

Chapter 54

Alexander's POV

I entered the ballroom looking for Patrick, but couldn't find him or Rick anywhere. Damn! Everything was spinning! I needed to get out of there. I decided to go to my office and lie down for a while.

I started making my way across the ballroom, greeting some people with a nod. Then I felt arms around my waist and a sickeningly sweet perfume. Before I knew it, Anna was dragging me through the ballroom, chatting with people. But I was so dizzy, so drunk again, that I couldn't even break free from her.

She pulled me out of the ballroom and started kissing me. I tried to stop her, but she wouldn't let go, and I didn't have enough strength to push her away. She called the elevator and pushed me inside.

"Alex, I can see you're drunk. Let's go to your office, you can rest a bit, have some water, and then we'll go back," she said in that awful screeching voice of hers.

"Anna, let go of me, I need to find Patrick," I slurred.

"How about this – you go to your office, and I'll look for Patrick and tell him to meet you there," she said, and I agreed, but I only realized she hadn't left the elevator when we reached my office floor.

She dragged me to my office, and when we got there, she threw me onto the couch. I woke up the next morning, half-naked, with that unbearable Anna lying on my chest on the couch, wearing nothing but underwear. What the hell did I do!

I was so shocked that in my rush to get out of this awful situation, I



pushed Anna, and she fell to the floor like a rag doll.

"Owww!" she screamed. "God, Alex, what's that for? What happened?"

"I should be asking you that, you crazy woman, what happened?" I said, getting up and quickly getting dressed.

"Oh, baby, don't you remember? We made love all night long? You're insatiable, you kept saying how beautiful and amazing I am..." she said suggestively, walking toward me with her arms outstretched to hug me.

"Oh, get away from me, you devil! Are you crazy, woman!" I dodged her arms and ran to my office door. "I would never, ever be with you, Anna Caroline. You're the most unbearable human being on the face of the earth, you and your father."

She made a crying face and started screaming, her voice becoming even more shrill. My head was throbbing.

"You're not going to treat me like this, Alexander! You slept with me and you thought it was great, now you want to dump me? But you won't! My daddy will force you to commit to me."

"You've really lost it." I ran both hands over my face. "Get dressed, Anna Caroline. Please. Get dressed and we'll talk."

She got dressed, and barely had she finished zipping up her dress when I pulled her to the elevator. I turned her to face me and spoke very seriously:

"If we slept together, it's because you wanted to. We're not living in the Middle Ages for your daddy to come defend your honor, especially since you lost your virginity a long time ago, and it wasn't with me - it was with Bruno Monteiro in the club's sauna years ago, remember how



everyone found out? Tell your daddy to go complain to him. Now get out of my sight and never cross my path again, pretend you don't know me."

"Alexander... Alexander..." she tried to break free while I pushed her.

I put her in the elevator and pressed the lobby button, finally getting rid of that pest. But what the hell happened tonight? I can't believe I made the stupid mistake of sleeping with this unbearable woman.

I returned to my office and called security to confirm she had left the building, asking Daniel to change my elevator password. Then I called Patrick.

"Brother, you disappeared last night. What happened?" Patrick asked as soon as he answered.

"Man, I danced with the devil in hell's cauldron tonight. Call Henry. Meet me at my place in half an hour, okay?" I said, disturbed.

"Of course, my friend, see you there." Patrick confirmed and hung up.

I ran out of my office like it was haunted and headed home to meet my friends and lament my misfortune.

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