

Chapter 81

I went back to sleeping poorly and crying until I fell asleep after finding out that Alexander had been with that unbearable Anna Caroline while he was begging for my forgiveness. I was exhausted, with no energy for anything.

The workday had just started, and I was at my desk talking with my boss and Virginia. She was speaking enthusiastically.

"Boss, your wife will love my brother's bar. You have to take her there."

"Looks like your brother's bar might become her favorite spot," Maurice said with a smile.

Melissa arrived and stopped between us, seeming to have something urgent to tell us.

"Sorry, Maurice, but can I talk to these two for a minute?" she asked.

"Of course, Melissa, go ahead. They're trying to convince me to take my wife to Virginia's brother's bar."

"Oh, you really should. You told me your wife loves dancing, right? It's super fun there," Melissa said kindly.

"Look, boss, just let me know and I'll have my brother reserve an amazing table for you. If it's just the two of you, there are some romantic tables in the mezzanine, but if you're going as a group, you'll want to be near the dance floor," Virginia said excitedly.

"I'll call her and let you know, Virginia. Thanks," Maurice said as he walked away, humming as usual.

"My god, does this man sing all day long?" Melissa asked as she watched Maurice walk away, and we laughingly responded yes. "Such a happy person! Listen up, girls, Henry, Alexander, and Patrick are plotting to



corner us during lunch," Melissa said hurriedly.

"What do you mean?" Virginia reacted.

"That idiot Henry is setting us up. I heard him on the phone with those two jerks. He told them to come and wait outside so I wouldn't see them, and when we leave for lunch, they're going to follow us and corner us at the restaurant because we probably won't make a scene in public," Melissa explained the plan that Henry had arranged with the others. "And it'll look like a coincidence, so we won't be able to threaten him with harassment."

"Well, I guess we'll have to order lunch and eat here in the office then," I said tiredly.

"No way! They'll keep up with this stupid little plan forever. And we're not going to hide," Virginia said with a growing sparkle in her eyes.

"You had an idea, didn't you?" Melissa asked with a smile, and Virginia nodded.

Virginia picked up the phone and made a call, putting it on speaker.

"My beautiful, beloved brother of my heart."

"Oh, shorty, when you talk like that, it means you're up to something and need my help," Levy said laughing.

"You know me so well!"

"So, shorty, what do you need?"

"For you to have lunch with me today!"

"Missing me?"

"Always, brother! But today I need you to come with the guys."



"What are you plotting, Virginia?"

Virginia quickly explained to her brother that we were upset with the guys, but didn't give details. She just said she wanted to teach them a lesson.

"So you and your friends want to use me and my friends?"

"I wouldn't say use, brother, but yeah, that's it!"

"You're so shameless, shorty. But we'll love to help you girls and have the pleasure of having lunch with such beautiful women. I'll call the guys, and we'll pick you up at the office at noon."

"Actually, brother, it'll be more fun if we meet you at the restaurant, but you guys should already be there when we arrive."

"Got it. Alright then. See you at lunch."

Virginia hung up the phone and clapped her hands while smiling.

"You're evil!" Melissa said with a huge smile. "But I like it!" I laughed at their expressions, and we high-fived each other. "Now let me run back so that idiot doesn't get suspicious."

At lunchtime, we left the building as if nothing was happening. Melissa had already sent us a message saying that the receptionist told her that Alexander and Patrick were at the gift shop across the street.