

## Chapter 140

### Patrick's POV

I found it so strange that Catherine had an issue with my perfume, she'd told me several times before that my perfume was delicious. I think she's very sensitive right now, and rightfully so - she's suffering a lot. I had Alexander buy her the cake, he loves doing these little treats for Cat.

I spent the rest of the morning at the club with a client. We had scheduled a tennis match and planned to have lunch together afterward to discuss some details of our business relationship. But my client had an unexpected situation and had to leave early. Since I had time to spare, I decided to go to the spa for a massage.

I was heading to the spa, which is a bit further away from the sports courts in the middle of what's like a small grove full of trees, very peaceful and quiet when I heard a voice I knew very well. I took a look, and though she didn't see me, Caroline was having a heated argument with Bruno Hill. He was probably complaining because she was getting married, that idiot was in love with her.

I got curious and wanted to joke about it with Alexander, so I snuck closer and, hidden behind a large bush, started recording with my phone. I wasn't prepared for what I heard. I was shocked.

"Carol, you know I love you! Now I hear from Rafael that you're going to marry that clown Miller. Does he know how many times you've been in my bed these last three months, Carol?" Bruno attacked.

"Shut up, Bruno. You should be grateful I even gave you attention." Caroline was so full of herself.



"Oh yeah, Carol? Really? Well, the problem is you're not going to marry that clown." Bruno said.

"Oh no? And who's going to stop me?" Caroline mocked.

"I am, because Rafael also told me you're pregnant with that clown's baby." Bruno was really angry. "But you know what, Carol? I seriously doubt that child is Miller's. I'm sure it's mine, and you're not going to marry him. My child won't be raised by another man!"

I was behind the bush in shock. The tramp had a lover. And one that we all knew. This was too good!

"Rafael really is a huge gossip." Caroline raged. "But look here, Bruno, you're always saying you love me, that you'd do anything for me and all that. So do this for me, keep quiet." She tried to convince him.

"And what do I get out of this, Carol? I'm crazy about you, but I won't lose you. Tell me, am I the baby's father?" Bruno whimpered pathetically.

"Look, Bruno baby, my daddy wants me to marry Alexander and he doesn't like being contradicted. But we can keep seeing each other, you can still have me." Caroline was coming onto Bruno shamelessly.

"And another man's going to raise my child, Carol? Never!" Bruno exploded.

"Oh, Bruno baby, do it for your little Carol, please?" She pulled him toward a nearby bench, and they started making out.

When they began taking their clothes off, I ran away from there. I even forgot about the massage. I needed to talk to Alexander. I rushed back to the office as fast as I could, and when I arrived, I went straight to Alexander's office, calling Rick along the way.

"For you two to burst in here like you're saving someone from the gallows, something really serious must have happened," Alexander said, looking up from the report he was reading.

"Man, you won't believe what I have to show you," I said excitedly.

"And what would that be, Patrick? You spent the morning at the club, what could possibly be so incredible there?" Alexander asked mockingly.

"I saw your fiancée!" I said with a smile.

"For God's sake, don't start talking about that demon," Alexander scolded me.

"Oh, yes, I will. Watch this interesting little video. Go on, Rick, watch it with him." I took out my phone, pulled up the video, and handed it to them.

"Nooo way." Alexander watched the video, mouth agape.

"Watch all of it," I said.

"What a slut!" Rick commented.

When the video ended, all three of us were roaring with laughter. This was better than we could have hoped for!

"Patrick, how did you manage to get this?" Rick asked me.

"Man, pure luck. I heard that annoying woman's voice and decided to make a quick video just to mess with Alexander. Never thought it would turn out like this," I explained.

"How didn't she see you?" Alexander asked.



"I hid behind a bush. Felt like a private detective," I bragged proudly.

"More like a nosy neighbor if you ask me," Rick mocked.

"Dude, this is pure gold! I need to give you a hug, bro." Alexander got up, came over to me, and hugged me. "Man, I'm going to save from 'moment of horror'."

"What moment of horror?" Rick asked, confused.

"The wedding with that crazy woman, Rick," Alexander explained.

"Now we just need the test results. Send me that video so I can combine it with the results and make a nice slideshow to end this circus," Alexander said excitedly.

"When will the test results be ready?" I asked curiously, desperate to see this situation resolved.

"It was supposed to be today, but Molina had to take a last-minute trip and sent me a message saying he'd try to forward them as soon as possible," Alexander explained.

"Hope it doesn't take long," I sighed. 1



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