

Chapter 80

Alexander's POV

What the hell was happening? Where did those three demons come from? Damn it, we were having such a good time with the girls, my Catherine was almost forgiving me, then this evil creature shows up and ruins everything.

And it wasn't enough for them to appear and throw themselves at us, that witch Anna Caroline had to say we had "a night of love" on my couch. Night of love my ass, I was in an alcoholic coma. But how could I explain that to Catherine? She wouldn't believe that I couldn't remember anything, that I wasn't in my right mind. My life was over!

When they turned their backs on us, Patrick, Henry, and I looked at each other and jumped up in a flash, throwing those three ridiculous women to the ground.

"Ouch, honey, what's that for? You hurt me!" Anna Caroline screamed from the ground. "Help me up."

"I already warned you to stay away from me!" I told her, radiating hatred.

I looked with disgust at that ridiculous woman sprawled on the ground, ran to the cashier, and paid the bill. Henry and Patrick had already run after our girls, and I followed them at lightning speed, while the nightmare trio kept yelling for us to wait for them, saying they wanted to talk.

The girls wouldn't listen to us, got into Melissa's car, and left. None of them would answer their phones.

"Man, it was already tough, but now they're really going to skin us alive,

"Patrick said, upset.

"What a mess!" Henry was furious. "I'm going to destroy those three evil spawns, I don't know how, but I'm going to end their little games."

"Catherine was almost forgiving me. I want to kill that demon spawn!" I was pure rage.

"Let's go to my place and wait for news from Rick and Fred. I bet the girls fought with them and forbade them from talking to us. Those two are going to get screwed over this too," Patrick said, and we followed him.

At Patrick's house, we received messages from Rick and Fred. They said Tess and Mel were possessed with anger and put them in the doghouse - no sex until they decided they'd been punished enough. And they advised the girls to send us straight to hell. Big deal, I was already there, and by the looks on Patrick and Henry's faces, so were they.

Henry remembered we needed to sign the software contract, so we scheduled it for the next day - it would be the easiest way to reach Catherine and Virginia. I promised him I'd call Samantha and insist she come work with me, which would give him a chance to meet her, but that also interested me. Our strategies were set; we just had to wait for the next day.

The next day, before going to the office, I called Samantha. She answered, but I know it's only because she didn't recognize my number.

"Samantha, this is Alexander."

"You've got some nerve calling me..."

"Don't hang up, please. It's about the job I offered you. The offer still stands, it would be good for both of us." I spoke so quickly I was afraid

she wouldn't understand what I was saying.

"I won't help you with Cat."


"I know, and I would never put you in that position. But I really think you working with me would be good for both of us." This was true, but I also wanted Catherine to feel she would be protected and surrounded by friends at my company.

Samantha thought for a moment, sighed, and replied:

"Alright. Do I need to go for an interview?"

"No. Just accept and let me know when you can start."

"Okay. I accept. It's a great opportunity for me. I'll talk to the store owner and see if she can release me immediately. And I'll also talk to the girls - if they don't agree, I'll turn down the job."

"Great! It'll be wonderful to have you with us," I said, genuinely happy that she had accepted and certain that the girls wouldn't stand in the way of their friend's good opportunity. "Another thing, about those women..." 

"Don't even waste your time, Alexander. Or I'll change my mind about the job right now."

"Alright!" I sighed. "Just send me a message letting me know when you can start."

For the rest of the morning, I tried to reach Catherine, but my calls went straight to voicemail. She wasn't responding to my messages. She completely ignored me.

At four in the afternoon, we arrived at Lynx World to sign the contract. I

was anxious to see Catherine. When she walked into the meeting room, I wanted to grab her right there and make everyone disappear. She looked stunning in the blue and cream dress she had worn when we first met.

The meeting was brief since we had already agreed on the contract draft. After signing all the papers, Henry closed the meeting, and I took the opportunity to talk to Mel and Cat about Samantha, knowing they wouldn't ignore this.

"Mel, Cat, Sam accepted my job offer," I said excitedly, thinking they would be happy.

"We already know," they replied in unison, their voices filled with annoyance.

"Cat, can I have a minute of your time? I'd like to explain about yesterday. I was trying to contain my desperation.

"Don't even bother, Mr. Miller! Go talk about your wonderful night of love with that unbearable daddy's girl." Catherine stormed out, stomping her feet.

"Man, you're screwed!" Patrick said, looking at me, and I shot him a death glare. 1

"And so are we, you idiot," Henry fired back at him. "When Virginia heard about the meeting, she had Melissa tell me that if I allowed you on their floor, she'd quit and sue me for harassment. And my goddess won't even answer my calls."

"Welcome to my hell!" I said without a hint of humor.

"You know what, let's go to my place and get wasted. They won't listen to us today," Henry declared, and we left, heads down and defeated.