



## Chapter 113

"Catherine, I want to talk to you."

"You've got some nerve, you tramp, coming here to harass my friend," Samantha immediately said to Caroline.

"Catherine, if it wasn't important, I wouldn't have come after you, but please, just hear me out," Caroline spoke as if she were crying and making a clear effort to be at least pleasant.

"No way. Get out of here and leave Cat alone," Samantha was irritated, and it was dangerous for her to jump at Caroline's throat.

"Sam, let it go, I'll hear what she has to say. I don't want her stalking me around. It's better to listen at once and get rid of this pest," I said to Samantha.

Caroline wasted no time, pulled out the chair next to me, and sat down.

"Look, Catherine, I'm going to talk to you from one mother to another," she began and placed her hand on her chest. "You know it's hard to raise a child alone, and I know you're raising yours because you don't even know who his father is." I was already starting to regret listening to that pest. This could only have been Celeste who told that little devil.

"Don't talk about my son! Whatever you have to say, don't put him in the middle of it," I warned, boiling with anger.

"I want to ask, even beg if necessary, for you to get out of Alexander's way. He has an obligation to marry me and give a home and family to my baby. So I came to ask you, Catherine, please don't make my little boy grow up without a father. Get out of Alexander's life." That snake was crying copiously.



"Caroline, I'm not preventing Alexander from marrying you and forming that margarine family you want so much. I broke up with Alexander the day you said you were pregnant. If he doesn't want to marry you, there's nothing I can do," I said, trying not to burst into tears in front of that cow.

"But you keep working with him, you haven't gotten out of his way," she complained, pouting.

"I'm not going to leave my job. I know you know very well that I'm now Patrick's assistant, so there's no reason to keep bothering me. If you think you're going to convince me to quit my job, give up! I'm not going to resign," I was already getting irritated.

"You're evil, Catherine!" She started screaming. "You want to steal my child's father."

Suddenly everyone inside the restaurant was looking at me, and I wanted to crawl into a hole. The way she screamed, it seemed like I was a slut leaving a child fatherless. That was the limit for me.

"You've already put on your show, and I've already said that I'm not in Alexander's life, but I'm not going to leave my job," I said, standing up. "Now, please don't look for me anymore." I turned my back and left.

I stopped at the cashier and asked them to deliver my order to the office. Samantha was already behind me and did the same. I returned to the office and collapsed in my chair, letting the tears fall. When our lunch arrived, Sam called me, and we went to the break room to eat.

"She's not going to leave me alone, Sam, never." I said tearfully.

"Oh, but she will, even if I lose my clean record, she will." Samantha assured me and made me laugh.



After lunch, I returned to my desk and there was the slice of chocolate cake. I ended up devouring it immediately; chocolate was all I needed to stop crying, at least a little.

I was just finishing eating the cake when he entered my office and knelt beside me.

"My angel, please don't cry!" Alexander's eyes were sad, those violet eyes were lifeless. "Let's face this together. Please. Sam told me what happened and I promise you she won't bother you again, I'll find a way to deal with this."

"The only way for her and her father to stop bothering me is for you to accept this marriage." I said and let out a sob. 3

It was painful to think that he would marry someone else, but it was the only way. I wouldn't be able to handle that woman and her father coming after me. I ran my hand over his face and gave a weak smile.

"I swear this is killing me. But the only way for them to leave me alone is for you to marry that woman." I stated in tears.

"This will kill me, Cat." Alexander held my hand and kissed my palm. "But I can't see you like this. I'll try to resolve things another way. I'll talk to my lawyer. I love you!"

He got up, kissed my forehead, and left. I crumbled, crying like a child, feeling a searing pain in my chest. I loved him so much, so much, that living without him would be a torment.

Samantha entered the room as soon as Alexander left and started comforting me. Patrick arrived, looked at me, and left, unable to contain his frustration. Rick came to me and hugged me.



"Pretty woman, whose ass do you want me to kick first?" Rick managed to get a smile out of me with his funny way.

After having a tea, which Margaret insisted a lot, I went to the bathroom to wash my face. When I returned to my desk, I busied myself with my work. I received calls from all the girls assuring me that they wouldn't allow that little devil princess to approach me again.

The rest of the week, including the weekend, passed as if I were just a spectator of life, with no desire to do anything or talk to anyone, but pretending that everything was fine, because I wouldn't allow that to affect my son.



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