



## Chapter 82

We walked three blocks and entered the restaurant. As planned, Levy and his friends were already there. They formed a striking group – all of them were very handsome. When they saw us, they stood up smiling.

"You ladies are the most beautiful women I've ever seen! And that includes Tess and Samantha too," Angel said while greeting us with light kisses on the cheek.

We sat down and placed our orders. Levy and his friends were truly very pleasant company. We were laughing at Leonard's jokes when Levy touched my hand and leaned close to my ear, lowering his voice with a very sexy smile.

"Don't look now, beautiful, but those idiots who messed with you just walked in."

Angel had also noticed that Alexander, Patrick, and Henry had arrived, and he moved closer to Melissa, just as Luke did with Virginia. Then Levy spoke in a seductive tone:

"Ladies, when will you give us the pleasure of accepting one of our invitations? Because this lunch doesn't count, since you'll have to return to work soon."

"Never! And you should stop insisting." I heard Alexander's husky voice respond with great irritation behind me.

"And who do you think you are to answer for us?" Melissa snapped back rudely.

"I'm Catherine's boyfriend and your boyfriend's friend, Melissa. By the way, does he know about this little get-together?" Alexander replied, not hiding the irritation in his voice.

"Gentlemen, why get so upset?" Angel tried to ease the tension. "Sit



down, let's all have lunch together and spend some pleasant time among friends. Waiter, please..."

The waiter quickly added more places at the table, and everyone sat down. But despite being friendly, Levy and his friends wouldn't give Alexander, Henry, and Patrick any chance to talk to us. Leonard and Michael quickly engaged them in business conversations. The others continued showering Melissa, Virginia, and me with attention.

"Cat, my sister mentioned you have a son. I'd love to meet him," Levy said, steering our conversation to something very personal.

"What's your deal, Levy?" Alexander left Michael talking to himself and turned to Levy. "You're not going to get close to Peter. He's a child, and you won't use him to try to win Catherine over. Don't even think about approaching the boy!"

"What's this about, Alexander?" I said indignantly. "He's my son. I decide who he spends time with!"

"Sorry, but I'm confused. Are you the father, Alexander?" Levy asked, puzzled.

"Yes."

"No."

Alexander and I answered simultaneously.

"No, Levy, he's not my son's father," I replied, glaring at Alexander. How dare he interfere with my son?

"I may not be his biological father, but I'll soon be his legal father. As soon as I marry Catherine, I'll recognize him as my son. So, Levy, no funny business with my boy!" Alexander was furious. The table fell completely silent, and everyone stared at us with wide eyes.



"That's if Cat agrees to marry you," Levy replied, maintaining his humor.

"Oh, but she will!" Alexander declared.

"From what I know, you're not even dating anymore. I don't know why, but I know she's pretty angry with you," Levy continued provoking.

"We'll work things out, don't worry," Alexander said sarcastically.

"Enough, both of you. My son won't be caught in the middle of this. You'd better stop," I said, putting an end to that dispute.

"I'm sorry, Cat. I didn't mean to upset you. But I really like children," Levy apologized sincerely.

"Well, shall we calm down and sweeten life with some dessert?" Luke suggested. "Tell me, sardines, what dessert would you like, cake with hot sauce?" he said, looking at Virginia.

"Man, what's with that familiarity? Don't call her that. She has a name," Patrick lost his patience this time.

"It's the familiarity of someone who's known sardines since she was born, my dear," Luke replied, keeping his humor.

"You know me so well, Lu!" Virginia didn't miss the opportunity. "I want cake with hot sauce and maraschino cherries," she concluded, looking sweetly at Luke. Patrick squirmed in his chair.

"And you, beauty, what do you like?" Angel asked Melissa in a seductive tone.

"She likes strawberry pie with whipped cream. And she also really likes her boyfriend, who won't be happy to know how she spends her lunch break," Alexander answered before Melissa could open her mouth.

"Your turn, Cat. What's your favorite dessert?" Levy asked me with a smile.



"And you, beauty, what do you like?" Angel asked Melissa in a seductive tone.

"She likes strawberry pie with whipped cream. And she also really likes her boyfriend, who won't be happy to know how she spends her lunch break," Alexander answered before Melissa could open her mouth.

"Your turn, Cat. What's your favorite dessert?" Levy asked me with a smile.

Before I could answer, the waiter placed a slice of chocolate cake in front of me. Alexander grabbed a piece with his fork and brought it to my mouth, giving me no chance to refuse.

"My Catherine loves chocolate cake," Alexander answered Levy with a smile on his face and put a piece of cake in his own mouth. "We always share the cake," he added and put another piece in my mouth.

Levy kept smiling, but the smile didn't reach his eyes. Alexander didn't give me time to react and kept putting pieces of cake in my mouth and his own.

"Remember the first time we shared a chocolate cake?" Alexander whispered in my ear as he put the last piece of cake in my mouth.

"Of course I remember, we were sitting on that damn couch in your office, where you screwed that prissy little slut, even while claiming you love me," I said, completely irritated and hurt. "Girls, I think our lunch break is over."

Melissa and Virginia stood up, and we started saying goodbye to Levy and his friends.

"Gentlemen, thank you so much for lunch. Please forgive us for leaving



so hastily, but our boss is here and might not appreciate us being late," Melissa said ironically.

"Don't mention it, beautiful. It was wonderful having lunch with you all. Hope we can do it again," Angel replied.

"Levy, thank you so much! You were all very kind to invite us."

"I'm the one who should thank you, Cat. But we can walk you back to the office. It'll just take a minute to pay the bill, and we'll go with you," Levy said, ever the gentleman.

"They're running late. They can't wait," Henry replied with a grumpy face.

We left and I could hear Levy telling Alexander that he had really screwed up, making everyone laugh.

When we left the restaurant, Melissa, Virginia, and I burst out laughing. Virginia's plan had worked even better than expected.

"Oh my god, Henry's grumpy face was the best! He was so pissed off!" Melissa was laughing so hard tears were coming out of her eyes.

"Even worse was Patrick, following Virginia around like a lost puppy," I said, laughing hard.

"Well, I was worried about my brother though. I thought Alexander was going to grab him by the neck right there!" Virginia made us laugh even harder. "Cat, I hope you're not upset that I mentioned your son to my brother."

"Not at all, Vi. I don't hide my son; he's the best part of my life," I assured her with a smile.



"My brother loves kids. His dream is to be a father. But from what I understand, Alexander has a special bond with Peter, right?" Virginia asked.

"Yeah, he does," I said, looking at the ground. "I don't even understand how those two became so attached to each other. And now that Alexander and I broke up, I don't know what to do about Peter because Alexander always shows up at our house to see him, and Peter keeps asking about him."

"Oh, don't think about that now. Look, since you and Alexander are done, and Sam and I are single, why don't we plan to go out with my brother and his friends? It could be fun!" Virginia suggested enthusiastically.

"Hey, wait, Tess and I can come too, right?" Melissa asked.

"Of course! Leonard and Angel will love it!" Virginia laughed.

"Hey Vi, what's the deal between you and Luke?" I asked curiously.

"We've known each other forever. After I turned sixteen, he started seeing me differently, not just as his friend's little sister anymore. But I don't feel anything for him, even though he's handsome and attentive to me," Virginia explained.

"But now with the hottie..." Melissa teased.

"Yeah, but I want to scratch that chick's eyes out for having the nerve to sit in his lap," Virginia said angrily. "I already realized it won't work between us. But that hottie looks so delicious!"

We burst out laughing. When we got back to the office, we returned to work, satisfied that we had taught Henry, Alexander, and Patrick a lesson.