



Chapter 146

Alexander's POV

When we returned to my office, I was boiling with anger. We told Rick everything Jacqueline had told us at the coffee shop.

"Now, Rick, I want you to officially notify all our business partners, clients, suppliers, and every place we frequent that Celeste is no longer part of our company. And inform them that she's been trafficking corporate information and has contacts in all of them, and to maintain our partnership, I want them to investigate." I gave Rick his instructions, and he started working on it immediately.

"My God, this is like a cancer spread everywhere." Patrick was as shocked as I was.

"Oh, and call the Social Club and tell them I want Leila out today," I added.

"Alexander, when you were dating that slut Liz, she and Celeste got along really well, right?" Rick asked.

"Yeah, later Celeste said she was disappointed in Liz, that she never imagined it and never wanted to see her again. Why?"

"Because I'm starting to think your reunion with Liz wasn't a coincidence!" Rick expressed his suspicion.

"That can't be possible..." I commented.

"It's totally possible, Alex." Patrick agreed with Rick.

"I'll investigate this. Liz's mom goes to my sisters' salon." Rick



concluded.

"Rick, just one more thing, could you put together a nice presentation for me?" I said with a Machiavellian smile. "With all of Caroline's mess so I can end this charade today."

"It'll be ready in an hour, boss!" Rick flashed a huge smile.

"Meanwhile, I'm going to make a call." I said, with an interesting idea in mind.

Two hours later, I was sitting next to Patrick, Rick, and my lawyer in the first-floor conference room. It didn't take long before the creepy family walked in. I had called all of them to this circus - Johnson, his wife, and daughter.

"Awww, sweetie! I've missed you so much! You came back from your trip and didn't even come to see me," Caroline screeched in her shrill voice.

"Oh, darling, I've never been happier to see you!" I said, and it was true. I had a huge smile on my face. "Please, sit down."

"I assume we're here to sign the prenuptial agreement, Alexander, which I think is ridiculous!" Johnson started saying.

"It's more than that, Johnson, but we're still waiting for one more person," I replied.

Soon after, Bruno entered the room. When he saw Caroline, he was visibly confused. Caroline's face immediately darkened. I had called Bruno's father and asked, as a personal favor, to have his son come to my company. His father didn't even question it, was helpful, and guaranteed he would make it happen. And he did. I greeted Bruno and pointed to a chair for him to sit.



"Now we can begin. Ladies and gentlemen, we're here for a very pleasant conversation, but let's start by watching a video," I announced.

Rick hit play, and the presentation video he had prepared started playing on the screen. It began with footage from Mari's party and the waiter admitting he had drugged me, followed by the test results. Then it showed the video Patrick had taken of Bruno and Caroline. They became uncomfortable, and when she looked like she was about to start screaming, I signaled her to stay quiet and said it wasn't over yet. We got to the best part of the video, the fake pregnancy part. Rick had made an animation, covering the day of the consultation, the doctor running the fake test, his secretary telling everything, and ending with the test proving she wasn't pregnant. When the video ended, I began to speak.

"Bruno, I asked you to come because I didn't want you to be deceived like I was. Caroline is not and was never pregnant."

"Yes, I am! That test is fake!" Caroline screamed.

"Oh, sweetie, stop! Did you take that test that day we went to the hospital?" I said, smiling.

"What hospital?" Johnson was alarmed.

"Alexander took me to meet our wedding godfather and said I had to take an STD test, that his father's will required it so he wouldn't lose everything," Caroline spoke hastily, not understanding.

"Are you stupid, Carol?" Johnson yelled. "Why did you agree to this? It was a setup. Why didn't you call me?"

"Because he turned off my phone because he wanted to spend time with me and said I should pretend he would agree to live in his parents' house.



And then I forgot," Caroline was talking, and I couldn't hide my smile.

Then came the shouting, insults, crying, and drama. I let the circus roll because I was actually enjoying it. But suddenly, Bruno shouted:

"Were you using me, Carol?"

"What do you think, you idiot?" Caroline replied with a cynical smile.

"Well, that's enough!" I said, standing up. "Caroline, as you already know, there won't be a wedding. And you'd better never show up in front of me again, or I'll send you to jail – you were the mastermind behind some crimes here. As for you, Johnson, you're fired. With cause. You'll leave my building immediately, and my lawyer will handle your termination."

"You can't do this, Alexander," Johnson warned me.

"I CAN AND I DID," I shouted.

I called security and had them escort the creepy family out. I sat back down and observed Bruno, motionless in front of me.

"Bruno, did you understand what happened here?" I asked calmly.

"I did," he replied with vacant eyes. "How could she do this to me?"

"Man, she's worthless!" Patrick said.

"Did you drive here?" I asked worriedly; he seemed off.

"No, I came with my father's driver; he's downstairs."

"Great. Rick, could you accompany Bruno and make sure the driver takes him to his father?" I asked Rick as a huge favor.




"Of course. Let's go, Bruno."

When they left the room, I felt like a weight had been lifted off my shoulders.

"But there's one thing I don't understand," Patrick pondered. "How did the test from our trusted lab come back positive?"

"I had completely forgotten about that," I said. "But we'll find a way to figure it out." I called Alan, told him the news, and asked him to find out how the test had been forged. "Now Catherine just needs to know."

"Not today, Alexander. I promised," Patrick reminded me that I would let her rest today. 



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