

Chapter 63

When we arrived at the bar's entrance, we saw Virginia already standing at the door, hugging a tall, strong guy who, judging by his hair color, could only be her brother.

"Wow! You girls look absolutely stunning! Please, I need to know where you got these dresses," Virginia said, greeting us.

"Oh, you definitely need to come shopping with us, Vi. They have the most amazing things there," Melissa replied, and I could already imagine my bank account hitting zero.

"Everyone, this is my brother Levy. He's a partner in the bar and reserved an incredible table for us."

"Welcome to 'Lime, Tequila, and Salt.' It's truly a shame I can't sit with you ladies, but I would love to have the pleasure of dancing with this beautiful lady," Levy said, kissing my hand.

Levy was a very handsome man with the same eyes as Virginia. He welcomed us warmly and led us to a table right in front of the dance floor, while at the other end, a wonderful band was playing Latin rhythms.

The place was beautiful and enormous. It had dark green walls with aged gold relief appliques, many retro chandeliers of various styles hanging from the ceiling with soft yellow lights that gave the place a cozy atmosphere, a huge dance floor in the center of the hall, and many tables. On the side of the entrance was a winter garden where they had set up a lounge with colorful vintage-style sofas, leather stools, and wrought iron coffee tables. On the opposite side was an enormous bar counter made of dark, carved wood that took up the entire wall, with tall wooden stools. Behind the counter, huge wooden shelves displayed all kinds of drinks,



wine glasses, and cups, everything arranged in an incredibly harmonious way, and the bartenders served various drinks with extravagant juggling acts. There was also a mezzanine with tables that surrounded the entire hall, with the access staircase located behind where we sat. I was enchanted by the place – it was beautiful, richly decorated, and lively.

"Well, look who's here – the most beautiful employees from my company all together," Henry said when he arrived, charming as always, accompanied by Samantha who looked stunning in the gold dress he had bought at the store where she worked, claiming it was for a friend. Of course, the sly fox had already had his eye on her. 1

"Aaaaah, Sam! So good to see you!" Melissa immediately hugged Samantha and introduced her to Fred and Virginia.

Rick and his wife Tess arrived shortly after, completing the group. We greeted each other, and Mel immediately dragged us to the dance floor as the band started playing an upbeat song, leaving the guys alone at the table.

We had been dancing for at least half an hour when we decided to return to the table for drinks, but Levy gently touched my arm and whispered in my ear:

"Dance this one with me, beautiful Catherine."

I smiled at him and accepted the invitation. The band was playing a lively salsa, and couples were spinning across the dance floor. Levy was an excellent dancer and led me gracefully; we even attempted some daring moves. I was smiling, and Levy looked at me with an amused expression.

"Oh, what a shame! That was so quick. Unfortunately, I have to get back to work, beautiful Catherine, but may I escort you back to the table?"



Levy whispered in my ear when the music ended, and I nodded.

When we reached the table, I came face to face with Patrick and Alexander, who was fuming with a scowl – I didn't even know they were coming. Levy said goodbye, mentioning he'd try to dance with me again, and walked to the other side of the hall.

I looked at Mel in confusion. She pulled me close and whispered in my ear:

"Relax and enjoy the night, girl. They're Henry's friends; you're bound to run into them. Besides, you've already forgiven Patrick, so running into Alexander was going to happen sooner or later."

She was right. I didn't even need to talk to him; we were in a large group. Henry made the introductions, and somehow I ended up seated next to Alexander.

"My brother is enchanted with you, Catherine!" Virginia said with a huge smile. Alexander's expression grew even darker.

"He's very friendly and an excellent dancer," I replied honestly to Virginia.

"And quite a hottie too, right, girl!" Melissa said in a provocative tone, and I realized she was trying to needle Alexander.

"My goodness, Henry, since when has this gorgeous redhead been working for you? I might apply for a position at your company too," Patrick was already flirting with Virginia, taking the opportunity to change the focus of the conversation. Virginia smiled back at him, clearly interested.

"I'm strict with my hiring process, my friend, I don't hire just anyone!"



Henry boasted.

I rolled my eyes; good Lord, these two were impossible. The waiters brought three tequila shots for everyone at the table, and we downed them. Alexander's eyes never left me. I ordered a mojito and started drinking - it was going to be a long night.

Soon a slow song started playing, and everyone got up and headed to the dance floor, leaving only Alexander and me sitting there. He was completely stressed out.



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