

Chapter 152

Alexander's POV

"What's going on?" I heard Catherine's voice and went to her. She had woken up because of all the commotion.

"My angel, I'll tell you later. Fred, please take Cat to the library," I asked Fred, knowing he would protect her.

"No, I want to know what's happening," Catherine insisted.

"Oh, so this is the beggar you fell in love with?" Liz started saying. "I heard you got involved with some nobody. But honey, don't fool yourself, because he loves me!"

"Are you crazy, Liz? Whatever we had ended a long time ago."

"I don't think so, Alex. You had me every way possible in New York last week!" Liz taunted.

"You street trash, I'm going to mess up that cynical face of yours so bad that no surgeon will be able to fix it this time." Melissa went crazy, grabbing Liz by the hair again. The chaos was set.

"ENOUGH!" We heard Catherine's shout. "Mel, let go of that bitch."

Melissa released her and looked at her friend. Catherine stood up, adjusted her dress and hair, and walked toward Liz. She stopped beside me, smiled at me, and looked at her with contempt.

"I feel sorry for you. Poor little rich girl! Full of material possessions but empty of love," Catherine spoke in a low, calm voice. "I remember what you did to Mel's family, and I didn't help her break you completely only

because she caught you here and not in Bellwood. You've hurt very good people. You're immoral, vulgar, promiscuous, and despicable."

"Who do you think you are to talk to me like that, you little servant?" Liz spat.

"Don't insult me by calling me a servant," Catherine shot back without lowering her head. "I may not have a privileged life like yours, but I have character and dignity. Things you know nothing about. But you're right, I haven't introduced myself, let me correct that. I'm Catherine, soon to be Mrs. Miller, and friend - no, sister - of this hell's psychopath." Catherine put her arm around my waist, held Mel's hand, and smiled at her friend.

I looked at Catherine in amazement. I could only think about how she said she would soon be the future Mrs. Miller. How I love this woman!

"Ha, you're acting so high and mighty, trash!" Liz made a disgusted face. "Ask him about his night in New York. How much he moaned while fucking me, ask him."

"Oh, you delusional girl. Let me tell you something, he fucked you while thinking of me, and he only fucked you because we were broken up. What? You thought I didn't know? Who's delusional now? So, don't degrade yourself anymore, you've embarrassed yourself enough." Catherine replied.

"You..." Liz raised her hand but froze when she heard the voice calling her.

"Enough, Liz! I've been here for several minutes watching this horror show, and I've never felt so ashamed in my life!" Liz's father had entered and was walking towards her. "Disappointment doesn't even begin to describe what I'm feeling. This young lady is right - you have neither



character nor dignity!"

"Dad, you don't understand, let me explain." Liz whimpered.

"I truly don't understand where I went wrong with you!" - Turning to Cat and me, he sighed. "Alexander, I'm so sorry she's causing you yet another problem. Catherine, isn't it? I apologize for this. I was good friends with Alexander's parents, and I'm sure they would have loved to meet you. As for this problem," he said, pointing to his daughter and patting my shoulder, "rest assured I'll handle it."

"How did you know I was here?" Liz asked her father directly.

"I have good friends, Liz. One of them is Melissa's boyfriend's uncle. I know exactly what you did to this young lady's family. They were good friends, and because of you, they cut ties with our family. When they saw you coming in here, they called to let me know." Mr. Farias informed. "Now let's go home. You're going to pack your bags, and I'm taking you and your mother to Switzerland."

"As if, Dad." Liz gave a short laugh. "I'm an adult, and I do what I want. I'm not going to Switzerland."

"Ah, you're right. You do what you want. But if you want to keep enjoying my money - and I think you do because you don't do anything useful with your life - you're going to Switzerland and staying quietly there for the rest of your mediocre life under your brother's care. I don't think, dear, that you want to lose my support, do you?" Liz's father threatened.

"Yeah, it's not worth it anyway. It's a shame, Alexander, we could have had so much fun!" Liz huffed and turned to leave.

"You witch, just tell me one thing - how did you find us in New York?"



Rick asked.

"It was Celeste. I've kept in touch with her all these years." Liz gave a sarcastic laugh. "You think I'm bad? She's much worse!" With that, Liz turned her back and left with her father.

"I knew it! We need to clip Celeste's wings once and for all." Rick said.

"And we will, Rick." I said and turned to Catherine. "How are you, my angel?"

"Tired and full of questions. And starving." Catherine responded.

"And what does the mother of my future godson, or goddaughter, want to eat?" Patrick put his arm around her shoulder and walked with her to the sofa.

"Actually, Pat, I want to go home to see my son," Catherine said gently.

"Why don't we bring our little one here? I think everyone here wants to see him and support you and Alex at this moment. I mean, I know it's between you two, but I really want to be around..." Patrick looked at Catherine pleadingly.

"Oh, Cat, I agree with Patrick. I've been part of my little one's life since the day he was conceived..." Melissa chimed in.

"I don't remember you being there when he was conceived, Melissa," Alexander teased.

"Look who's getting cocky, you clown," Melissa laughed. "I know every sordid little detail." He chuckled at Melissa's playful banter.

"I'm glad you were there for her," I was very grateful that she had



supported Catherine.

"Alright. I'll call Lygia and ask her to come with him," Catherine agreed.
"I love that you're all here with us at such an important moment!"

"I'll send the driver and Dennis to pick them up," Patrick hugged Catherine. "And what would you like to eat?"

"Hamburger and french fries," Catherine said with sparkling eyes.
Patrick left smiling to arrange everything.

"My angel, I'm the happiest man in the world. I'm eager to see my son.
But I'm scared. How will he react?" I asked, holding Catherine's hands.

"Peter is a very smart and loving boy, Alexander. He already loves you,
only now you're his father. I think he'll be happy too. But don't you think
we should do a DNA test?" Everyone looked at Catherine as if she were
crazy. Including me.

"Catherine, for God's sake, the boy looks exactly like me! I don't know
how we didn't suspect this before!" I said confidently. "Besides, we both
know what happened at that party." I pulled Cat in for a quick kiss. "So
you're the future Mrs. Miller?" I asked with a smile.

"Did you really think I'd let that tramp provoke me?" Catherine said as if
it were obvious.