

## Chapter 120

When I arrived at the executive floor, Samantha jumped from her desk and rushed me to the bathroom.

"Oh, tell me, tell me! How was it?"

"It was really good, Sam, really good. But I'll tell you all about it at girls' night, so I only have to tell the story once."

"You're going to kill us with suspense until tonight!" Samantha pouted. "But I should warn you, Alexander knows you went to lunch with Levy."

"How does he know?"

"Dennis told him."

"And?..."

"I overheard him telling Patrick that it's better if you move on, he doesn't want you to suffer and Levy is a decent guy. But Cat, he's devastated."

"I know, Sam, but I can't let myself sink. I have a son who needs me. Levy is a great person and we agreed to be friends, he knows my situation and my feelings. Soon Alexander will be married and I won't be the other woman."

"You're right. Let's get back to work."

When I sat at my desk, I checked my phone and had lots of messages from the girls, all wanting to know how my lunch with Levy went, with many emojis and funny stickers. I sent a message to the group saying the same thing I'd told Sam, that I'd tell them tonight.

There was a message from my parents asking how we were doing. I hadn't found the courage yet to tell them what happened, I'd wait to do that when I visited them again. 1

There was also a message from Lygia with a photo of Peter all covered in ice cream, hands up in the air with such a happy face. In the message, she said it was a very hot day and my little one had been so well-behaved that he earned an ice cream after eating all his lunch. I smiled at that photo, my son ate everything and ate well, but he loved ice cream, candy, and chocolate.

And there was another message that made me smile, but in a different way. It was from Levy. 1

"I loved spending time with you, but I have a problem. I'm sitting at my desk with a silly grin on my face. I have tons of work to do, but I can only think about you. My next invitation won't take long. I want to see you again soon."

I quickly typed back to him:

"I really enjoyed spending time with you too. I'm looking forward to your next invitation. You sure know how to show a lady a good time." 1

He replied with a sticker of a kitten lying on a pillow, its face buried in it, surrounded by hearts. Below it said "yeah... I'm smitten!" I smiled at that, put my phone away, and went back to work. Levy really made my day lighter.

After work, Patrick's driver who was at my disposal drove Sam and me home. When I opened the door, four pairs of eyes were fixed on me.

"Come on, Catherine, spill it! We want to know everything!" Melissa



demanded right away.

"First, I'm going to see my little man." Lygia was coming with Peter in her arms, and he was already squirming toward me.

"Well, girls, since you're all here and Peter's already had his bath, I'm heading home." Lygia handed Peter to me, gave him a kiss and another to me, grabbed her purse, and left.

The girls were very eager, but I didn't tell them anything before putting Peter to bed. I kept stalling, and our conversation drifted to other topics. After Peter fell asleep, I returned to the living room.

"Come on, Cat, enough suspense. My brother hasn't told us anything either!" Virginia pouted.

"You asked him?" I was shocked by their curiosity.

"Of course! You wouldn't tell us, so I called him. But all he said was that it was the best lunch of his life." Virginia said.

"Come on, Cat, tell us already, did that hottie kiss you?" Tess blurted out.

"Yeah, he did..." I said with a smile, watching them clap and "shout" quietly so as not to wake Peter.

We spent hours talking, and I told them every detail about the lunch and the messages Levy sent afterward. For the first time in many days, I didn't go to bed crying.