

Chapter 69

After leaving Alexander's apartment, I quickly got into a taxi and headed home. We had an incredible night, and being in his arms again was wonderful. But I was deeply hurt and unsure if I could ever forgive him. I left a goodbye note – I had decided to give myself to him one last time, to bid farewell to my love. Now it was truly over. 2

I cried throughout the entire taxi ride, and the driver offered help several times, watching me worriedly through the rearview mirror. While in the taxi, I called Melissa and asked her to gather the girls. I needed support, and even though I'd known the others for such a short time, we got along well. It would be good to talk a bit and clear my mind.

When I got home, Peter had already had lunch and was watching cartoons on TV with Lygia. I took a shower and sat with my son for a while. Lygia noticed I was upset and said I should go out and get some air. We had already arranged everything with her for the whole weekend since Mel said we'd come home drunk and hungover. Well, that was almost right.

Melissa arrived, and we talked for a bit. She had already made plans with the girls. We got ready and left to meet them.

"What is this place, Mel?" I asked, looking at that huge, super fancy building.

"Oh, my father is a partner at this club and included us in the membership when we moved here – I forgot to tell you. It's called the Social Club. It's like a giant vacation house with an amazing garden, free-roaming animals, restaurant, bar, meeting rooms, game room, golf course, children's area, that sort of thing. Basically, it's kind of a socializing spot where people come to have fun and chat."



"Hmm, interesting! Rich people have the strangest things..." I smiled at my friend.

"It's quite extravagant, isn't it?" Mel looked at me with a smile. "But it's nice and safe. Come on. I've already left the girls' names at reception. We agreed to meet in the brunch hall - I'm starving!"

"I have to admit, so am I."

We entered, and the place was truly stunning - a beautifully decorated mansion packed with people everywhere. The receptionist led us to the brunch hall where we saw the girls already seated at a table waiting for us.

"Melissa, this place is incredible!" Samantha exclaimed while greeting us.

"Oh, I'm so glad you like it. The best part is it's open twenty-four hours, has food and drinks, it's safe, and we can really make ourselves at home. I actually think this should be our meeting spot for the 'Lulu Club'," Melissa said cheerfully.

Melissa and I never had friends in Bellwood; it was always just the two of us. The girls at school didn't like me because I was on scholarship, and they didn't like Mel because she was my friend. We didn't make friends in college either - we took night classes, and everyone was too focused on their future and had no time for friendships. So getting this group together and clicking with these women was something new and really wonderful.

"Girls, thank you for coming to my rescue," I said, getting a bit emotional.

"Cat, we're friends now, you can count on us!" Tess emphasized.



"That's right! And I think we need to eat, drink, and trash-talk those gorgeous hunks," Virginia said, clapping her hands and making us all burst into laughter.

We asked the waiter to bring us mimosas and headed to the buffet, which displayed delicious items and was elegantly arranged. When we returned to our table with our plates, the waiter brought our drinks, and we started chatting.

"So, girls, before I start crying, tell me how your night ended," I knew they would cheer me up a bit.

"Oh, honey, my gorgeous hunk and I had quite the physical workout at the end of the night! He almost cried when Mel called - he had just managed to tie me up..." Tess said with a naughty smile, and we all looked at her curiously. "I'll tell you later, relax!" she let out a hearty laugh.

"Well, my guy didn't sleep either, but I was the one who tied him to the bed!" Melissa said with an innocent face, making us laugh even harder.

"Oh, stop it, you two. I'm already regretting sending that hottie Henry home after just one kiss on those delicious lips," Samantha lamented. 2

"I had it worse - I didn't even get a taste of my eye candy," Virginia pouted like a child. "And you, Cat, how did you torture your hottie?"

"I'll tell you something - the heat between you two is so intense it could burn anyone nearby. There's definitely something there," Samantha commented.

"That's true, Cat. And look, I've known Alexander for a long time, and I've never seen him like this with any woman," Tess added.



"Oh girls, I won't deny it. Alexander drives me crazy just by looking at me, and a simple touch from him makes me lose all reason and surrender completely," I sighed.

"So tell us, friend, what happened? Why are you so down?" Melissa asked.

I told the girls everything that had happened and how I'd left a goodbye note at the end, but that I was starting to regret it.

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