

Chapter 102

The next morning, Alexander insisted on taking Peter to daycare and then dropping me off at work again. He said he wanted to make the most of every second with us.

When we dropped Peter off at daycare, his teacher also thought Alexander was his father, commenting on how similar they looked. Once again, Alexander didn't let me correct the misunderstanding and proudly accepted the compliment.

However, on the way to Lynx World, Alexander was rather quiet, seemingly lost in thought. I figured it was because of everything we'd discussed the night before. When we were almost there, he finally asked:

"Cat, why did your cousin and her husband say you don't know who Peter's father is? I know I should wait until you're ready to talk about this, and I'll respect it if you're not comfortable telling me. But it's been nagging at me. When I found out about Peter, I asked Mari if she knew who his father was, but she said only you could tell me because it's very personal."

"Alexander, we're almost at Lynx, and it's kind of a long story," I sighed.

"Can we talk about this later? I know I need to tell you. And you'll probably look at me differently after you know."

"I would never judge you, Cat. I'm going to give Peter my name, he's already my son as far as I'm concerned. But I am curious."

"Well, I met Peter's father and spent one night with him. Then he left, and I found out I was pregnant. That's the short version," I said, feeling somewhat embarrassed. 1



"He doesn't know he has a son?"

"No. I have no way of finding him, so that's that. If I could find him, I wouldn't keep Peter from him, but he just disappeared." 1

"It's okay, Cat. I understand. You don't need to explain anything else. Peter has me now." Alexander took my hand and kissed the back of it.

When he stopped in front of Lynx World, he got out of the car to open my door. As I stepped out, he pulled me by the waist, gave me a kiss, and asked:

"So when are you coming back to work with me?"

I rolled my eyes. He wasn't going to give up, and I still wasn't sure.

"Let's do this, give me until Friday to make a decision. But promise me that whatever I decide, you'll respect it."

"I can't promise anything, but I can wait until Friday," he said with a beautiful smile on his face. "Have a wonderful day, my angel. I'm going to miss you like crazy."

"Me too." I smiled and kissed his lips before entering the building.

I had barely sat down at my desk when I received a beautiful arrangement of tulips. Manu, the new girl who sat in the cubicle next to mine, poked her chubby face over the divider and said:

"Wow! Those are gorgeous, Cat! Your boyfriend is crazy about you. I wonder if I'll ever find someone like that?"

"Oh, Manu, of course you will. You're still so young. You need to enjoy life," I said with a smile.



"Manu, if you want, I can introduce you to some really high-class guys," Virginia said, popping her head over the divider on the other side. 1

"As if a high-class guy would ever look at me," Manu said, her eyes widening.

"Why not? You're beautiful, Manu," I said sincerely.

"Why don't you come to the mall with us today? We can give you a makeover. Sam is great at that," Virginia suggested.

"But won't your friends mind if I show up?" Manu was hesitant.

"Of course not, the girls are awesome, Manu! And they'll love using you as their dress-up doll," I said with a smile.

"Oh, well then I think I'll go," Manu perked up.

"Great, it's settled," Virginia clapped her hands. "Now, let's get some coffee, girls."

On the way to the break room, I sent a quick message to my boyfriend:

"I love the tulips you send me every week. And I love you!"

Alexander quickly replied:

"You'll be getting tulips every week for the rest of our lives. I love you so much!"

I smiled reading his message. This man had become so important to me in such a short time. I couldn't and didn't want to imagine my life without him. How's it possible to have such a sudden and strong love? I started to believe in that soulmate thing.