

## Chapter 109

The days were flying by. It had been fifteen days since I returned to work at Group Miller. Everything was going well. I was monitoring the audit and doing my job without any issues. Alexander and I continued with our teasing and our chocolate cakes. As promised, he took me on his desk, let me ride him in his chair, and I lost count of how many times he had me on that couch. We slept together almost every night at my place, and on Saturdays, I stayed at his house.

I was very happy. I had a wonderful boyfriend who adored my son, a group of friends I loved, and my job was everything I'd dreamed of professionally. Johnson would see me around the company but couldn't find another opportunity to approach me, though he tried, Dennis was always very vigilant.

It was Friday again, and Alexander and I were heading to the parking garage to go home after an exhausting workday. We were making plans to order Chinese food and watch cartoons with Peter on TV. When we reached his car, I heard a voice coming from somewhere. I recognized who it belonged to before I saw her.

"Well, well, if it isn't my future husband with the slut he's fucking," Caroline emerged from behind a car parked behind Alexander's.

"What are you doing here, you insufferable woman? And how did you get in?" Alexander asked angrily, putting me behind him.

"Oh, my kitty, don't talk to your future wife like that!" That bitch spoke in a sickeningly sweet voice that made my blood boil. "My daddy works here, silly. I snuck in his car since they won't let me in to see you."


"You're insane! Get out of my way right now and don't you dare come

near my girlfriend," Alexander shouted.

"Your girlfriend?" Caroline let out a sarcastic laugh. "I think she won't be your girlfriend anymore."

"Get out of here, Caroline. Cat, call security and ask them to remove this lunatic," Alexander said.

While I was reaching for my phone in my purse to call security, I heard that hell's harpy speak.

"Oh, baby, you can't do this to the mother of your child!" 

"Are you crazy? You're nothing to me, I'll never have a child with you!" Alexander shouted in rage.

"That's not what this test says." She said, stretching out a paper to Alexander. "Our beautiful night of love, baby, bore fruit. You got me pregnant, I'm carrying your heir!" She spoke triumphantly with a huge smile on her ridiculous face.

"What did you say?" I heard Alexander speak, and then everything became a blur.

It was like being in an underwater nightmare, I could hear the murmuring, see various shadows, but I couldn't feel my body or focus my vision. I felt a pair of hands around me, pulling me back into the building and putting me in the elevator. When I came back to reality, I was back in Alexander's office with Rick sitting beside me, offering me a cup of tea.

"Cat, drink this tea, it'll do you good," he said with all gentleness.

"What happened, Rick? I don't know what happened. Where's Alexander?" I was confused and distressed, starting to cry and sob.

"Easy, Cat, Alexander is solving the problem and will be back soon," Rick said, hugging me and showing me the cup, insisting I drink the tea.

I took the cup and sipped the hot tea. Samantha entered the room with a worried expression.

"Friend, I've called the girls. Everything will be fine, calm down," Sam tried to comfort me. "Gosh, you're freezing."

I was drinking the tea, but tears wouldn't stop falling from my eyes. Suddenly, Alexander burst into the room like a hurricane, coming to me and kneeling at my feet.

"How are you, my angel?" Alexander asked with worried eyes.

"Alexander, what that woman said..." I started to speak but couldn't finish, I was sobbing again.

"Please, let me talk to Cat," Alexander asked, and Rick and Sam left the room, leaving us alone. "My angel, what she said doesn't change anything between us. I asked Patrick to take her to get tested at a lab I trust, and they've already gone, but I'm sure she's lying. The results come out almost immediately, and we'll resolve this as soon as Patrick returns."

"Alexander, of course it changes things. If she's pregnant, you have to take responsibility for your child," I said crying.

"Yes. If she's pregnant. If the child is mine. I'll take responsibility for the child, but not for her, she won't force me to marry her because of a pregnancy," Alexander stated firmly.

I looked at him sadly. I knew it wasn't that simple. His dream was to be a father. He was a responsible man. I ran my hand across his face, which

looked more scared than worried.

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