

## Chapter 155

I woke up alone and heard noise coming from the kitchen. I got up and found my two men having an animated conversation about the "new house." Alexander and Peter were sitting having breakfast. Alexander had prepared hot chocolate and a grilled cheese sandwich for Peter, who was smiling and chewing while listening to his dad talk. The table was beautifully set with fruits, juice, yogurt, bread, cold cuts, eggs, and cookies. I leaned against the doorframe and watched them - they were already dressed and showered. Had I slept that long? I didn't even know what time it was.

"Mommy!" Peter was the first to spot me and sound the alarm.


"Good morning, sweetie!" I walked towards my little boy and gave him a kiss on the forehead. "Good morning to you too." I turned and gave Alexander a quick kiss.

"Good morning, angel! Come, we made breakfast, right Peter?"

"Yes, daddy!" Peter was in his morning happiness mode that I never understood where it came from.

"I didn't want to wake you, you were tired." I sat down and Alexander poured me some coffee.

"Thank you!" He smiled at me. "So, what were you guys talking about?"

"About the new house," Alexander said. "Have your coffee and get ready. I've already called in the troops - the guys will be here soon to help us with the move." 

"And you already talked to Peter about this?" I asked, not believing his enthusiasm.



"Sorry, I couldn't wait. You said you would." Alexander looked like a child who had been caught doing something naughty. I smiled at his expression.

We had coffee and talked. Peter chatted away, asked questions, and laughed. Alexander was amazed by every little thing his son did. I went to take a shower, and when I came back, Alexander had tidied up the kitchen. It wasn't long before the doorbell rang.

"So you're really stealing my friend and my little one, you clown?" Melissa walked in, pretending to be angry.

"You've had them for long enough. Now it's my turn." Alexander smiled teasingly.

"I'm not sure I like you, Miller!" Mel said with feigned disgust, making everyone laugh.

After greeting us and chatting for a while, Alexander and Melissa decided to keep Peter's room set up so he could come sleep at his godmother's from time to time. We'd only take some toys and clothes. Then the men went to Peter's room while us girls went to mine.

"Mel, I know I should have talked to you first. I'm sorry." I felt guilty for agreeing to move without discussing it with my friend.

"Catherine, you crazy girl, I'm not your mother - you don't need my permission." Melissa smiled. "Cat, of course Alexander wants to be with you and his son. I won't be upset. I'll miss you guys, but I want you to be happy, and you will be - now you have your family, a beautiful family. I'm so happy for you, my friend."

"Oh, Mel, thank you! You're the best friend ever."



"I know. And besides, Fred got excited and asked if he could move in with me. We've already emptied his apartment, and the guys should be bringing up the boxes." Melissa shared excitedly.

"Oh guys, at this rate I might end up agreeing to move in with my hottie too. Ever since I've been alone, he's been insisting on it." Virginia commented.

"If I were you, I'd go for it. Patrick is a great man and he's head over heels for you. And I know you're crazy about him too." Tess supported. "It's wonderful to wake up next to someone you love. And you, Sam, how are things going with Henry?"

"I don't know, girls. We've been kind of distant." Samantha sighed.

"What do you mean, Sam? You haven't said anything." I asked, concerned.

"Oh, Cat, you had much bigger problems, I didn't want to burden you." Samantha confessed.

"Hey, friendship is about give and take, you know? We share our lives." I said seriously. "What happened?"

"Yeah, tell us, Sam, so I can go kick Martin's ass." Melissa spoke in her not-so-gentle way.

"I'm not exactly sure. But he grew distant, and the other day I went to his house to surprise him, and a woman answered the door wearing only his shirt. I was kind of petrified, and I heard him saying 'is that the pizza, babe?' and then he appeared behind her in just his underwear." Samantha said, crying.

"That son of a bitch! I'm going to rip Martin's head off!" Melissa went



into full psycho mode.

"No, Mel, please. It's fine. Don't say anything, it was embarrassing enough." Samantha pleaded.

"I have a better idea, Mel." Virginia grabbed her phone and made a call on speaker.



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