

Chapter 194

The evening out with the girls was great, I had a lot of fun and completely forgot about that bizarre package I had received. When the girls and I decided to call it a night, I called my husband and in less than five minutes there were six tall, handsome men surrounding us. Manu tried to convince Flavian that she shouldn't go to his place, but he bent down, threw her over his shoulders and walked off. After that, Henry threatened to do the same with Sam, who gave up and left pulling him by the hand. When we got home, my husband kept the promise he had made me in the morning and did crazy things to my body, practically not letting me sleep.

"You know I love watching you get ready," Alexander said from the bed.

He was sitting on the bed, his body leaning against the headboard and his torso bare, with a thin sheet over his hips and his hands clasped behind his head. My husband was hot!

"Oh, really?! And why is that?" I asked, going over to him in just lingerie, thigh-high stockings, and mint green high heels.

"Because I know I'll be taking it all off later. It's like unwrapping a present," Alexander said, kissing my breast under the thin lace of my bra and running his hand over my belly.

"Your present is starting to get fat," I joked with him.

"Oh, but you're going to be the most beautiful and hottest little fatty in the world!" Alexander kissed my belly. "Good morning, my son. Daddy already loves you!"

Alexander talked to our son in my belly a lot, and every day he made a point of having breakfast with Peter and playing with him when we got



home. The two were getting closer and closer. Peter still didn't know I was pregnant, and I was insecure about telling him, not knowing how he would react, but I would have to tell him soon.

The nausea had passed, thanks to the medication Dr. Molina prescribed. But I felt exhausted and drained, very sleepy, and had a hunger that never ended.

We arrived at the office and Manu greeted us with a big smile. I was dying to know how it went with the detective. As soon as Alexander went to his office, I sent a message to Sam and Vi to come up so we could have a coffee, and I called Manu. We had arranged a little virtual meeting for Sam and Manu to tell us how their night had been.

Sitting in the breakroom, having a coffee, I grabbed the tablet and made a video call to Mel, who was already waiting with Tess.

"So, ladies, did everyone drive their man crazy last night? Because mine is even beaten down today," Melissa started, setting the conversation on fire.

"Alexander barely let me sleep, I'm tired," I grumbled!

"I had to come to work in a turtleneck today." Tess laughed, remembering the night with her husband. "I was jealous of Manu's hickey," she said and burst out laughing.

"I can barely walk. For God's sake, the hunk is insatiable!" Virginia was trying to hide her contentment.

"Well, I drove Henry crazy, he was hard all night and I didn't leave him alone so he couldn't resolve his erection with his own hands. He had to take a cold shower this morning," Samantha began to laugh.



"Ah, so that's why he's in a bad mood with everyone today. I already had to scold him. The man looks like a caged lion," Melissa commented.

"But how do you know he didn't masturbate in the shower?" Manu asked.

"I went into the bathroom with him. I said I had already seen that whole naked body, and what a body, I almost had an orgasm just looking at that delicious man with a hard cock showering in front of me," Samantha even closed her eyes.

"So, Manu, how was it with the detective?" I asked excitedly.

"It was good," she replied, all shy.

"Spill it, keychain!" Melissa demanded. "We want the sordid details. That tasty giant must have turned you inside out."

"Well... it wasn't quite like that..." Manu was blushing and feeling awkward.

"Don't tell me that indecently delicious, giant man doesn't know how to use his cock?" Tess asked, making us laugh.

"Oh, guys, I don't know," Manu said, feeling even more awkward. "We didn't have sex. Just talked, a lot."

"What do you mean you just talked, Manu?" Samantha asked.

"It's not that we just talked, but we only talked and kissed," Manu explained.

"Kissed how?" Tess was shocked.

"We made out, Tess, lots of kisses, hands on that and that in hands, and

by the way he's totally giant too. But he said he'll be gentle and careful and take it slow," Manu explained.

"I'm going to tell the hunk I found a guy to take your virginity," Virginia commented.

"Why?" Manu asked, not understanding.

"Because then the hot detective will stop with the nonsense and if he gets carried away, he'll do you on top of the office desk," Virginia commented, making us all laugh.

"Not a bad idea," Melissa agreed.

After chatting with the girls, we went back to work and I had a lot to do. Alexander came to my desk and said he would have lunch with the guys, but would bring my dessert. That got me quite excited. I had lunch with the girls who kept laughing and telling stories about the mischief they got up to the night before. The rest of the day went by very fast.

Alexander had just put Peter to bed when his cell phone rang. He answered it and I saw him getting tense. When he hung up, he came over to me with worried eyes.

"My angel, that was Flavian. He called to give news about the investigations. Remember I told you about a guy who made fake passports for Johnson? A guy named Johnny Fica Frio?" he asked me.

"Yes, I remember, why?" I asked, already anxious about what he would say next.

"Because he was arrested this morning," Alexander told me. "Flavian talked about it at lunch today. This Johnny guy spilled everything in the interrogation and told about all the documents he forged for Johnson. It



wasn't just passports, but also many company documents." 1

"Wow, so this guy might know a lot," I commented.

"Yes, and he's willing to cooperate. He already gave the police all the names used in fake documents for Johnson and his wife. That helped a lot. The police managed to trace a fake credit card used by Johnson's wife and got an address," Alexander went on, and I started to feel that the news wasn't so good after all.

"And..." I started to get anxious.

"They conducted a raid at this address this afternoon. It's a ranch on the outskirts of the city. They didn't find Johnson. But they found disturbed soil in the garden and decided to investigate. They dug and found the body of Helena, Johnson's wife. She was killed by asphyxiation, and still had the plastic bag over her head when she was unearthed. It seems she was killed about three days ago, on the day she used that card. It was Johnson himself who killed her. He still hasn't been found," Alexander said, completely shocked.

I ran to the bathroom and threw up my entire dinner. It was too frightening. I was nervous and scared. Alexander was by my side and hugged me, assuring me everything would be okay. He put me to bed and brought me warm milk and cookies, saying I should eat something since dinner had been expelled from my stomach. It was a night full of nightmares.