

Chapter 91

When we arrived at Patrick's house, the girls were already there and came running to take Peter from Alexander's arms, who got a bit grumpy while talking to them.

"Easy there, you crazy girls! Be careful with my little buddy!"

"Finally, I get to meet Peter!" Rick commented, approaching with a smile.

My son was surrounded by my friends who made him laugh and let out little squeals from the tickles he was getting on his tiny belly, making me smile too! Suddenly he looked at Alexander.

"Alexanda, pool!" He said with his bright violet eyes.

"Let's put on the floaties and sunscreen first, Peter," I said to him as he was already stretching his little arms toward Alexander.

"Leave it to me, Cat. I'll take care of our boy today, have fun and relax," Alexander said, giving me a huge smile.

He looked even more handsome under the sun, with his messy hair, sunglasses, white shirt, and short. He wore flip-flops, and even his feet were beautiful. He took Peter's bag from my hands and busied himself applying sunscreen on my son and inflating the floaties, putting them on his little arms. Then, carefully, he got into the pool with Peter, and they both started playing very enthusiastically.

"Your son is beautiful, Catherine!" Rick said.

"It's amazing how much he looks like Alexander, even the eye color!" Henry commented, somewhat perplexed.

"I'd say Cat has a very well-defined type," Patrick smiled at me.

"I'd say Cat has a very well-defined type," Patrick smiled at me.


"Oh yeah, sweetie, I'd say gorgeous, tall, muscular men aren't many women's type," Virginia teased, making everyone laugh.

The guys decided to join Alexander and Peter in the pool, and suddenly there were six little boys in the water. The girls took the opportunity to ask about everything that happened between Alexander and me, and they wouldn't let me spare any details.

"But what about you guys, how was the game after I left?" I asked, very curious.

"My brother left right after. I felt kind of sorry for him, but I already warned him not to get his hopes up with you," Virginia said.

"I don't want to hurt your brother, Vi. He's a great person," I said.

"Don't worry, Cat. He knows very well that you love Alexander. Besides, he's a big boy and can take care of himself. But I want to ask you something," Virginia had curiosity written all over her face. 

"What is it? I promise to answer." I assured her I would respond regardless of the question.

"That kiss he planted on your neck was quite provocative. How did it make you feel?" Virginia asked a question I wasn't expecting.

"Oh, Vi. Your brother is incredibly handsome, and neck kisses are any woman's weakness, and your brother knows exactly what he's doing. I won't deny it - I got a bit nervous, he gave me goosebumps and made me feel hot, the kiss was amazing, sexy and bold, and under different circumstances, it would have made me want to kiss him back," I answered honestly.

"So you enjoyed his touch," She stated, and I nodded. "Next time Alexander acts up, I'm going to encourage my brother to pursue you." We all burst into laughter.

"But what about you guys?" I was dying of curiosity.

"Oh girl, things got heated after you left," Melissa said with a smile. "I won and did like Tess, I kissed both Fred and Angel at once." I looked at my friend in disbelief. "My prince is delicious, but Angel is pure fire! What a man!"

"Mel, was Fred okay with that?" I asked, shocked.

"Fred loves watching me enjoy myself, honey, you know that. We went home and had an incredibly hot night!" Melissa spoke as if reliving the memory. I could only laugh.

"And you, Sam?" I asked Samantha.

"Henry almost had a heart attack. Michael won with seventeen points and kissed my ear. Henry stood up, grabbed my hand, and dragged me from here to his house, warning Michael not to lay his hands on me again," Samantha said with a mischievous smile.

"And you, Vi?" I asked, growing more curious.

"Won again with twenty-one points and pulled Tess and Luke in for a hot kiss! The hottie went crazy!" Virginia laughed uncontrollably.

"And you're such an amazing kisser, sexy." Tess said to Virginia, making us all laugh. "But after that, Rick and Leonard dragged me out of here."

"Both of them?" I asked incredulously, and she nodded.

"And the hottie kicked Luke out. Then things got really hot. This hottie is absolutely delicious!" Virginia said, looking at Patrick.

"Oh my God, you girls are such perverts!" I concluded, and we all burst into laughter. Our men looked at us curiously but quickly went back to playing with Peter.

"So, girl, did you get back together with the clown?" Melissa asked me.

"I don't know, Mel. We were talking when Patrick called. He explained things to me, and I don't know what to do," I replied honestly.


"The guys told us what happened too. Maybe, Cat, you need some distance to see the situation more clearly," Samantha suggested.

"That's not a bad idea. I've been wanting to visit my parents; I miss them. Maybe a weekend away could help me see everything more clearly," I agreed, already liking the idea.

"Then it's settled. Next weekend, Peter, you, and I are going to Bellwood," Melissa declared. "But we won't tell them, not even Fred. They might follow us."

I agreed, thinking it was really a good idea.

After lunch, Alexander put Peter down for a nap and sat beside me, pulling me into a hug.

"My angel, it feels so good to be with you and little Peter! I love that kid, Cat," Alexander said, placing a kiss on my cheek and holding me tight in his arms. 

"I find the relationship between you two so inexplicable. My son adores you! He's always asking about you," I said, thinking about how they

became so close so quickly.

"These things can't be explained, it's just chemistry, I guess," Alexander gave a crooked smile. "He reminds me of my relationship with my father; we were very close."

"You miss him, of course." I said, thinking about how much I missed my own father, and I could still see him.

"Yes, I do," he confirmed. "My angel, now that things are clear between us, when are you coming back to the company? Sam starts tomorrow."

"Alexander, I heard you out, but I haven't decided if I'm going to forgive you yet." I spoke honestly and heard him huff. "I hate that Caroline, and you just went to bed with her, or rather, to the couch, our couch," I said, feeling the hurt. "I won't go back to the company and look at that couch imagining you making love to her."

"I'll burn that damn couch, Catherine! But please forgive me, I was an idiot, arrogant, and conceited. I messed up badly, but I love you sincerely. Come back to me," Alexander pleaded.

"I need to think."

"Why is it so hard? You love me, I know that. And I love you desperately. Come back to me, Cat, things will work out. Get us out of this hell of being apart." Alexander's voice was full of desperation.

"Give me a few days to think, just a few days. I don't want to come back to you and be eaten up by resentment."

"Alright, but I won't stay away from you, and I won't give that pushy Levy any chance to get close," he said, holding me tighter in his arms.

The day was great, being with these amazing friends I had found was wonderful. Peter had lots of fun, and Alexander went out of his way to shower my son with attention and affection.

When Alexander dropped us off at home, Peter was already asleep, and he insisted on putting him to bed. Before leaving, he sealed my lips with a kiss, thanking me for the perfect day we had.



Comments



Support



Share