

Chapter 79

We left the store and the guys took us to the restaurant on the third floor. It was indeed very nice and pleasant.

"Oh my gosh, guys, I don't even know how to thank you! Just with what you bought, I've already hit my monthly target. Thank you!"

"Don't mention it, Sam. The dresses are wonderful and we love them," Melissa assured her.

"Actually, Sam, we should be thanking you for making our women look so stunning," Patrick smiled, looking at Virginia.

"Sam, do you like working at the store?" Alexander asked.

"I do like it, but it's not what I want to do forever. It's exhausting, not all customers are as amazing as these girls, and the schedule with working weekends and holidays isn't exactly ideal," Samantha replied.

"Would you like to come work with me?" Alexander said, and we all looked at him in surprise. It would be wonderful for Sam to work at Group Miller.

"Alexander, thank you, I know you're offering me a job at Henry's request, but I won't accept it. You don't have to do this favor for your friend," Samantha responded with complete honesty and kindness.

"Actually, I would never do this for Henry. But I'm doing this for myself and for you. I need a new secretary, someone I can trust - the current one will be let go soon. Besides, since I'm still waiting for Cat to return to her position, you would help me a lot, given that you have a business degree. And I think it would be good for you - besides working only on weekdays during business hours, I pay quite well," Alexander insisted.

Samantha looked at me as if asking for my approval.

"Sam, it's an excellent opportunity. Working there is really good, and you'll have opportunities within the company. I think you should discuss it further with Alexander," I told her, because it really was a great opportunity.

"Alexander, besides wanting to steal my employee, you want to take my goddess too?!" Henry said indignantly, and we all laughed.

The conversation was lively, and we were laughing at Henry's story about how drunk the three of them had gotten a few days earlier when three women approached and literally threw themselves onto Henry's, Alexander's, and Patrick's laps. I knew one of them—she was Johnson's daughter.

"Hey, handsome! I've missed you!" she said and gave Alexander a quick peck on the lips, while the other two did the same with Henry and Patrick. "You know, I was just telling the girls about our amazing night of love in your office during Mariana's party. That couch is now my favorite spot."

A night of love? On his office couch? I felt like someone had stabbed me in the chest. So this is how sorry he is? And he even insisted that I go to that party. For what? To see him with someone else? To humiliate me again?

"Oh, Beauty and I were so upset you didn't invite us to Mariana's party too," the one sitting on Patrick's lap said in a whiny, nasal voice. "We could have had fun too, Pat, like we always do."

The girls and I exchanged looks, and I could see in their eyes the same thing I was feeling—anger and hurt. Melissa stood up, grabbed Fred by

his jacket lapel, and said:

"Come on, Fernando, it's late, and we're taking the girls home. Let's go, girls. And these three clowns can pay the bill!"

"We're leaving too, Rick. Come on!" Tess stood up, not hiding her anger. "What a letdown from you three, but you, Alexander, you're the worst."

We left as quickly as possible, ignoring their shouts to wait, that they could explain.

"How could they do this?" Virginia was outraged.

"Alexander's got some nerve," Melissa was furious too.

"Girls, things aren't quite what they seem. You should talk to them first." Fred tried to defend them, and we looked at him like we were about to rip his head off. "Sorry, forget I said anything."


"Go home now, Fernando. I'm taking the girls home, and we'll talk later," Melissa said bossily. "But you'd better, you'd better not be taking those clowns' side."

"The same goes for you, Rick," Tess said angrily.

"Come on, Tess, I'll take you home too," Melissa said, pulling Tess toward her car.

"Melissa, I live with her, we're going to the same place, you don't need to take her," Rick said, running his hand through his hair.

"Shut up, Rick! I want to gouge your eyes out because you even tried to convince me to go to that party," I said upset and crying.

We all got into Melissa's car. She dropped each of the girls off at home, and during the whole ride, they tried to console me. It was impossible for me to be with Alexander; he had hurt me again. 



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