



Chapter 143

By the time Rick dropped me off at home, I had already dozed off thanks to Margaret's herbal tea. I woke up late to find Virginia sitting beside me on my bed.

"Hey, sleeping beauty!" Virginia said with a smile.

"Hi, Vi," I replied.

"How are you feeling?"

"Terrible. He's going to marry one woman and already has another as his mistress. And worse, I think she might be that woman from his past he was looking for."

"Cat, I talked to the hottie. I'm going to tell you something, but it's for your own good. And my brother's too." Virginia seemed somewhat uncomfortable. "Alexander isn't getting married. All I know is that he found out that witch isn't pregnant."

"What do you mean, Vi?"

"It has something to do with a test. But she's not pregnant, and he called off the engagement. As for the woman you saw kissing him today, that's more complicated, but what I know is that she's an ex-girlfriend, but Alexander doesn't have feelings for her." Virginia told me what she knew, which wasn't much. 1

"So he's not with either of them?"

"No. The hottie assured me he loves you." Virginia confirmed. "Look, you love Alexander. I know you're being honest with Levy, but honestly, you're not going to forget Alexander. Be honest with yourself and end



things with Levy before you make him suffer."

"Vi, I'm sorry. It was never my intention, but I really thought I could fall in love with your brother. He's so amazing!"

"I know." Virginia smiled and pulled me into a hug. "I thought you might too. But after today, I'm sure you won't."

"Are you upset with me?" I asked, looking into her eyes.

"Of course not, friend! Like I told you, my brother knew what he was getting into. But now, sort things out with him and stop running from your destiny."

After talking with Virginia, I took a shower and then joined the girls in the living room. They had ordered pizza and ice cream. We spent some time eating and chatting.

After a night out with the girls and lots of advice, I felt determined and refreshed. I knew I'd face some difficult things, but the hardest would be talking to Levy. I didn't want to hurt him. I planned to use the day off that Patrick had given me to sort this out.

I was lost in my thoughts when my phone rang. It was Levy. Strange, he'd never called me this early before. I answered and heard his calm voice on the other end.

"Beautiful Catherine, how are you?" Levy spoke in a light, casual way. "I heard you weren't feeling well yesterday."

"Hi, Levy, I'm better. Thank you. How are you?"

"Thinking about seeing you."



"When?"

"Like, now? Since Peter is at daycare, I thought I'd take the chance to talk to you."

"Okay. Do you want me to meet you somewhere?"

"I'm heading to your place now. See you in a bit. Kiss."

Levy hung up and I waited. Half an hour later, he was at my door with a tray of chocolate chip muffins and two cappuccinos. He greeted me with a kiss on the forehead, different from other times since we started dating when he'd always give me a quick peck on the lips.

"Brought these for us to have coffee while we talk," he said with a smile.

"You think of everything!" I smiled. We sat on the couch and I was searching for the right words.

"Why is it so hard, Cat?" he asked, taking a sip of his cappuccino and licking his lips.

"What do you mean?"

"Why is it so hard to tell me you've made a decision?"

"Did Virginia say something to you?"

"Yes. Because I pestered her until she told me why you felt sick yesterday. She had no choice. And she told me I should be a gentleman and bow out. So that's what I'm going to do."

"I don't understand, Levy."

"Yes, you do. I came to say goodbye. You love Miller, and it's a very



strong love. I don't stand a chance against that. Especially since he loves you too. So, I'll be a gentleman and step aside. I came to say goodbye, Cat. I'm going to spend some time in California with my parents, my father really needs me at the company, so it's a good time to go there."

"Levy, I don't even know what to say. I tried, I swear, but..."

"I know, my beautiful. I just came too late, right?" He smiled beautifully at me. "Will you give me a goodbye kiss?"

I nodded, and Levy came closer, joining our lips in a sweet kiss, calm and delicious, tender and gentle, as always. His tongue touched mine almost reverently. After kissing me, he gave me a beautiful smile and left.

I called Virginia crying and told her what happened. She tried to calm me down and say everything was okay, that Levy would be fine and would find the right person, and that I should fight for the man I love. Then I sent a message to the group chat so all the girls would know what had happened.

I spent the rest of the morning trying to get my head straight. When Lygia arrived with Peter, he ran straight into my arms.

"Mommy!"

"My love, how are you?"

"Good, Mommy."

"And how was school?"

"Good too, Mommy. Mommy, where's Alexander? I miss him."

"Oh, my little boy, Alexander is very busy. But he always asks about you



and sends you kisses."

"Tell him to come play with me, Mommy."

"I will. When he can, he'll come. Now, shall we take a bath before lunch?"

I gave my son a bath, and after lunch, he took a nap. Lygia talked with me for a while and told me to rest, saying it would do me good. And that's what I did, I took advantage of my day off and rested. I went to bed early and had a good night's sleep.



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