

Chapter 185

Alexander picked me up in his arms with impressive ease. With me in his arms, he crossed the living room, climbed the stairs, and walked down the hallway, stopping in front of the door to the main bedroom of the house.

"Can you open the door for me, my angel? Please." Alexander asked.

I reached out my hand and turned the doorknob, pushing the door open. Alexander entered the room with me and gently set me down on the floor, turning back to close the door behind us.

The room was huge and had been completely redecorated. I knew Sam had a hand in this. One entire wall was made of glass, with double doors that opened onto a private balcony overlooking the garden. I was impressed, looking at the decor with candles of various sizes inside iron lanterns scattered throughout the room, providing romantic and delicate lighting.

The enormous bed was in the center of the room and was invitingly made up with sheets, a duvet, and several pillows, all dressed in fine pearl-colored linens. Above it hung a canopy that hadn't been there before. It was beautiful, with delicate cream-colored voile fabric hanging from a structure attached to the ceiling, falling in draped layers as if composing a tent. Its ends were beautifully tied like curtains on three sides of the bed, leaving one side completely visible. Intertwined in the fabric were fairy lights, both on top of it and wrapped around the drapery hanging from the structure.

In one corner stood a round wooden table, and on it was a huge arrangement of red tulips, a silver tray with a plate of chocolate-covered strawberries on a dessert dish. However, what caught my attention was



the slice of chocolate cake on the tray. The atmosphere in the room was idyllic, and Alexander had prepared every detail. He stood in front of me, his eyes shining with anticipation.

"Alexander, it's beautiful! Perfect!" My eyes sparkled, reflecting his.

Romantic ballads started playing on the bedroom's sound system. Alexander pulled me by the waist and inhaled my perfume, closing his eyes and opening a smile. We started a slow dance to the soft beat of the music playing.

"Forever mine, Catherine! You have no idea how many nights I've dreamed of you, how many times I've relived in my memory what we did at that ball. You got under my skin that night," Alexander spoke as he scattered kisses on my face and neck. I wrapped my arms around him, pulling him even closer to me.

"You also got stuck on me that night. I have a box with the dress, shoes, and mask. I also kept the perfume I used that night, but when I came to work for you, I decided to start wearing it every day."

"I knew I had smelled your scent before!" Alexander confessed in my ear. "When I held you that day when you stopped that crazy woman from entering my office, I knew I had smelled your scent before. But you intoxicated my mind."

"When I heard your voice on the phone, I also felt it wasn't unfamiliar to me. Somewhere in my mind, your voice was familiar, but something didn't allow me to remember," I confessed too.

"It was all there, right under our noses, and I didn't realize you were the woman who drove me crazy at that ball. The one I searched for so much! And who three years later drove me crazy again in my office. Why did you



run away, Catherine? At the ball. Why didn't you wait for me?"

"I thought you had left and just used the phone as an excuse. I thought you just wanted sex and then disappeared. Then, when I returned to the table where Fred and Mel were, we decided to leave." Alexander sighed.

"Actually, when I asked you to dance, I didn't even think we would have sex that night. I saw you arrive at the party and was enchanted by you. I watched you for a long time until I had the courage to approach. It was my father who noticed I was looking at you and told me that the worst regret was the one we feel for not having tried. And everything was happening so naturally, in such a perfect way. Before I knew it, I was already bewitched, had lost control, and had the best night of my life. I only asked your name afterward, and before you answered, I received the call."

"Who called you, Alexander?"

"Johnson. And the call was bad, so I went out to see if the signal would improve, but when I came back, you were no longer there. And you weren't anywhere in the room. I was crazy with pain for having lost my parents, and I went even crazier for not finding you."

"I had never felt the things you made me feel that night. I had never been impulsive like I was with you." I saw his violet eyes dilate as he listened to me.

"Now I've found you. And I won't lose you again. I can't." Alexander tightened his arms around my waist. "When I spoke to you on the phone for the first time, you stirred something in me; when I met you, I was swept away. It was only from then on that I didn't think about the woman from the party again. And that woman was you. It's always been you, my angel. My love has always been you!"



I wanted my husband so much! My eyes dilated with the force of my arousal, and my body shook with a pressing need and desire. Before he could speak again, my fingers tangled in his hair, and my mouth was on his, my tongue pressing against his. Alexander returned my kiss with the same intensity; we were both pure desire.



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