

## Chapter 61

### Alexander's POV

I was anxious. After dinner, Melissa told me to keep making my presence known by sending small gifts and messages, and calling persistently. She said this way Catherine would notice that I was paying attention to her.

She also assured me that she would find a way for me to meet Catherine and would give me tips on how to earn my beloved's forgiveness.

I had another tulip arrangement delivered to Catherine's house. Melissa told me she loved the flowers and their meaning, so I should send an arrangement every week.

I decided to send good morning and good night messages every day, as well as afternoon snacks for both of them at the company. Melissa informed me that Catherine had made a friend in her department, so I started sending something for that girl too – one more person to intercede for me.

I began sending messages at different times of the day and called her three times every day. Since she never answered, I would leave three voicemails, always saying how sorry I was, asking for forgiveness, and telling her I loved her.

On Thursday, Melissa had Patrick show up to have lunch with Henry. Catherine was already inclined to forgive him, as Melissa said she had made her understand that he was just trying to protect his friend. I was really pissed off – I was dying to see Catherine, but Melissa said I shouldn't even dream of showing up, as Catherine needed to forgive Patrick first to make things easier for me.



I was very anxious, went home and arranged to meet Patrick there after his lunch with Cat. My friend was taking forever to arrive; I was about to wear a hole in the living room floor from pacing back and forth. 1

When Patrick walked into the apartment, I rushed to him, desperate to know everything.

"Easy, bro, it went really well!" Patrick said with a smile. "You can trust Melissa, she knows what she's doing. And I'm very relieved to have explained everything to Cat and that she forgave me."

"That's great, Patrick, I can't wait to have her forgiveness too. But tell me how it went. How was she? I'm dying to see her."

Patrick spent the next hour giving me all the details. He had lunch with Henry, who knew about the plan. They arrived at the mall restaurant where Melissa and Catherine were, and Henry asked if they could join them. The girls agreed, and they started talking. 1

"When we were heading back to Henry's office, I asked Catherine to give me a minute, to hear me out one more time, and she agreed," Patrick recounted excitedly. "She agreed. We sat in the building's reception area, and I started talking. I explained to her how I felt seeing you hurt and that I wasn't thinking straight. I told her I was wrong but would really like her forgiveness and for us to be friends again. In the end, she forgave me, saying she understood because she also feels protective of Melissa."

"Patrick, it's such a relief that she understood you. Melissa is right; now I have faith that she might forgive me too."

"She will forgive you, Alex, but she was deeply hurt. She needs time, and she needs to see you suffer. Moreover, she needs to know that you truly care." 1



And how I cared about this woman. I was full of hope now. I couldn't lose her.

On Friday, Henry called and told me they were going to a Latin dance bar on Saturday with the girls. Melissa hadn't mentioned anything to me, which I found curious. Henry gave me the details and told me to come, saying he had already told the girls he would invite Patrick, so it would be natural for me to show up with my friend since he was a mutual friend. I smiled thinking that we already shared the same circle of friends. I was going to see my girl.

"Alexander, it's a good opportunity to win Catherine back. In a relaxed, less formal setting," Henry said over the phone and then joked, "I hope you still know how to dance; it seems Catherine really loves dancing."

"I'm quite the dancer, my friend!" I said confidently.



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