

Chapter 110

The door to the office opened, and a group of women led by Melissa burst in.

"What the hell did you do now, Miller?" Melissa was fuming with anger.

"Melissa, not now," Alexander pleaded.

"Yes, now! I warned you, Miller, not to mess with my friend." Melissa sat next to me and hugged me. "Go outside, your buddies are in the reception area. Let us take care of Cat. Move it!" She was furious!

Alexander rubbed his face with both hands, kissed my forehead, and left.

I looked up to see my friends surrounding me: Melissa, Samantha, Tess,
Virginia, and Manu.

"Sam called as soon as everything happened, and we rushed here to be with you," Tess explained. "Rick already told us what happened."

I felt embraced by these women who were my friends and who dropped everything to come to my rescue.

"My world is falling apart again," I said, crying some more.

"Cat, calm down. Alexander did the right thing by having Patrick take that devil princess to get a reliable test. Let's wait, okay?" Virginia said, placing her hand on my knee.

We were locked in Alexander's office, and time passed slowly. Alexander ordered hamburgers and french fries and handed them to Sam at the door, insisting that we eat so no one would feel sick.

"Mel, we need to go. Peter. We need to relieve Lygia," I suddenly said,

starting to think clearly again.

"Relax, Cat, I already talked to Lygia, and she's staying at my place all weekend. I even had a pizza delivered for them, you know how much my little guy loves pizza," Melissa reassured me.

"What would I do without you?" I said affectionately. "Without all of you."

"Oh, you'd just be a zombie wandering the streets," Melissa said, trying to lighten the mood. "Now eat. Whatever happens, you can't get sick. Think about Peter."

And thinking about my son, I ate a piece of that sandwich, though I couldn't even taste it. The girls stayed there talking about silly things, trying to ease the tension. I had finally managed to stop crying. After a long time, we heard a thud in the reception area and some commotion. I tried not to pay attention.

Alexander entered the room, disheveled, with messy hair and red eyes.

"Girls, I need to talk to Cat. Please. And Melissa, no! I want to talk to her alone!" He was firm, already anticipating Melissa's opposition.

One by one, they hugged me and left the room. Alexander sat beside me and took my hands.

"My angel, nothing will change between us..." he began to say.

"She really is pregnant," I said, and it wasn't a question.

"Yes, she is, but that doesn't mean it's mine. But testing the fetus's DNA is too risky, and she's refusing to agree to it, so we'll have to wait until the baby is born to do the test," Alexander explained.



- "Okay," I said, looking at him.
- "But nothing changes, Cat. I love you," he insisted.
- "Everything changes, Alexander. A child is a lifelong connection with that woman. She won't give us peace, she'll always be interfering, and she'll use the child to keep you close because she's capable of that. Our relationship wouldn't survive," I told him with complete honesty.
- "Catherine, I won't let that happen," he was reluctant.
- "There's something else. I'm a single mother. I know how much a child needs a father. No matter how hard I try and even though Peter is surrounded by love, I know a father is missing. I won't take you away from your child, Alexander," I said firmly.
- "What are you saying?" He asked, not understanding.
- "We're breaking up, and this time there's no going back, you won't come after me. You'll take responsibility because you're a wonderful man. And you'll provide support and a home for your child." I maintained a calm tone, even though I was falling apart inside.
- "You can't do this to me," Alexander said with tears streaming down his handsome face.
- "I'm doing this for you. It's the right thing, and you won't be happy with me while leaving your child with that crazy woman," I said and kissed his lips. "I'll love you forever, but our love can't be." I stood up and walked toward the door. "I'll ask Henry for my job back at Lynx World. I can't keep working with you, it would only hurt us more."

When I opened the door, our friends were sitting there, looking as devastated as Alexander and I. I walked to Henry and said:



- "Henry, you said I could come back if I needed to."
- "Yes, Cat, whenever you want," Henry held my hand and smiled weakly.
 "Take a few days off. I'll reactivate your contract with my company on
 Monday, but you can take some time to clear your head."
- "No way, Cat," Patrick protested. "We need you here."
- "Patrick, I can't continue working with Alexander," I said firmly.
- "But you can work with Patrick," Rick looked at me. "We can switch, you'll assist Patrick, and I'll assist Alexander. You'll barely see each other.
- "Rick, that's not right," I said, looking at my friend.
- "Cat, it's the best solution, Please!" Patrick said.
- "Cat, my company will welcome you with open arms, you know that, but assisting Patrick is still better than what I can offer," Henry was honest.
- "Girl, you can't throw your professional future away because of Miller's mess," Melissa told me. "I think it's better if you stay and switch with Rick."
- "Yeah, you're right," I said, looking my friend in the eyes. "But it's not fair to Rick."
- "Don't be silly, Pretty Woman, I don't mind working with Alexander and making him suffer," Rick said, making me smile.
- "You all think this is best?" I asked my friends, and they all agreed. "I trust your advice, I know you want what's best for me. I'll start with you on Monday then, Patrick."

