



## Chapter 191

I don't even know how much time had passed, but I know that I woke up lying on the couch in my husband's office, with his suit jacket over my legs. After he had finished me in the best possible way, with hot and delicious sex, I had fallen asleep right there.

When I opened my eyes, I saw Alexander sitting at his desk, working as if nothing had happened, with a more than professional posture and ready to conquer the world. He looked very sexy sitting with a finger on his face, focused on a note. Beautifully dressed in a white shirt and a lead gray vest. I stayed quiet observing him; he was so handsome.

Alexander raised his eyes and smiled at me. His smile is dazzling and made me melt, sighing for him. He put the pen down on the desk and stood up, walking slowly towards me.

"How are you, my angel?" he asked in that hoarse voice that made my legs go weak.

"I am wonderfully well!"

"Oh really?" He gave a short laugh. "And may I know the reason why you are so well?"

"Ah, it's because I was very well fucked by my boss!" I said as if I was talking about the weather.

"Your boss is a lucky guy!" He laughed even more.

"He really is. But he's also a very hot guy, with a huge cock and everything he does is amazing."

"I think I'm jealous of your boss!" I couldn't contain my laughter.



"Seriously, my love, I can't control what I feel for you! It seems too good to be true..." I put my hand on his chest.

Alexander leaned down and kissed me.

"Do you feel that?" I nodded my head. "It's real! I love you, my angel!"

The phone on the desk rang and my husband groaned in frustration. He got up to answer it and I took the opportunity to go to the bathroom in his office. When I returned, Patrick was standing in the middle of the room looking between the chairs in front of the desk and the couch.

"I'm not even going to ask why Alexander disappeared from the meeting with the Chinese today, Cat. But I need to know where I can sit."

"Wherever you want, Patrick," I said smiling.

Patrick went to sit in one of the chairs in front of the desk and Alexander gave a mischievous smile. Patrick cursed and got up, leaning against the desk and Alexander cleared his throat. Patrick walked to the couch and my husband said it wasn't a good idea. He was going to sit on the coffee table and Alexander shook his head no with a mischievous smile.

"For God's sake, is there any surface in this office where you haven't had sex?" Patrick asked exasperated.

"Not the window yet," Alexander looked at me with a naughty smile and Patrick was dumbfounded.

"Let's go to my office!" Patrick walked to the door making a scene.

"Don't be ridiculous, Patrick. Sit here, the chair on the right is still immaculate!" Alexander said with a laugh.



Patrick returned and sat down. In the following minutes he explained about the meeting with the Chinese and the strategies we needed to define. When we were done, I went back to my office. I needed to put my panties back in place and that was the first thing I did. When I returned to the desk, Manu entered with a large package.

"Cat, this package was just delivered for you. I thought it was strange because it has no sender, but no one at the entrance knew how to tell me how this package was received, since they can't receive anything without a sender. What should I do?" Manu explained.

"How strange! Could it be from Alexander?" I speculated.

"Cat, I'm going to call Alexander, don't open it. I have a bad feeling about this." Manu was scared.

"It's just a box, Manu. I'm going to open it." I took the box and put it on the desk. 1

When I opened the box, I let out a scream of horror, felt a shiver of fear, and started crying. Manu quickly covered the box and took it away from me, but before that, I managed to grab the card that was inside it. Alexander appeared desperately at the door of his office and rushed to my side, kneeling and caressing my face bathed in tears.

"What happened?" He asked, worried, but I just sobbed.

"It's my fault, Alexander. I'm sorry." Manu said, feeling guilty and showing the box in her hands.

Patrick went over to her and uncovered the box.

"What the hell is this?" Patrick hissed, and Alexander got up to look at the box too.



Manu explained how the box arrived and that, as it was addressed to me, she thought it best to ask what to do. But I decided to open the box. Inside was a destroyed doll, with its head torn off, missing an eye, one of its arms ripped off, stuffing coming out of its little body, all dirty and broken.

"There--there's a card." I spoke between sobs.

"Let me see, my angel." Alexander took the card from my hand and read it. He huffed in anger and punched the table. "Manu, put this in my office and call Daniel now. Call Alan too."

"My angel, I'll solve this." Alexander assured.

"Let me see the card, Alexander. Don't hide it." I said, seeing that he was putting the card in his pants pocket.

He huffed but handed me the card. Inside was a printed message that said:

"Catherine, I heard you're pregnant. You're nothing but a slut who got in the way of my plans. What I did to this doll is nothing compared to what I'm going to do to your children. This bunch of security guards won't protect you because you will come to me."

"Peter... Peter, Alexander, Peter..." I was desperate. I needed to make sure my son was okay.

Alexander took out his phone and called Lygia, who assured him that everything was fine at home and sent a photo of our son watching cartoons on TV. Then he called Mathias, quickly told him what had happened, and asked him to further strengthen security.

"My angel, everything will be fine. I don't want you to go out today, take the girls home."

"Alex, I think it will be good for Cat to go out with the girls today. To distract herself," Patrick said, placing his hand on his friend's shoulder. "Virginia told me they are going to the Social Club, it's a safe place there. I can call the director, explain the situation, and ask him to keep an eye out and release our security guards to accompany them." 1

"It will be good to go out for a bit, love," I said, holding my husband's face and starting to regain my composure.

"Okay. I won't be the husband who stops you from doing anything. Manu, call Virginia and Sam here too, and Rick. I want to talk to you all." Alexander hugged me.

Patrick was already on the phone with Flavian, explaining what had happened and how much it had shaken me. When he hung up, he seemed worried.

"What is it, Patrick?" Alexander asked when he hung up.

"I spoke with Flavian. We are worried about Catherine and all the girls, they are protective of each other. Johnson might try something against one of them to get to Catherine," Patrick explained, visibly concerned.

"We will assign security to all of them," Alexander determined. "I'm going to call Henry and ask to speak with Mel and Tess. My angel, I'll take care of this. Why don't you go have some tea with Margaret?"

"No, Alexander, I want to know how things are and how we are going to solve this," I said, taking a deep breath and trying to stay calm.

We went to Alexander's office and everyone arrived. Henry, Melissa and Tess joined via video call, as did Fred and Flavian. Alexander quickly brought everyone up to speed on what had happened and told the girls he





didn't want any complaints - everyone would have a security guard.

"So, Alan, how are we doing with the search for the new traitor? A lot of information is leaking out of here," Alexander asked.

"It's difficult, Alexander. Whoever it is, they're very well hidden. But we'll find them," Alan assured. 2

"Daniel, arrange security for the girls and find out who let this package through," Alexander ordered, and the head of security guaranteed it wouldn't happen again. 1

"Alexander, I'm going to deploy a patrol car to the Social Club and go there now to talk to the manager and ask them to let us know if they see Johnson there. I'm also going to send a patrol car to your house and another to your building, they'll be there full-time," Flavian assured.

"Girls, you need to stay alert at all times. You need to let us know where you are, who you're with, and your schedules. It may seem like we're controlling you, but we just want you to be safe," Patrick warned. He was very worried. "Red, you're going to live with me, no arguing, I'm not leaving you alone in that house."

"Patrick, that's overkill," Virginia protested.

"Think what you want. Either you come to my house or I go to yours," Patrick insisted.

"It's a good idea, Vi. I'll feel more at ease," I asked my friend and she agreed.

"Manu, Sam, I think it's better if you spend some time with me and Cat. You live alone and I don't like that," Alexander said.



"Let me take care of the shorty," Flavian spoke up quickly and Manu looked at him in shock.

"And Samantha stays with me," Henry took the opportunity.

"Are you crazy, Henry?" Samantha was angry.

"Look, Samantha, I've been very patient and I know I messed up, but you're going to nicely come live at my house until this whole shit is over at least. Or I'll throw you over my shoulders and take you there and lock you in my room," Henry lost his composure.

"Rude! Caveman!" Samantha said, making everyone laugh. "At least I entertain you guys."

"Well, it's all settled. The security guards will be with you at all times..." Alexander was concluding.

"Alex, let my team handle security for Mel and Tess. They know the company very well. I'll ask my head of security to talk to yours," Henry proposed.

"Alright. Girls, you're going out tonight, have fun, but be careful," Alexander warned.



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