

Chapter 114

Alexander's POV

I can't believe what I've done so far. What happened to me at that damn farewell party for Mari? Why did I drink so much? I don't even remember anything that happened. And now I've been thrown into hell in the company of Cerberus and I don't see a way out of this shit.

I spent a whole week trying to solve this shit that is Caroline being pregnant, but they pushed me to the limit and things can't get any worse.

"Alexander?" I hear Patrick calling me.

"Up here!" I replied back.

I was on the rooftop of my apartment, looking at the city at my feet, asking God to work a miracle and make this all end. Thinking about all this shit I'm in up to my neck.

"Bro! How are you? What happened that was so urgent?" Patrick was distressed. When I called him I was crying like a baby and asked him to come as quickly as possible and bring the guys.

"I'm in deep shit, man!" I said as I greeted my friends.

"Well, then let's drink!" Henry rubbed his hands together.

"No way, Henry! It was because of a drinking binge that I wallowed with the pigs in the mud," I said, cutting off my friend's idea. "From now on, nothing alcoholic anymore. I'm going to do like Fred."

"Then, my friend, we're going with coke, lime and ice. I'll prepare our drinks," Fred said with the attitude of a bartender who would prepare the



most elaborate of drinks.

"Oh, but I'm going to drink, because only drinking can handle what Tess has been up to," Rick said, making everyone laugh, except me. Nothing was funny to me.

"What happened? Open up to us," Patrick insisted.

"I'm getting married," I said as if I had signed my own death sentence, and that's exactly what I did, I mean, I haven't signed it yet, but I've already agreed to sign it.

"Oh, no, no way. We're not going to let you do this stupidity!" Henry protested.

"There's no way, Henry," Fred said, handing me the glass. "That's what they demanded to leave Cat alone, right?"

"Yes, it was. I spent the last few days trying to negotiate with them. I even offered to hand over the entire company, but they wouldn't accept anything," I said with disgust. "The only thing that will make them back off and leave her alone is if I marry that abominable creature. And if I don't, they guaranteed it will get worse."

"No, wait. What did I miss?" Henry asked.

"Sam didn't tell you?" Patrick asked.

"Man, Sam is so upset about Catherine that we haven't really seen each other in the last few days. Catherine has needed the girls," Henry explained.

"It's true, I haven't seen Red either," Patrick lamented. "And Rick is almost moving into my house," he mocked his friend who raised his



glass as if toasting. "It turns out that Johnson and Caroline are cornering Cat and pressuring her to leave the company, disappear from Alexander's life, that he has to get married because of the child, that kind of thing. They are terrorizing Cat. I put my driver at her disposal and a company security guard follows her everywhere."

"I can't believe they have the nerve to do that!" Henry was shocked.

"Caroline cornered Cat in a restaurant the other day and made a scene, as if Cat was destroying her happy family," Rick explained. "Cat is scared and very hurt."

"Johnson has threatened her in several ways," Fred added.

"I tried to make a deal with them, put a lawyer to mediate, offered everything, but the only thing they want is for me to marry that wretched woman. She threatened to take the baby away and that it would be Catherine's fault, and they would make sure she felt very guilty. And I know they would succeed." My heart ached as I recounted.

"Man, this is blackmail! And threats! It's criminal!" Henry said, revolted.

"Yeah, but because of one drunken night I'm in this shit! And I'm not going to let Cat suffer for my mistakes," I said, determined to protect her.

"I'm sorry, Alexander, but she's already suffering. A lot!" Fred said, stabbing a dagger into my chest. "When Claude, her ex-boyfriend, cheated on her, she was disappointed, but nowhere near as much as she is now." 1

"And how was she when she was abandoned by Peter's father?" I asked curiously.

"You don't know?" Fred looked at me askance and, seeing my puzzled



face, continued, "Yeah, apparently you don't know everything. Peter's father was a one-night stand, which is unusual for Catherine. She's not one to be with a guy just for the sake of it, but Peter's father, from what Mel said, was irresistible. As far as I know, she only remembers him as a good moment she lived. But it was just a fling and she happened to get pregnant, and since she had no way to find him, she moved on with her son and swore she would never get involved with anyone again. And that's how it was, until you showed up. With you it was different from everything, she opened up. I've never seen my friend like this." 2

"I'm dying for making her suffer," I said with teary eyes. "But it will be worse if I don't get married, they will make her life hell."

"Will they really?" Fred asked, making me think.

"And when will this damn wedding be?" Patrick asked.

"They want to do it in a month, at most," I replied, letting the tears fall from my eyes.

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