


Chapter 37

I woke up in the morning to Alexander kissing my body, after we had barely slept at all. After making love again in bed and once more in the shower, we went downstairs for breakfast. I called home and Mel assured me everything was fine. After breakfast, we returned to the documents, and by the time we finished, it was already mid-afternoon.

"Cat, we need to talk," Alexander said seriously, capturing my full attention. "I just want to make sure we're on the same page. What happened between us is serious. I want you for myself, in my bed and in my life, and I want to be in your life and Peter's life. So I want to make sure you understand that we're dating." 

I smiled at his words. He was so handsome and sweet. I got up and went to him, saying:

"Well, since we're dating, I can do this." I sat on his lap, straddling him with one leg on each side of his hips. "And I can do this." I leaned in and kissed his mouth with a slow, passionate kiss.

When our lips parted, his eyes were sparkling, and he broke into a huge smile, pulling me in for another kiss and wrapping his arms around me.

We talked about how things would be. Alexander didn't want to keep our relationship secret at work. He understood my concerns about my son and assured me everything would work out. For starters, he would take me home and spend some time with me, my son, and my friend. And so we went.

When we arrived at my house, I opened the door and saw Peter and Mel sitting on the floor drawing.

"Did nobody miss me in this house?" I said, closing the door.

My son came running, shouting "mommy." I picked him up and covered him with kisses. I said to him:

"Look, mommy wants to introduce you to someone. This is Alexander."

Peter looked at him and broke into a huge smile. Alexander stood there, frozen, as if in shock. I had to nudge him. He looked at me, somewhat confused.

"But his eyes..." he said, amazed.

"I know, they're identical to yours, violet-blue. Rare and beautiful," I said, smiling at him.

Peter stretched out his little arms toward Alexander and went into his arms. They quickly bonded and went to play on the rug. Mel got up, came to me, and whispered in my ear:

"Now I understand why the doctor thought he was the father. They look strangely alike."

That's when I paid attention, and my friend was right, they had an uncanny resemblance. But it was common to see strangers who looked alike, right? We all had doppelgangers, right? So I quickly pushed that thought aside and joined their play on the floor.

We spent the rest of the afternoon and evening like that, talking and playing with Peter. After dinner, my little one's eyes were heavy with sleep, so I picked him up and went to put him to bed.

When I returned to the living room, my friend and my boyfriend were engaged in a lively conversation. I joined them, and we spent some time

there laughing and talking. When Mel said goodbye and left us alone, Alexander pulled me onto his lap, kissing me.

"Did you see? Your son liked me," he said confidently.

"He likes everyone. He's a very outgoing child," I teased.

"Oh, but he really liked me," he insisted, and I had to agree, the two of them had gotten along incredibly well. "I'd love to spend the night with you, but I think it might be weird for Peter, and I don't want to keep you away from him again today."

"Thank you for understanding. We'll have many nights," I said, touched by his concern for my son.

"So I'll get going, my love. You're tired, we worked a lot, and you barely slept. You need to rest. I'll pick you up tomorrow," he said while kissing my neck.

"You don't have to, Alex," I sighed in his arms.

"Please don't take away my pleasure of being with you as much as I can," he said, placing a kiss on the corner of my mouth.

"Alright. I'll wait for you tomorrow."

We said goodbye and he went home. When I turned around, Melissa was standing behind me.

"You can sit on this couch and tell me all the sordid details," she said laughing and pointing to the sofa.

We sat down and talked for a long time. I told her everything that happened and how amazing he was. My friend hugged me and said she

was very happy for me, that I deserved to be happy and have someone incredible. I went to bed feeling like I was already dreaming.



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