyes, again.

“Right now, this isn’t a game to me. A gorgeous woman is sitting in my lap. I can smell her perfume and feel her beautiful, rebellious hair. Her breath, as she whispers in my ear, makes me weak. She is pouring me wine. She has removed my tie and has started to unbutton my shirt.”

He took a long, almost tortuous, breath.

“If she goes further, I won’t be able to stop.”

It was one very long and agonizing minute before he felt her lips meld with his.

He did not stop.