

Chapter 151

Alexander's POV

After everything that happened today, all I wanted is to go home and see my son. "My son! Peter is my son!" But because of the medication, Catherine passed out on Patrick's couch. She didn't want to go to one of the bedrooms, said she wanted to stay close to everyone, so I sat down and put her head in my lap. She fell asleep with my fingers in her hair.

Dr. Molina told us to wait until she wakes up before leaving, gave me lots of information about her pregnancy and many details about Peter's pregnancy, which he also monitored. After talking for a long time, he said goodbye and left. Alan took the cue and left too, and Mari ended the video call.

"So, father of the year, how are you feeling?" Patrick asked excitedly. "Because I'm going to end Melissa and Fred's reign and become the most doting uncle in the world."

"Keep dreaming, Patrick! You might outdo Fred, but me, darling? Impossible!" Melissa said, making everyone laugh.

"Patrick, I don't even have the right words to describe how I'm feeling, because saying I'm happy isn't enough. I'm ecstatic!" I replied to my friend with tears in my eyes. "I'm dying to hug my son."

"I think Peter will love the news because that kid talks about you so much it's like he's under a spell," Melissa said.

"As my mom always says, Mel, it's the call of blood speaking," Samantha commented.

"Guys, when my parents find out, they're going to flip!" Melissa said



with a huge smile. "They consider Catherine like a daughter."

"Mel, thank you. I'll be forever indebted to you and your family!" I said, taking her hand as she sat at Catherine's feet.

"Why, Alexander?" She asked, not understanding.

"For always taking care of Cat and my son. And for bringing her into my life!" I said emotionally.

"Oh, you clown, I kind of like you!" Melissa joked. "But you still have a lot to work out. I know you'll figure it out, but there's a lot to talk about."

We had been talking there for quite a while when we heard Liz speaking loudly to Patrick's employee who couldn't hold her back. Liz burst in and looked at everyone gathered there.

"Found you, Alex!" She flashed a smile and started walking towards me.

I had Catherine's head in my lap and couldn't defend myself, so I quickly looked at Melissa and said:

"Mel, help me. My ex."

Melissa's eyes widened, she jumped up like a rocket and planted herself in front of Liz.

"Well, well! If it isn't that slut Liz Farias!" Melissa broke into a smile. "What are you doing here, you cheap tramp?"

"Who do you think you are, Melissa, to talk to me like that?" Liz's eyes were crackling with hatred.

"I'm the daughter of the happily married man you tried to seduce. Oh,



and I'm also the one who beat you up and dragged your face across the pavement a few years ago, remember? Want me to refresh your memory?

"Melissa threatened.

"Stay away from me, you psycho!" Liz screamed.

"Lower your voice, whore!" Melissa grabbed Liz's hair and spoke through gritted teeth. "I haven't forgotten how you made my mom believe my dad got you pregnant."

"Let go of me, you crazy bitch!" Liz struggled. "You're insane, Melissa!"

"Oh yes, I am, I'm completely insane! Don't think I've forgotten all the stunts you pulled. And don't think that beating was enough revenge for me." I had never seen Melissa like this. She was pure rage!

Melissa yanked Liz's hair in one swift motion, making her fall to the ground.

"You have serious mental issues, Melissa," Liz complained while getting up and looked at me. "Are you going to let this airhead treat me like this, Alex?"

"I'd do worse!" Patrick stood up with a stern face. "I never invited you to my house, you slut. I can't stand you, never could, so get out before I call the police and have you arrested for trespassing."

I carefully got up, placing Catherine's head on a cushion, and asked Fred to look after her. I went over to Patrick and Melissa and stood beside them, looking at Liz with contempt.

"When did this tramp hit on your father, Mel?" I asked.

"About four years ago. I knew she had a boyfriend, but I had no idea it

was you. This worthless homewrecker almost ruined my parents' marriage, and my father never even had anything with her," Melissa said, full of rage. "I still have that little video, you skank. Want me to show everyone? Especially your father?"

"Listen here, Melissa, don't try to blackmail me! I disappeared from your lives," Liz said, trying to regain control.

"Yeah, you disappeared after I dragged your face across the asphalt," Melissa said. "Don't you remember, Alexander? Didn't you see your girlfriend's face all scraped up?"

"You psycho from hell, I had to go to Boston for plastic surgery. You destroyed my face," Liz complained.

"Yeah, I sure did!" Melissa said proudly. "And I'm losing my cool again, and I don't care about losing my clean record."

"And here I was thinking it was a car accident," I said with disgust.

"I remember seeing you all broken in the hospital, you slut! Melissa, you have my respect more than ever, you messed up this tramp like she'd been hit by a train!" Patrick said, laughing.

"Well, Liz, I guess you have nothing else to do around us," Henry stood up and approached. "But if you want, I can tell everyone about your life in Rome, I have some great photos. We met four or five times at that strip club where you danced, right?! By the way, René said you're the worst hooker he's ever paid for."

"Holy shit, you really managed to surprise me, you whore!" Rick commented with a laugh.