



Chapter 70

The girls looked at me in disbelief when I told them I had left a note and gone before Alexander woke up.

"And now, after leaving that note, I'm sure he'll forget me and move on. And I'm suffering even more than before," I concluded, truly feeling my heart ache even more from the goodbye I'd given.

"Damn! Look, Cat, I know what happened between you two was heavy, but girl, you don't easily find a man who turns your world upside down like that," Samantha commented.

"Anyone can see what you have is special! The way he looks at you, honey, it's obvious he loves you!" Virginia chimed in.

"You really don't plan to forgive him?" Tess asked.

"I don't know if I can," I said honestly.

"Damn it, Cat! I hate to admit Fred was right," Melissa added.

"What do you mean?" the girls asked in unison.

Melissa told the girls about the dinner with Alexander and Patrick, and how Fred had tried to convince her that Alexander might be the love of my life and the only one who could make me happy. She had already told me everything and said she falsely agreed to help him just to make him suffer and grovel even more at my feet. She was also annoyed with Fred for trying to help Alexander, and she was certain the two were talking and Fred was passing information.

"Maybe Fred is right, seeing how devastated you are after leaving that note, facing the reality that it's really over now," Melissa added. "

Perhaps you should forgive him, of course, after making him suffer a bit."

"Cat, men are idiots! They mess up. But I think you two can fix this. You just need to make him grovel," Samantha said.

"Cat, Alexander is hot-headed and stressed out, what he did was stupid and impulsive. But I know him, he doesn't make the same mistake twice. And it's written all over his face that he truly loves you," Tess affirmed, holding my hand. "I seriously doubt he'll give up on you because of a goodbye note. Alexander doesn't give up on what's important to him."

"Look, you could try to understand his side. At that moment, everything pointed to you being guilty. Put yourself in his shoes. What would you do if it were the other way around, if someone told you he had cheated on you and all the evidence was against him?" Virginia reasoned, making me think.

"Yeah, you're right, Vi. I would have fought first and thought later," I said, considering for the first time that maybe, just maybe, I could forgive Alexander.

"Honey, I know you, you're amazing and have a huge heart. You'll forgive him. In fact, you've already started to forgive him, otherwise you wouldn't have gone to his house," Melissa concluded. My friend knew me very well. "Besides, he and Peter have a strong bond, you have to admit that works in his favor." I nodded in agreement.

"Do you truly love him, Catherine? Is this love worth saving?" Samantha asked, looking straight into my eyes.

"Yes, I love him, more than I ever thought I could love anyone. He's amazing with me, amazing with my son. Damn it! I want him back!" I finally admitted, accepting that I would forgive Alexander.



"Well, girls, let's toast to that!" Tess raised her glass. "But now, let's plan the hell he'll have to go through to deserve you and learn not to hurt you again."

I was smiling at her words. We raised our glasses and made a toast. We stayed there plotting, laughing, and within two hours, we had the perfect plan.

"So, girls, that's it! Alexander will learn his lesson. And his little friends will be punished too, including Fred. I'm sure they're all teaming up to help Alexander," Melissa said with conviction.

"We can't trust any of them. We'll extract information and make them suffer," Tess concluded.

"Oh, it's easy for you two, you already have your men wrapped around your fingers. But for us three, it's tough. Even worse for me since I haven't even kissed the hottie yet..." Virginia made us burst into laughter.

"Girl, you're supposed to punish the hottie, not avoid kissing him. It's like training a puppy - good behavior gets a reward, bad behavior gets punishment," Tess was cracking up.

"That's the idea, girls. We're going to drive these men crazy, have them eating out of our hands," Melissa's eyes were sparkling. "And after Cat forgives that clown, we'll all have them on leashes."