

Chapter 118

The next day, despite a restless night, I didn't feel as tired as before. When I arrived at the office, Samantha greeted me with a huge smile and a hug.

"Girl, I've been waiting for you to have coffee with me. I stopped by a bakery near my house and bought chocolate chip muffins."

"I love chocolate chip muffins," I said, giving her a smile. "Let me just drop off my purse."

I went into my office, put away my purse, and turned on the computer. Patrick came in, took my hand, and asked:

"How's the most beautiful assistant in the world?"

"I'm good, Patrick. Thank you! And I'm sorry for taking over your couch all day yesterday." I smiled at him.

"Oh, don't apologize! It was very pleasant working all day while looking at such a beautiful woman sleeping on my couch," he said with a wink. "Feel free to do it again anytime."

"You're terrible! I'm going to have a quick coffee with Sam and then I'll be back to catch up on everything."

"Cat, relax. Everything's up to date. You're too efficient. Take your time with your coffee. We don't have any fires to put out."

I thanked him and left, heading to the break room with my friend. Samantha told me everything that happened after I fell asleep and that she had talked to Henry, who told her why Alexander set the wedding date and how devastated he was too.



"Cat, if I were you, I'd tell everyone to go to hell and fight for him. You're both suffering apart, it can't be worse than facing it together."

"Sam, yes it can. Alexander couldn't bear being away from his son, and I couldn't do that to him. Besides, that woman would never leave us in peace and would do everything to break us up. Trust me, it's better this way." 2

"Oh, girl, you seem a little better today," Margaret came into the room and came towards me, giving me a hug.

"Margaret, I don't know what was in that tea, but I really needed that rest. Thank you so much!"

"Anytime, sweetie. You know you can count on us," Margaret squeezed my hand and headed to the kitchen.

My phone vibrated on the table, catching my attention. I unlocked the screen and opened the message I had received:

"Beautiful Catherine, I heard you've been a bit down lately. Why don't you give me the pleasure of having lunch with me today? We can have a good meal, pleasant conversation, and maybe, just maybe, I can lift your spirits a little."

I smiled at my phone, thinking about how to respond.

"Who got you smiling like that?" Sam asked, resting her chin on her hand with her elbow on the table.

"It's Levy. He's inviting me to lunch."

"Of course you're going to accept."

"I don't know, Sam. I don't want to give him false hopes."

"He's a big boy, he can take care of himself. You've always been honest with him, so he knows what he's getting into. If he wants to take that chance, then give him an opportunity. At the very least, you'll have a hot friend who's good company and will help take your mind off things."

"You think so?" 1

"I'm sure of it."

"I think I'll ask Vi before responding. He is her brother, after all."

I sent a quick message to Virginia in the girls' group chat, so everyone would know. In the message, I told them her brother had invited me to lunch and asked what she thought. The response came quickly.

"My brother knows you love Alexander. If he wants to take that risk, he has my full support. He knows how to take care of himself. And you should accept and have some fun. My brother is great company and won't pressure you or demand anything." 1

Melissa also chimed in, making everyone laugh and send stickers.

"Oh, but I would totally grab that hot redhead and make out with him and bite those gorgeous lips."

"I agree with Mel. Sorry, Vi, but your brother is super sexy, and has a cute butt." Tess commented.

"Even I would hook up with Virginia's brother. Girls, that man must be amazing in bed." Even Manu was getting excited about Levy's invitation.

Given the chorus of voices reinforcing that Levy was hot and would at



least be good company, I decided to accept his invitation and sent him a response.

"Levy, I'd love to have lunch with you. I'm sure you'll make me smile."

Almost immediately, another message came from him.

"You just made my day incredible. I'll pick you up at noon. I'm as nervous as a boy going on his first date."

I smiled at the message and forwarded it to the girls' group. We exchanged messages quickly with the growing chorus of how cute and sweet he was. I went back to my desk and focused on work without distractions for the rest of the morning. At quarter to twelve, Samantha came into my office.

"Come on, move it, grab your purse, go to the bathroom, touch up your makeup and head down. That hottie must be arriving soon."

I laughed at her excitement and thought it best to obey. I informed Patrick I was heading out for lunch and did exactly what Sam told me to do. As soon as I reached the building entrance, Levy pulled up in his sports car, got out, and came towards me.



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